

No 2

Adventures into the

# UNKNOWN!

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**Figure Specialist Says:**

# STREAMLINE

the appearance of  
**YOUR FIGURE**  
**INSTANTLY**



"STREAMLINE makes me feel like sixteen again, it slenderizes my waist-line and does wonders for my figure. It's the most comfortable I ever had." Mrs. J. H. Spencer, San Francisco, California.

appear inches *slimmer at once*  
and Feel Like **SIXTEEN AGAIN** with

# STREAMLINE



"STREAMLINE fits better and feels better than any supporter I ever had, with STREAMLINE I can wear a smaller size skirt." Mrs. T. Walsh, Long Island City, N. Y.

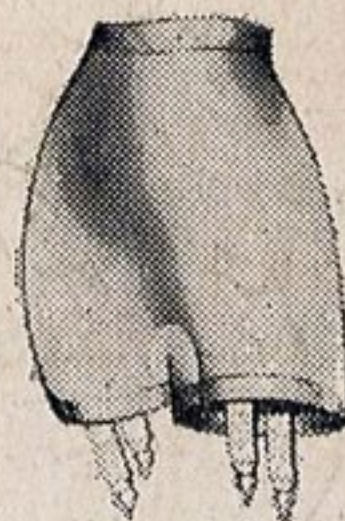
"STREAMLINE made me look like, feel like and almost made me believe I was 16 again."—Mrs. J. H., New York City, N. Y. Yes, many people write us that they look better, feel better, mentally and physically, the instant they begin wearing the new and improved STREAMLINE! It lifts up dragging, sagging abdomen because STREAMLINE is a controlling, slenderizing, supporting belt which brings invigorating mid-section comfort.

## FEEL AND LOOK YOUNG INSTANTLY!

STREAMLINE is a pleasure to wear. You'll enjoy its energizing all day support. It's comfortable and does wonders for your figure. STREAMLINE'S new two-way stretch makes it easy to slip on and off — yet it has a BUILT-IN slenderizing feature and is made to LAST and LAST! It's very light in weight and amazingly strong — so you get energy giving comfort.

## NEW KIND OF TWO-WAY STRETCH

STREAMLINE is made of a new kind of amazing POST-WAR material that makes its two-way stretch ability more comfortable, yet more slenderizing when you wear it. Washing actually preserves its strength. Comes in a beautiful natural NUDE color and white. With STREAMLINE you get the same fit, comfort and slenderizing look that you would expect from a made-to-order garment costing many times as much. INCHES seem to DISAPPEAR INSTANTLY when you step into STREAMLINE. It smooths and lifts your bulging tummy, lending prompt and comfortable support to weakened abdominal muscles. STREAMLINE is made to give you maximum amount of freedom of movement and comfort when you bend, sit, recline or do any kind of work. STREAMLINE helps to harmonize your figure to more stylish lines. It lifts your tummy into shape, flattens it out, yet you feel amazingly comfortable. It gives you all day comfort, no matter how much you bend, stretch or sit — it is scientifically designed to give you a healthful figure.



STREAMLINE is made from size 25 waist to size 40 waist in both the pantie and girdle. Don't deny yourself the STREAMLINE that flattens your figure.

## MAIL THIS COUPON NOW

STREAMLINE CO., Dept. K, 871 Broad Street, Newark, New Jersey

Rush to me the STREAMLINE SLENDERIZING GIRDLE indicated below. I enclose \$..... cash, check or money order. My money will be refunded if I am not 100% satisfied. My height is .....

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <input type="checkbox"/> PANTY GIRDLE in Nude.                                 | <input type="checkbox"/> in White                   |
| <input type="checkbox"/> REGULAR GIRDLE in Nude.                               | <input type="checkbox"/> in White                   |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Small 25-26 Waist;                                    | <input type="checkbox"/> Medium 27-28;              |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Circle waist size; 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, at \$4.98 each | <input type="checkbox"/> Large 29-30 at \$3.98 each |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Send ..... extra crotches at 49c each                 |   |

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY.....ZONE.....STATE.....

**SENT ON APPROVAL**

## MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE WITH 10-DAY FREE TRIAL

Try STREAMLINE for 10 days. If you are not thrilled with results, if you don't feel and look slimmer instantly, if your clothes don't look better on you, if it's not the best fitting, most comfortable supporter you ever had, return it and your money will be refunded.



# KILL, PUPPETS, KILL!

OUT OF THE TERROR-SHADOWED PAST COME MONSTROUS FIGURES OF EVIL... WITH DEATH IN THEIR EVERY MOVE! PUPPETS... DEADLY MARIONETTES... FIENDISH CREATURES WITHOUT SOULS... MOVED BY AN UNDYING HATRED WHICH STRUCK THROUGH THE CENTURIES!



OUR STORY HAS ITS BEGINNING IN SIXTEENTH CENTURY FRANCE...

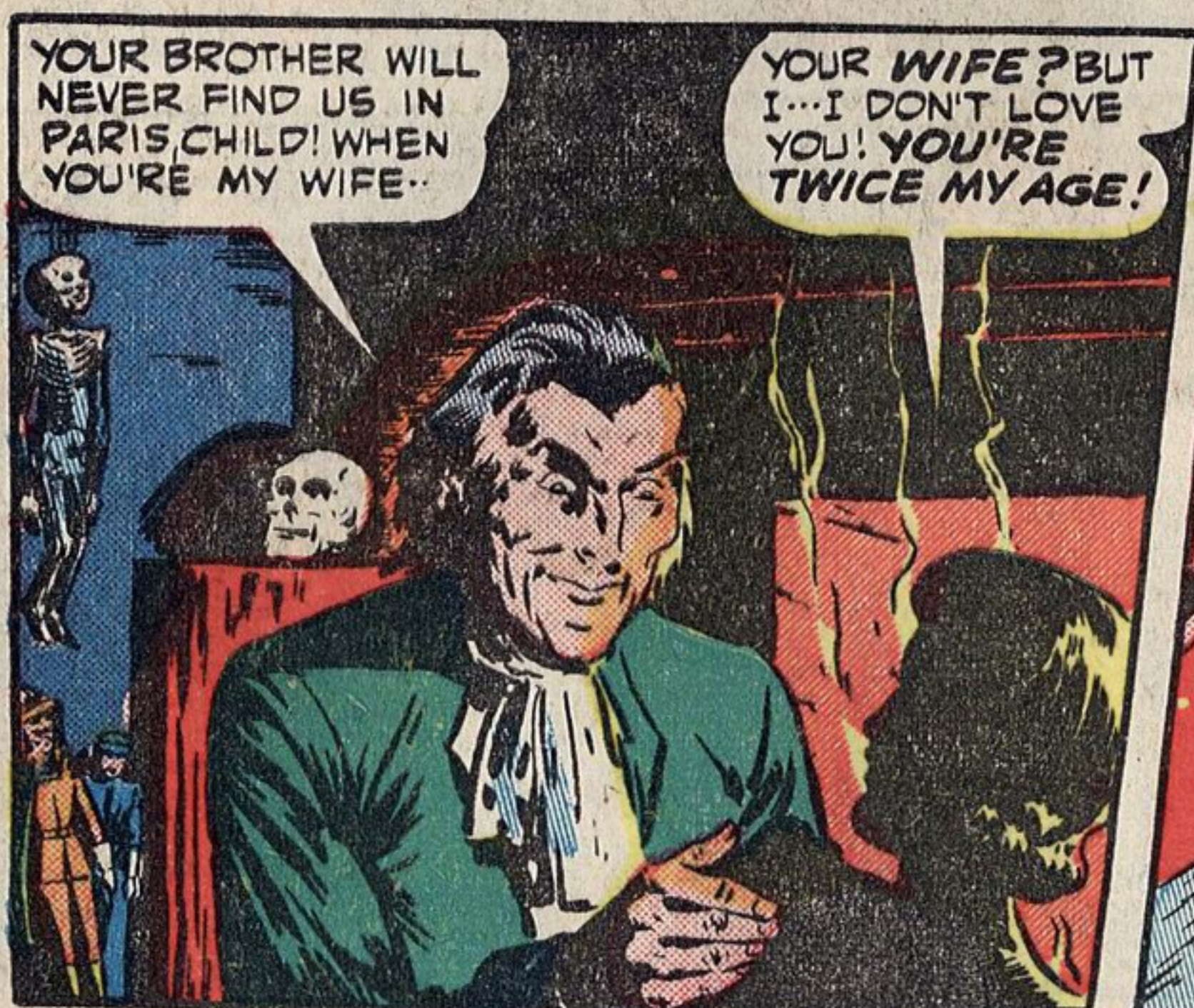
WE PLAY BEFORE THE QUEEN, MY LITTLE PUPPETS! TAKE CARE THAT YOU AMUSE HER!

IT'S TURGOT... THE PUPPET MASTER!

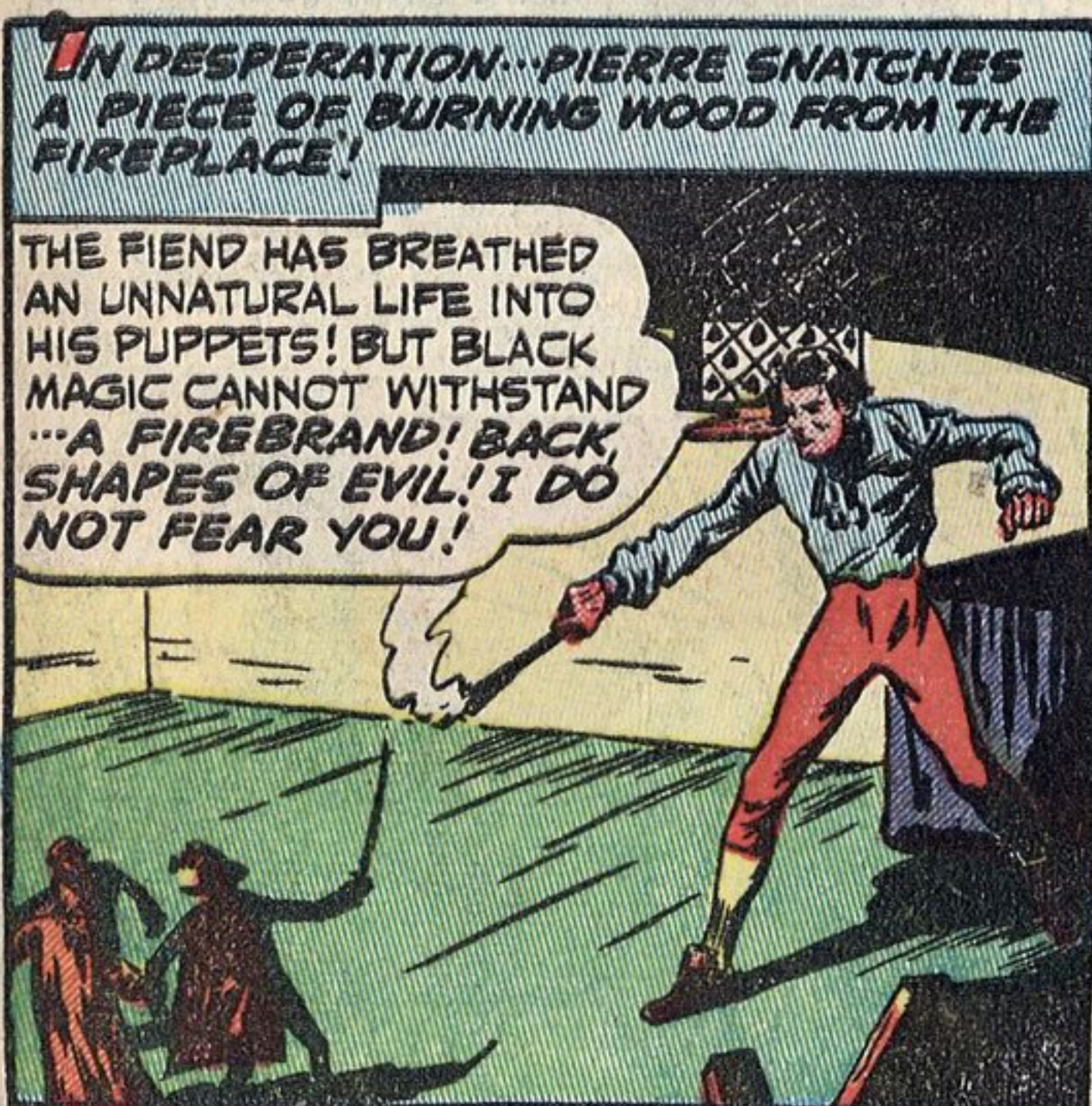
METHINKS HER MAJESTY MADE A MISTAKE IN COMING TO THIS VILLAGE! FIVE MEN AND TWO WOMEN... STABBED TO DEATH! OTHERS... STRANGLED! MURDER IS RIFE HERE!













JEANNE! JEANNE!  
SHE'S BREATHING!

OHHH...



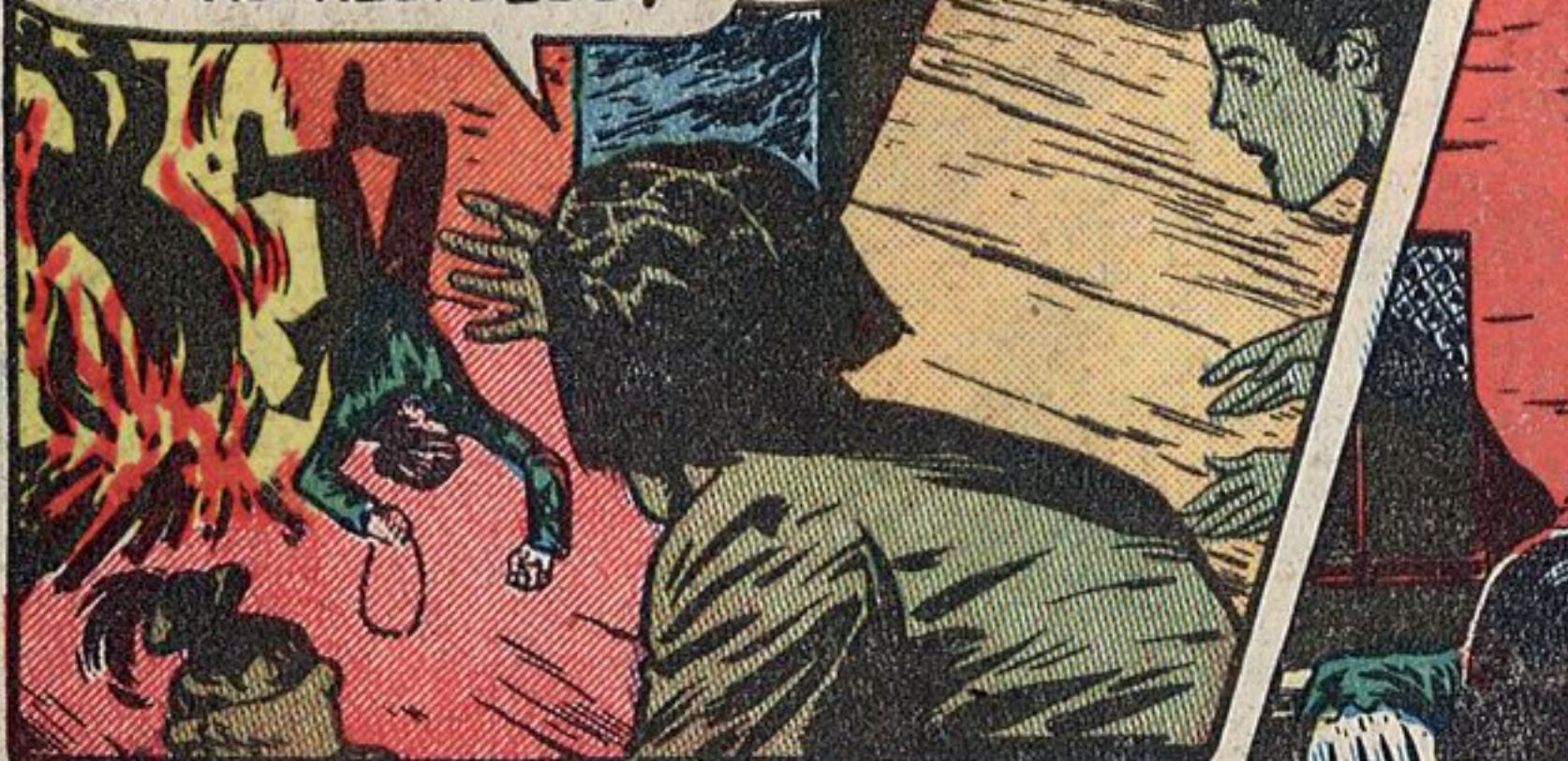
REST, SISTER! YOU'RE  
SAFE NOW! BUT THERE'S  
SOMETHING I MUST DO  
BEFORE WE LEAVE!



AS THE FLAMES CRACKLE AND SOAR...

WE'VE SEEN THE LAST OF THE LITTLE  
MONSTERS! I KNOW NOW WHO PLANNED  
THE HIDEOUS MURDERS WHICH STRUCK  
A CHILL TO US ALL! TURGOT MUST  
HAVE ORDERED THE PUPPETS TO  
SLAY... TO SATISFY THE CRUELTY  
AND MONSTROUS EVIL IN HIS  
NATURE! AND WITH HIS DEATH...  
THEY'RE HELPLESS!

THAT WITCH!  
YOU'D  
THINK SHE  
WERE BURN-  
ING AT THE  
STAKE!



BUT AS THE NIGHT WANES...

AHHHH! MY BODY... PASSED INTO  
DEATH! MY PUPPETS... BURNED!  
BUT I WILL LIVE AGAIN! I HAVE  
THE WILL AND THE STRENGTH...  
AND THIS HOUSE IS MINE! MY  
GHOST SHALL GUARD IT  
WELL!

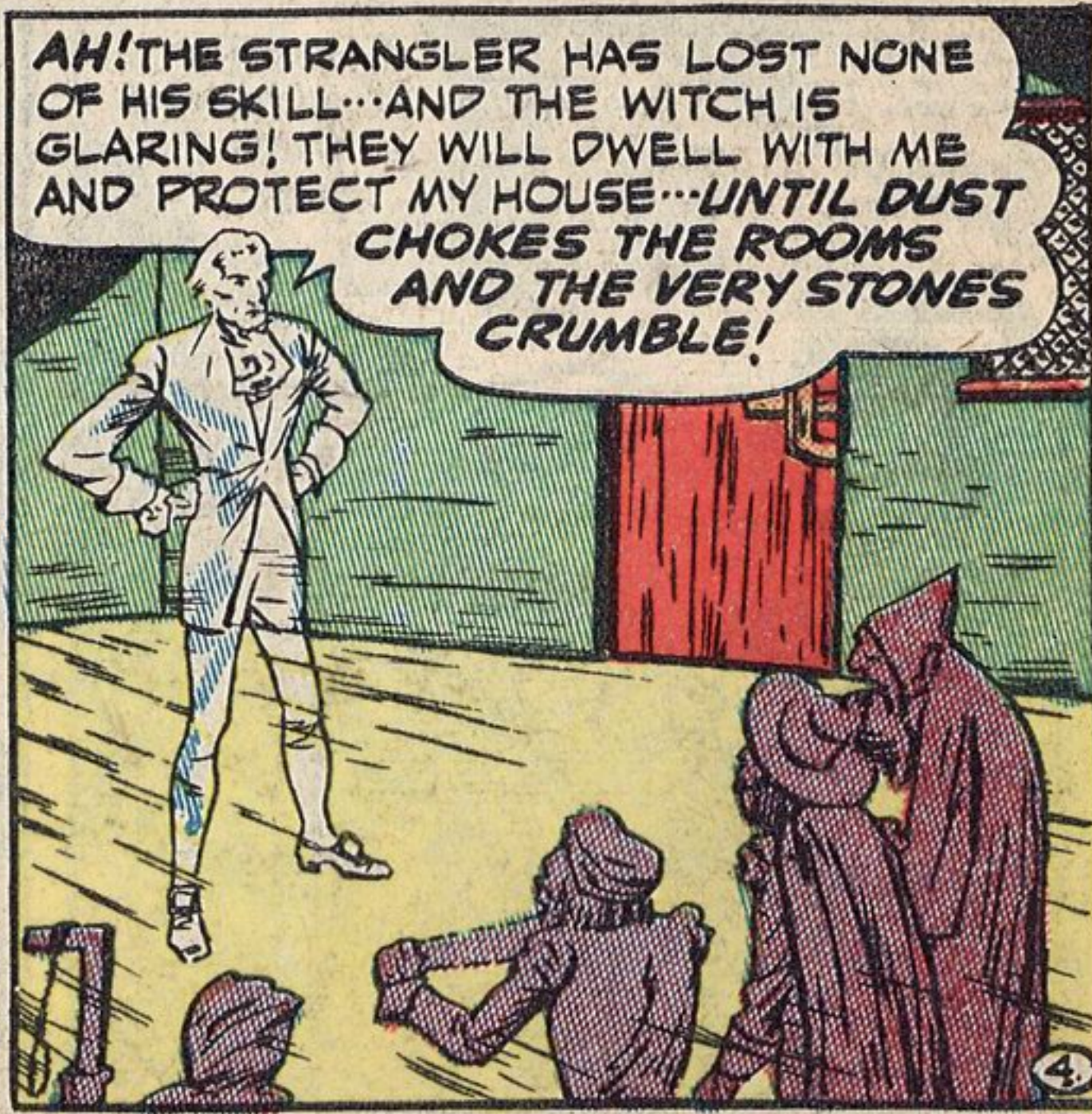


THE GHOST OF A DEAD MAN...  
FILLED WITH AN UNDYING HATE!

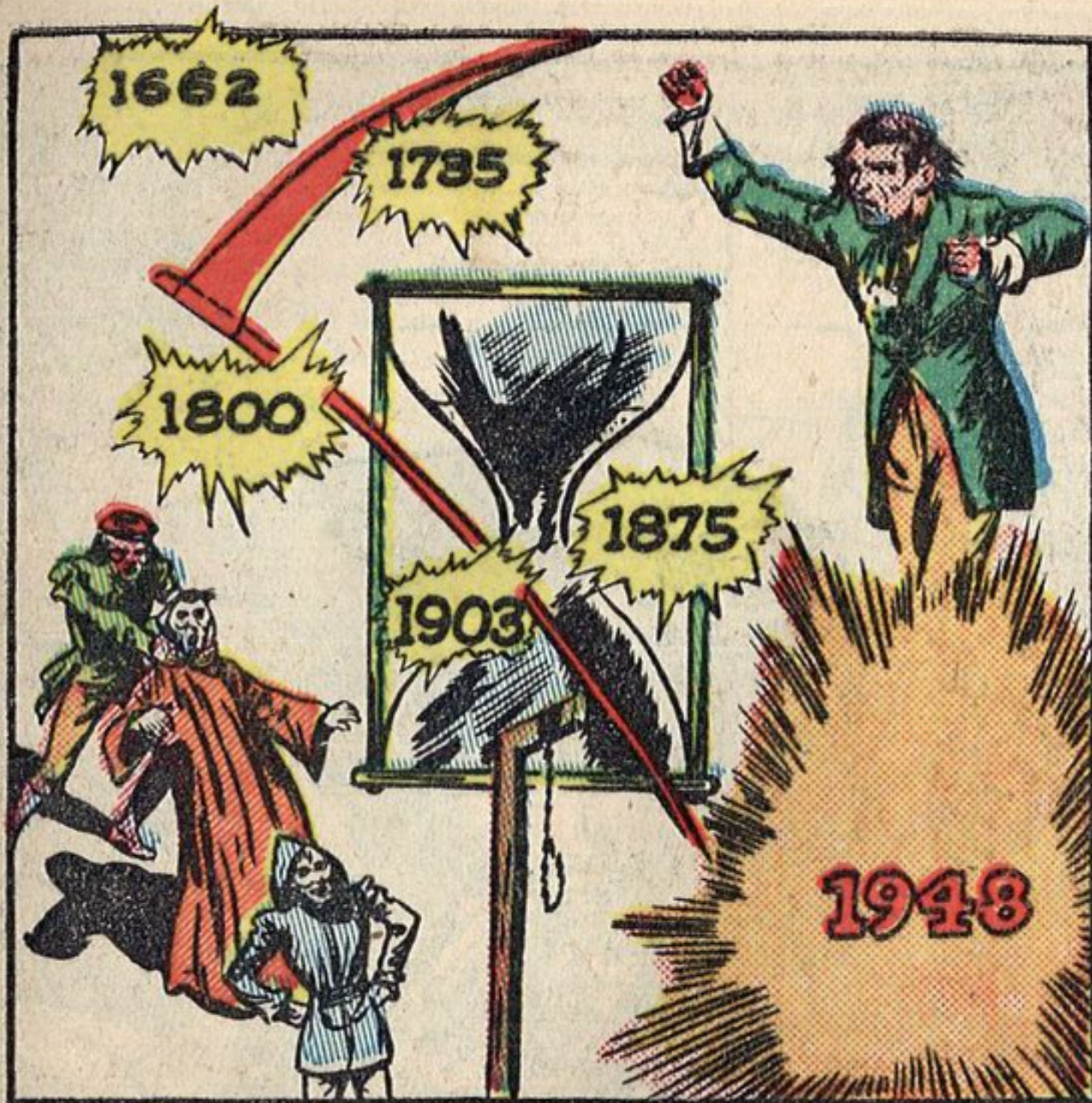
COME FORTH FROM THE EMBERS, MY  
LITTLE ONES! MY MAGIC MADE YOU LIVE  
...MY MAGIC CAN RAISE YOU FROM ASHES!  
YOU WILL BE GHOSTS, BUT YOU WILL KNOW  
HOW TO KILL... AT MY BIDDING!



AH! THE STRANGLER HAS LOST NONE  
OF HIS SKILL... AND THE WITCH IS  
GLARING! THEY WILL DWELL WITH ME  
AND PROTECT MY HOUSE... UNTIL DUST  
CHOKES THE ROOMS  
AND THE VERY STONES  
CRUMBLE!







**1948!**  
RALPH, WHAT A *WONDERFUL* OLD HOUSE! IT FRIGHTENS ME A LITTLE, BUT...IT FASCINATES ME TOO! HOW MUCH WOULD IT COST TO HAVE IT TAKEN DOWN, AND SHIPPED BACK TO AMERICA?

A SMALL FORTUNE! I'M NOT EXACTLY A PAUPER, GLORIA, BUT...



WE'RE ON OUR HONEYMOON, DEAREST! SURELY WE CAN AFFORD *ONE* EXTRAVAGANCE! WE CAN USE IT AS AN EXTRA GUEST HOUSE...

SHE'S THE *LIVING IMAGE* OF JEANNE! SHE MIGHT BE THE VERY GIRL I LOVED... COME BACK TO ME!



**A WEEK LATER...THE STREET RESOUNDS TO THE CLANG OF HAMMERS!**

I...I'M AFRAID OF WHAT WE DO! THEY SAY A *MURDEROUS* DEVIL LIVED HERE ONCE! HE MADE LITTLE WOODEN DOLLS THAT *KILLED!* IF HIS *GHOST* STILL WALKS...

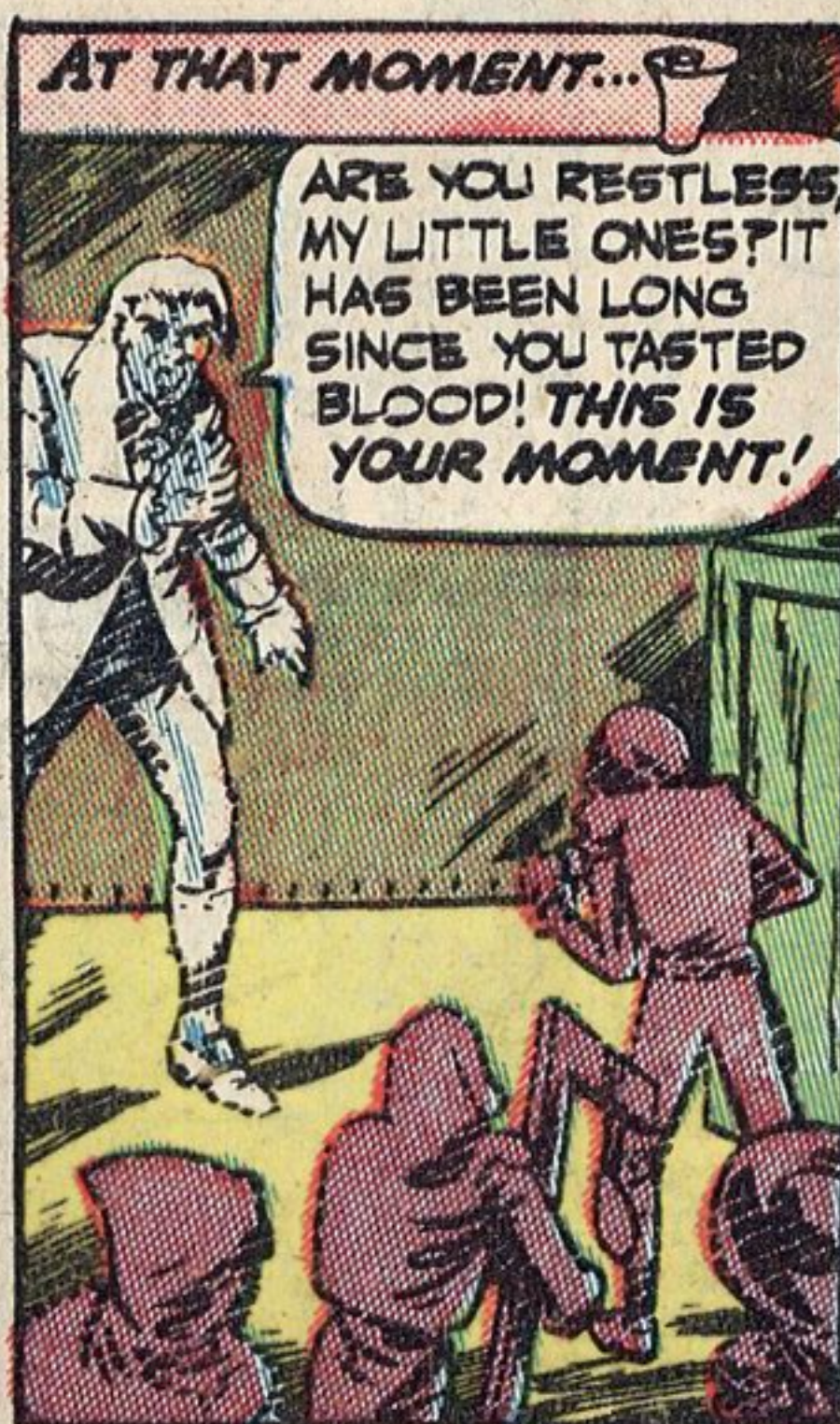
LISTEN! I...I THOUGHT I HEARD A *GROAN*...FROM THE CELLAR!



**THEN...ON A STEAMSHIP BOUND FOR AMERICA...**

YOUR HOUSE IS BELOW DECKS, GLORIA! HAPPY?

AND HOW, DARLING! SHALL WE CALL IT A NIGHT?



**AT THAT MOMENT...**

ARE YOU RESTLESS, MY LITTLE ONES? IT HAS BEEN LONG SINCE YOU TASTED BLOOD! *THIS IS YOUR MOMENT!*



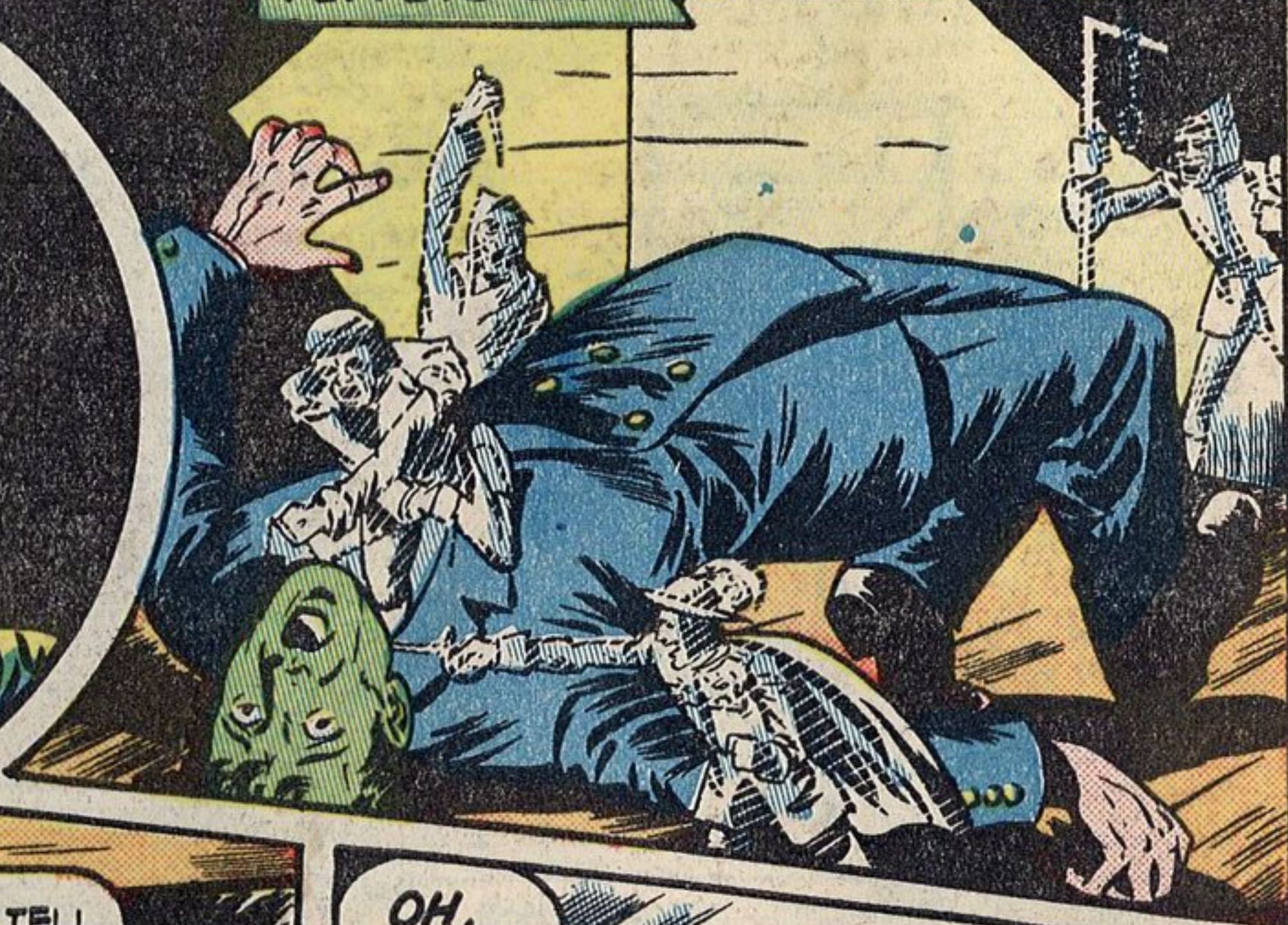
THERE'S A FOG COMING UP! LOOKS LIKE STORMY WEATHER AHEAD!



WHA...? LIVING  
MARIONETTES! NO  
...NO...IT CAN'T  
BE!



WITH AWFUL MALICE...THE GHOSTLY  
PUPPETS SLAY!



DON'T WANT TO TELL  
RALPH...I LOST A  
DIAMOND EAR-RING!  
HE'LL BE A DEAR  
ABOUT IT... BUT IF I  
CAN FIND IT BEFORE  
HE...W-WHAT'S  
THAT?



AHHHH!

OH,  
N-NO!



ESCAPING THE GHOST'S  
DREAD CLUTCH...

STEADY,  
DARLING!  
STEADY...

AS THE TERRIFIED GIRL TURNS...

GET AWAY  
FROM ME!  
HELP!  
HELP!

MY LOST LOVE!  
I'VE COME BACK  
TO YOU!



I TELL YOU...I SAW  
IT WITH MY OWN EYES!  
A MAN LYING DEAD AND...  
HORRIBLE LITTLE DOLLS  
STABBING AT HIM, SWARM-  
ING ALL OVER HIM! THEN  
SOMETHING COLD CAME  
AT ME! I BROKE AWAY  
AND RAN!





**Next morning...AS THE STEAMSHIP DOCKS...**

A BRUTAL MURDER AT SEA...AND A PLAYBOY'S WIFE INSISTING THERE'S A **GHOST** MIXED UP IN IT! PUPPETS TOO... **GHOST PUPPETS!** BOY! **WHAT A STORY!**

HER HUSBAND'S BRINGING BACK AN OLD FRENCH CHATEAU OR SOMETHING! DO YOU SUPPOSE THERE'S ANY **CONNECTION?**



WHY DID YOU TELL THOSE REPORTERS I SAW NOTHING THAT COULDN'T BE EXPLAINED? WHY... **WHY?** DO YOU THINK I'D LIE TO YOU?

OF COURSE NOT, DARLING! YOU'VE BEEN UNDER A GREAT NERVOUS STRAIN... THAT'S ALL!



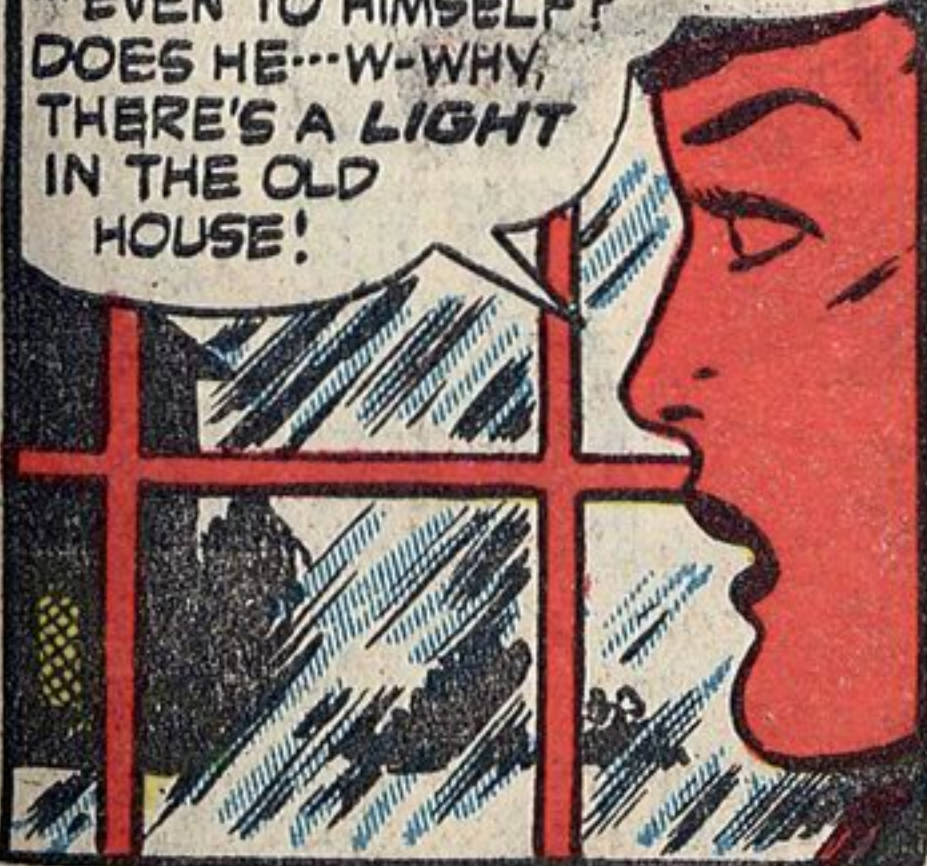
**AND IN THE BYWAYS OF A QUIET VILLAGE...TERROR STRIKES! ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT...**

**A MONTH LATER...ON RALPH WELLMAN'S COUNTRY ESTATE...FOUR LITTLE SHADOWS CREEP ACROSS A MOON-LIT LAWN...MOCKING A STUBBORN MAN'S REFUSAL TO BELIEVE! FROM THE REBUILT HOUSE...**



**THE FOLLOWING EVENING...**

WHAT'S KEEPING RALPH? HE PROMISED TO PHONE IF THE CORONER'S JURY COULDN'T GET ALONG WITHOUT HIM! WHY WAS HE SO ANXIOUS TO BE OF HELP? DOES HE SUSPECT MORE THAN HE DARES ADMIT... EVEN TO HIMSELF? DOES HE...W-WHY, THERE'S A **LIGHT** IN THE OLD HOUSE!



**AT THE RE-CONSTRUCTED DWELLING...**

IT'S **RALPH!** HE'S SITTING IN A CHAIR WITH HIS BACK TO THE WINDOW! I CAN'T SEE HIS FACE!

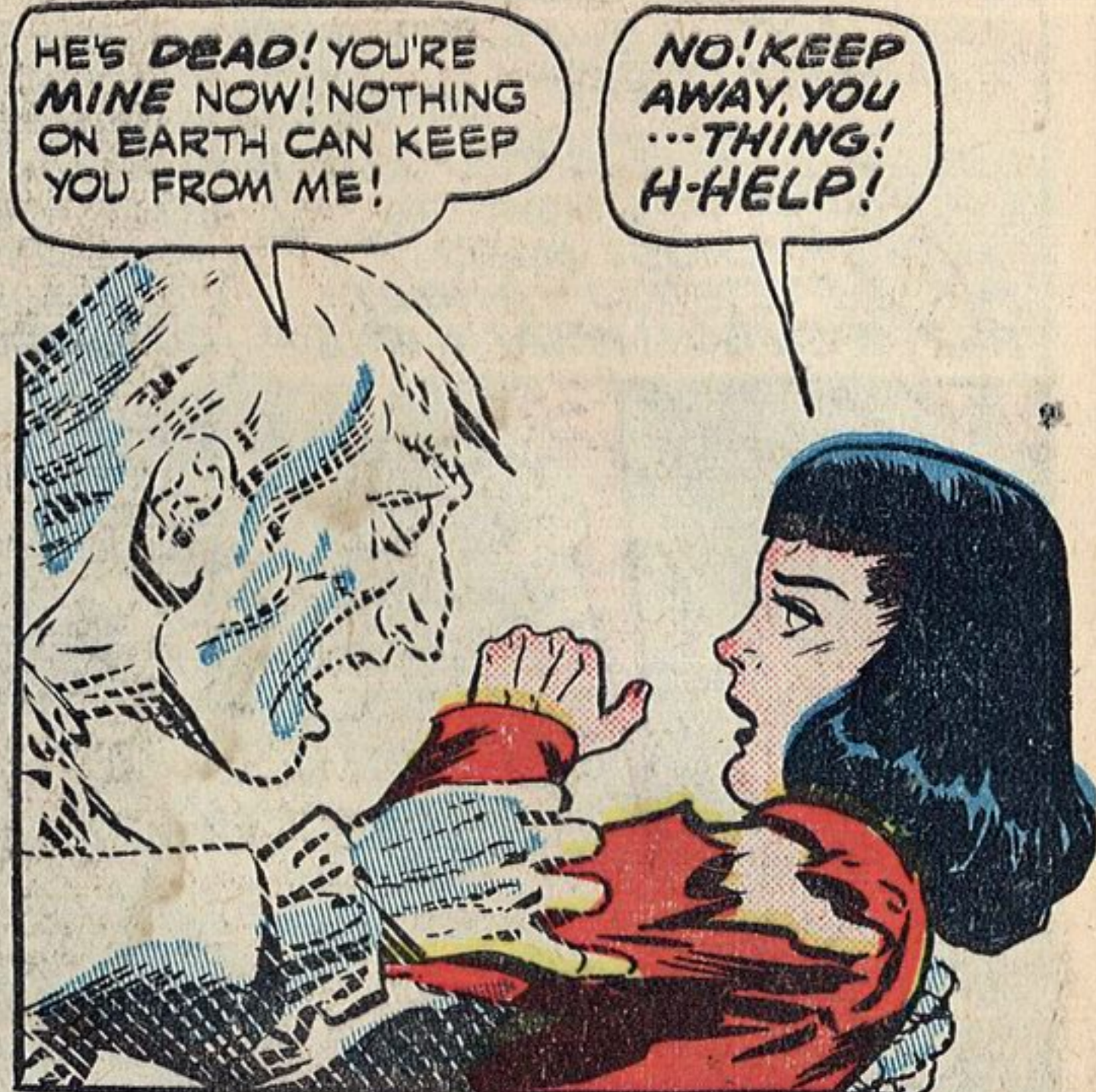


**AT THAT INSTANT...WITHIN**

HE'S ASLEEP! WHEN HE **DIES...** MY LOST LOVE WILL COME BACK TO ME!



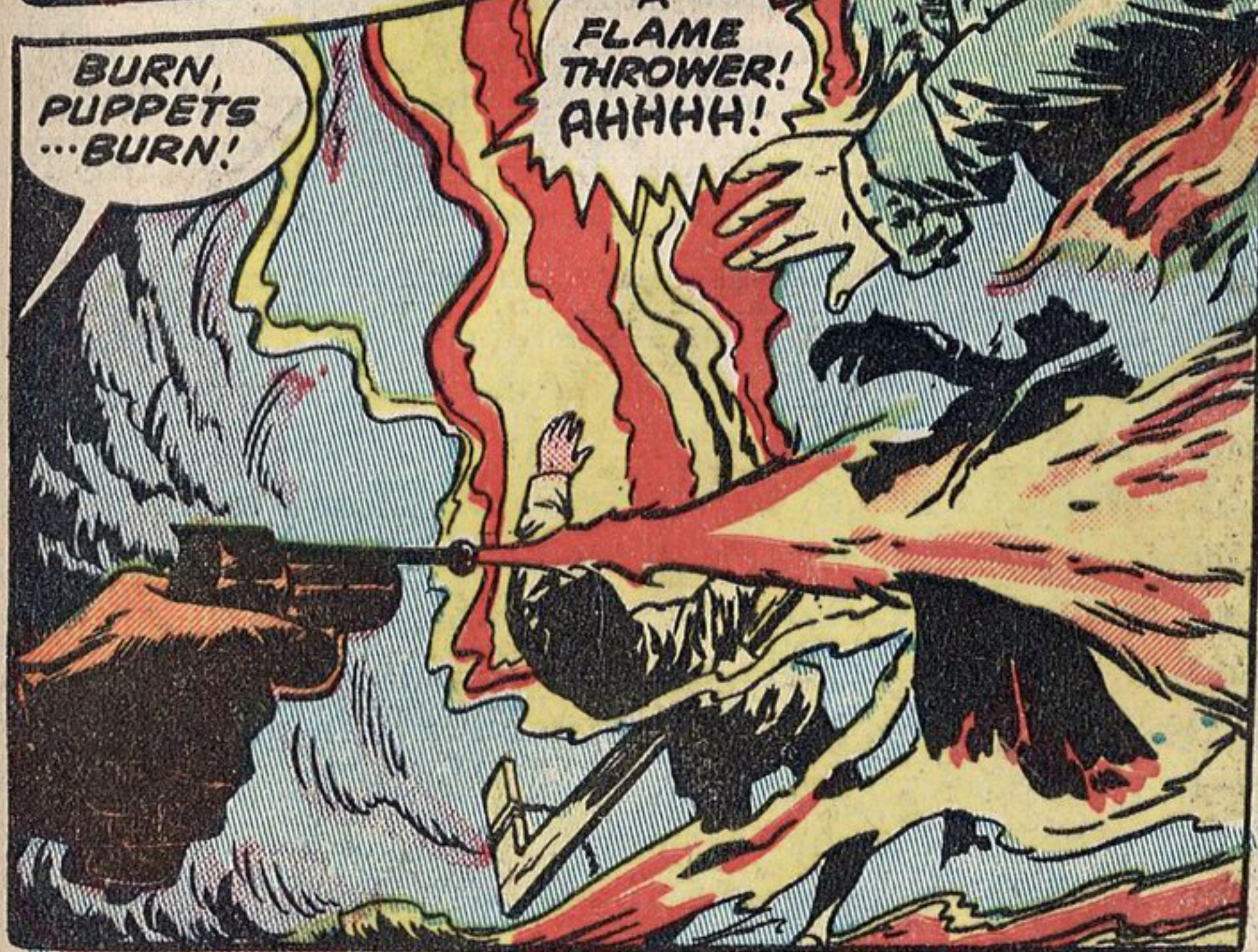








THERE'S ONE THING YOU  
FEAR...AND ONLY ONE  
THING! FIRE! FIRE CAN  
DESTROY YOU!

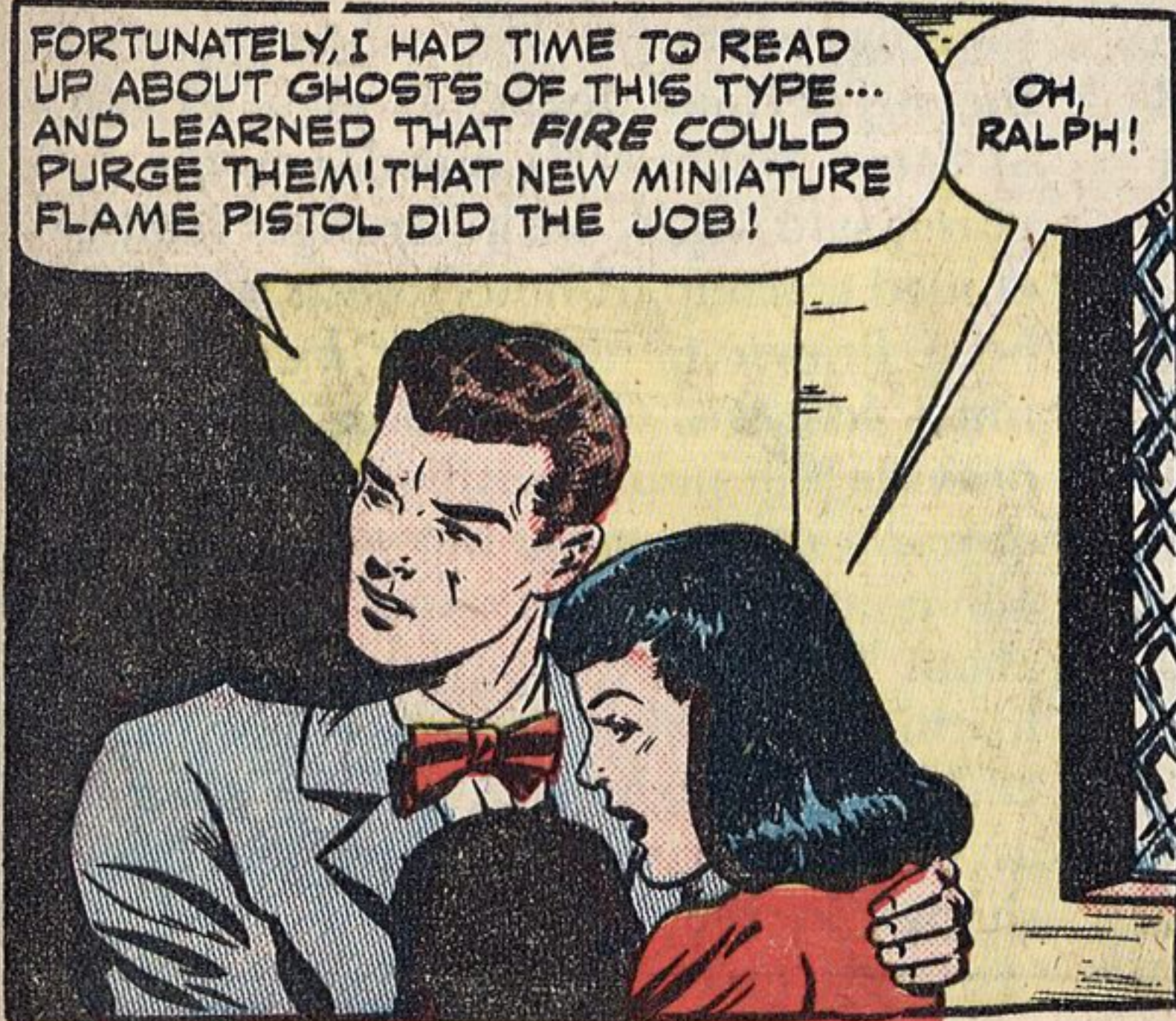


BURN,  
PUPPETS  
...BURN!

A  
FLAME  
THROWER!  
AHHHH!

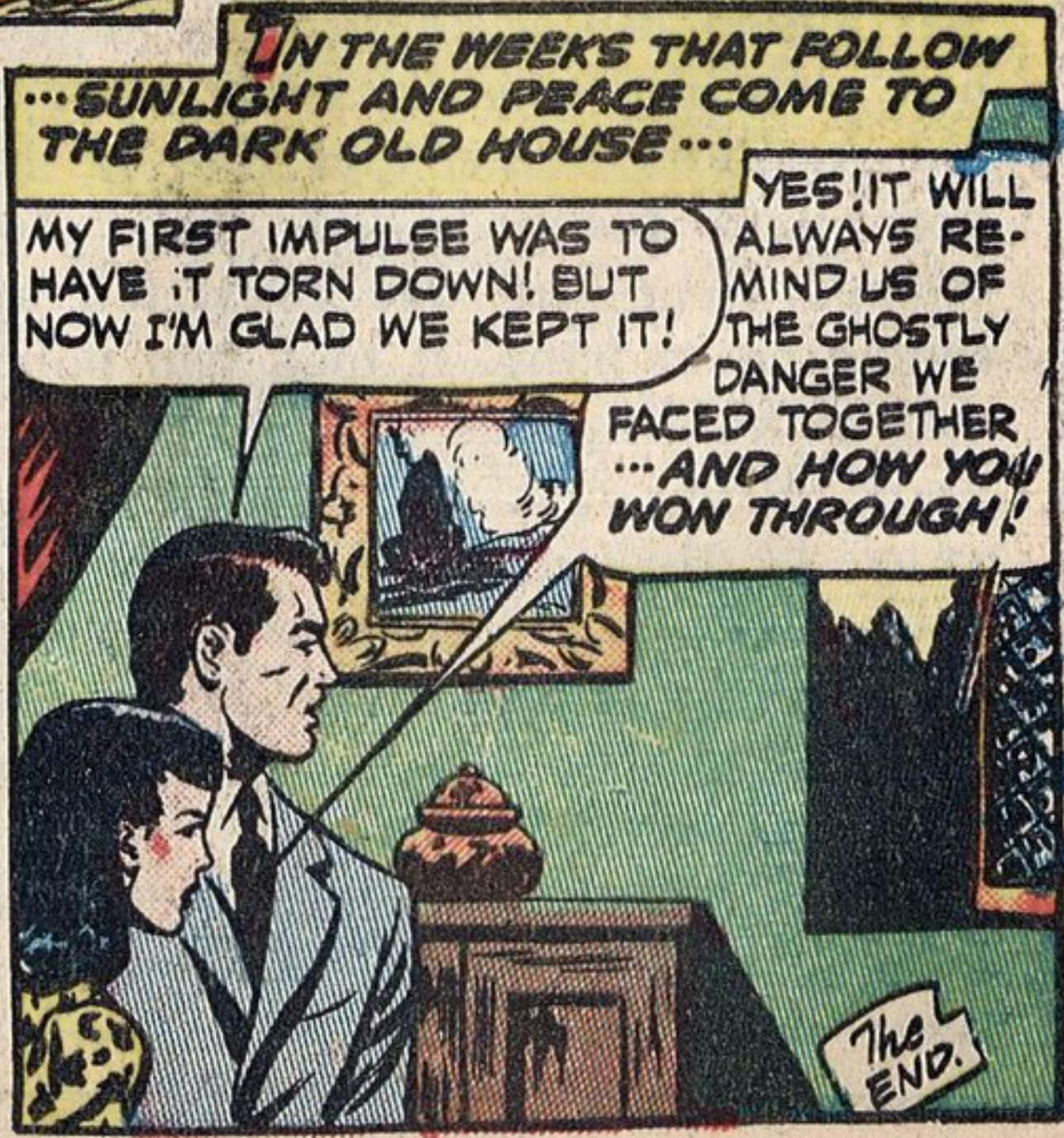


THE FLAMES CONSUMED  
THEM! DEVoured THEM  
LIKE AN ACID WASH! THEY  
DID HAVE A KIND OF  
FLESHLY SUBSTANCE...  
THOUGH THEY WERE  
GHOSTS! LOOK, GLORIA!  
SEE THAT MOUND OF  
ASH!



FORTUNATELY, I HAD TIME TO READ  
UP ABOUT GHOSTS OF THIS TYPE...  
AND LEARNED THAT FIRE COULD  
PURGE THEM! THAT NEW MINIATURE  
FLAME PISTOL DID THE JOB!

OH,  
RALPH!



IN THE WEEKS THAT FOLLOW  
...SUNLIGHT AND PEACE COME TO  
THE DARK OLD HOUSE...

MY FIRST IMPULSE WAS TO  
HAVE IT TORN DOWN! BUT  
NOW I'M GLAD WE KEPT IT!

YES! IT WILL  
ALWAYS RE-  
MIND US OF  
THE GHOSTLY  
DANGER WE  
FACED TOGETHER  
...AND HOW YOU  
WON THROUGH!

The  
END.



# THE MERMAID MOLE

**T**OM JENSON might have been good-looking, except for the strange and disfiguring birthmark which crossed his right cheek. It was a prominent mole, which, oddly enough, was shaped in the exact form of a mermaid. He was sensitive about it, and resented the vicious derision which Steve Miller constantly threw his way. Finally, one morning, when Miller attempted to fasten the nickname "Mermaid" upon his victim in front of a large group of people, he learned that he had gone too far. Jenson lost his temper—and Miller absorbed a savage beating!

Steve Miller never forgave his conqueror, and his hatred for him grew. The one thing he wanted was to get even. He hit on a scheme to bring him his revenge and a goodly sum of money. It required stealing Jenson's elaborately initialed hunting knife, which he managed. Then, one night, he stole to the cottage where Rick Andrews, an elderly and wealthy recluse, dwelt alone. There was none to hear the old man's shriek—none to observe the flight of the thief and murderer.

Tom Jenson stood trial for the crime. To the evidence of his knife was added Miller's testimony that he had seen him stealing away from the old Andrews home, and that he had fled upon being hailed. The proof seemed clear—he was convicted and sentenced to hang. It took two policemen to hold him as he tried to spring upon Miller. As he was being led away, he turned, his face a mask of hate; his mermaid mole livid. "You're not getting away with this, Miller!" he choked. "No matter what happens—I'm going to get you for it!"

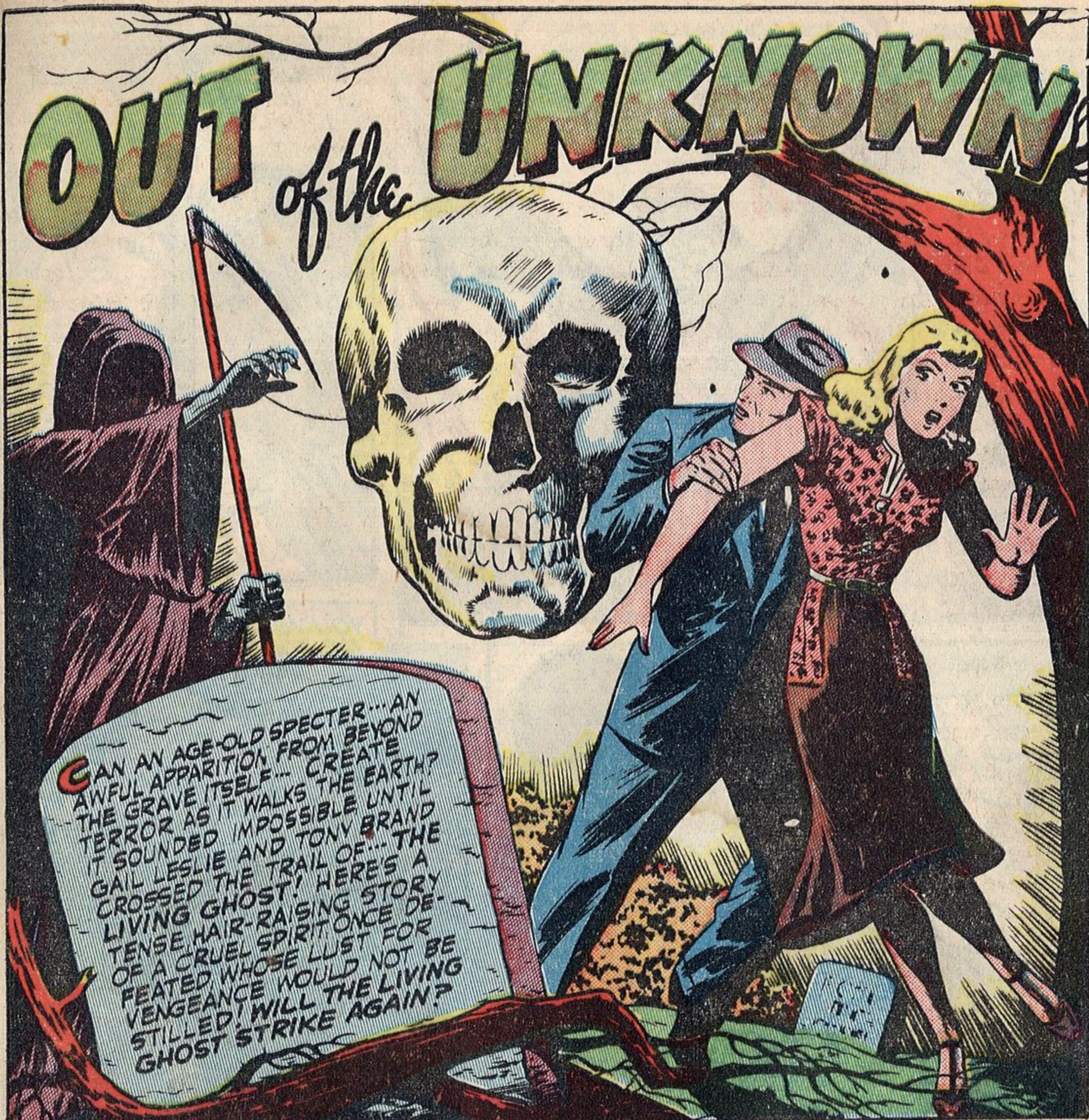
Jenson's execution was a month off. For Miller, this spelled thirty days of sheer terror. True, his enemy was a

condemned prisoner—but a man moved by a giant hatred. Supposing he escaped? The panic-laden hours crawled by slowly, but finally the fatal day dawned. Jenson was to be hanged at eight that evening, and as Miller watched the clock tick away the final moments, a growing exultation seized him. Seven—seven-thirty—seven-fifty—*eight o'clock!* An exuberant yell burst from Miller's lips. He was free at last—free of danger, free of the man he hated, free to spend the money he had stolen from old Andrews! He stamped joyously about the bedroom of the large hotel in which he had installed himself for safety until Jenson was executed, then paused. What was that knocking at the door?

He threw the door open, squinting into the shadowy corridor. He couldn't make out the features of the man who stood in the gloom. Then, suddenly, his eyes widened. "No!" he shrieked. "Keep out!" His voice trailed off in a gurgle as steel-like fingers fastened about his throat in a deathlike grip.

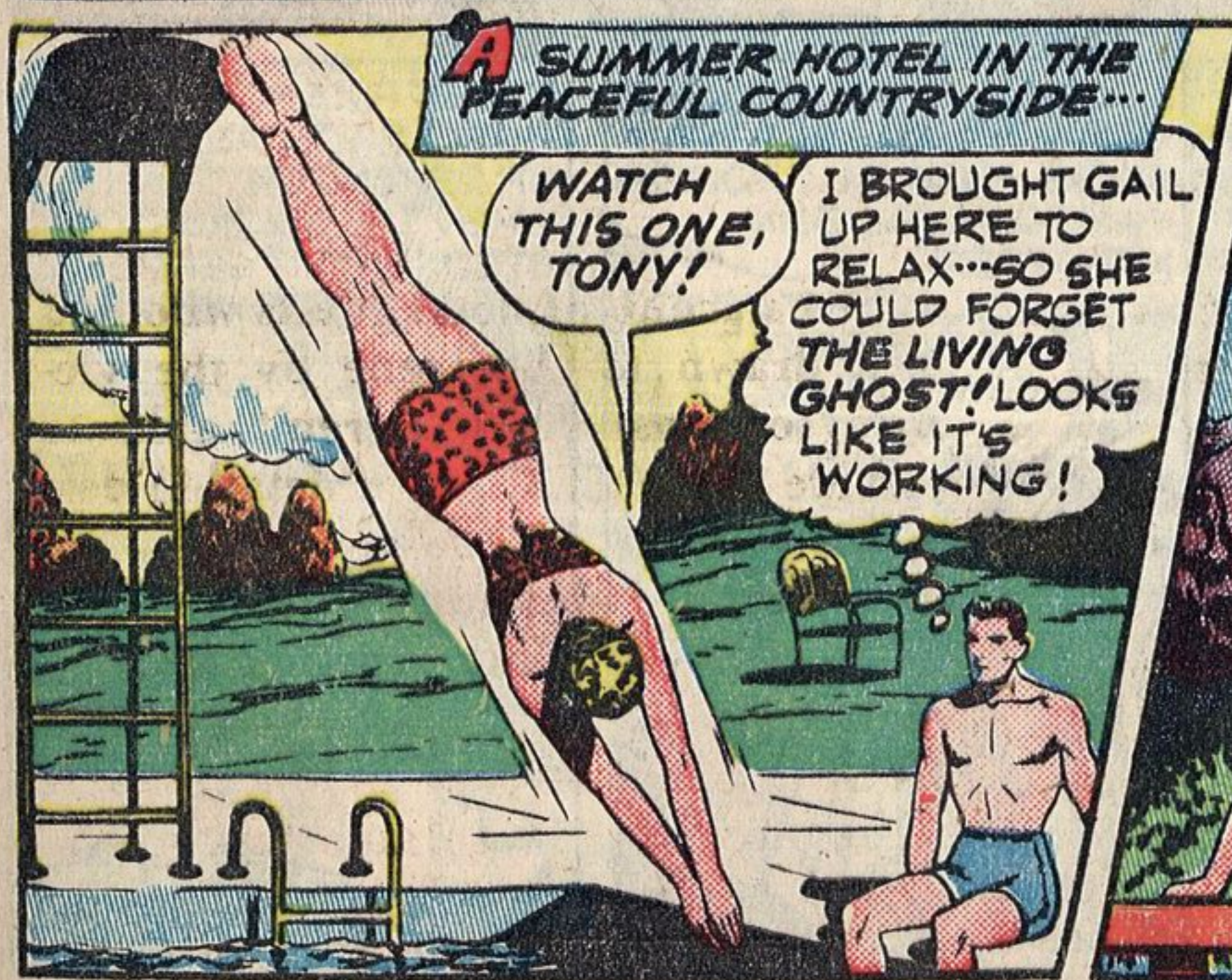
Next day, the papers carried two big news stories. One told of the execution of Tom Jenson, which had taken place on schedule at eight o'clock the night before. The other reported the mysterious death, at eight-fifteen, of Steve Miller. His murderer, the reports said, had with strange facility eluded a group of hotel guests who had been drawn to the scene by the victim's screams. They weren't able to provide the police with a detailed description of the man, but all agreed on one point. There *was* something strange about him—a strange and disfiguring birthmark which crossed his right cheek. The light had fallen upon it as he fled. It was a prominent mole, shaped in the form of a mermaid.





# OUT of the UNKNOWN

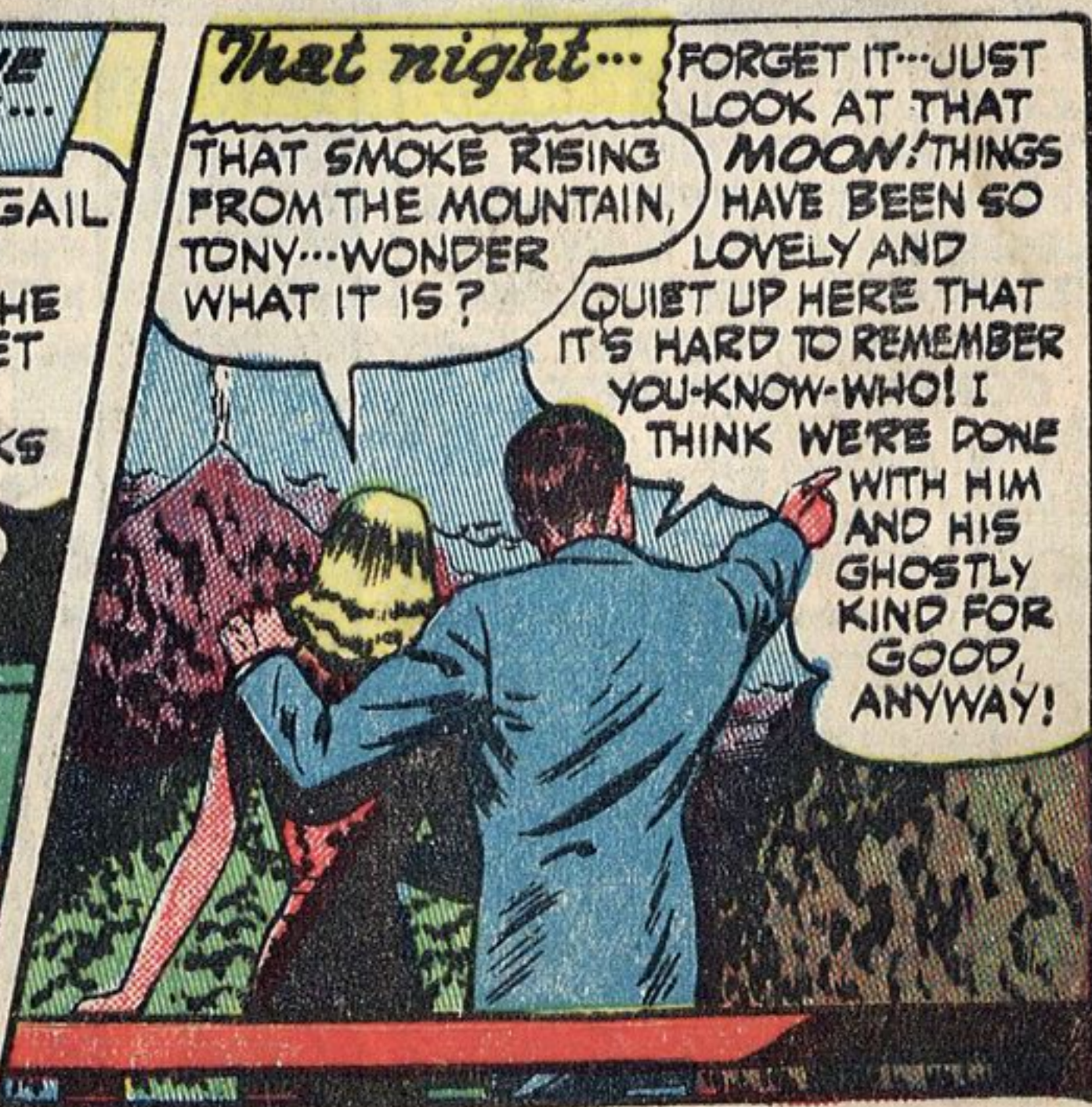
**C**AN AN AGE-OLD SPECTER...AN  
AWFUL APPARITION FROM BEYOND  
THE GRAVE ITSELF... CREATE  
TERROR AS IT WALKS THE EARTH?  
IT SOUNDED IMPOSSIBLE UNTIL  
GAIL LESLIE AND TONY BRAND  
CROSSED THE TRAIL OF... THE  
LIVING GHOST! HERE'S A  
TENSE HAIR-RAISING STORY  
OF A CRUEL SPIRIT ONCE DE-  
FEATED WHOSE LUST FOR  
VENGEANCE WOULD NOT BE  
STILLED! WILL THE LIVING  
GHOST STRIKE AGAIN?



**A** SUMMER HOTEL IN THE  
PEACEFUL COUNTRYSIDE...

WATCH  
THIS ONE,  
TONY!

I BROUGHT GAIL  
UP HERE TO  
RELAX...SO SHE  
COULD FORGET  
THE LIVING  
GHOST! LOOKS  
LIKE IT'S  
WORKING!



**That night...**

THAT SMOKE RISING  
FROM THE MOUNTAIN,  
TONY...WONDER  
WHAT IT IS?

FORGET IT...JUST  
LOOK AT THAT  
MOON! THINGS  
HAVE BEEN SO  
LOVELY AND  
QUIET UP HERE THAT  
IT'S HARD TO REMEMBER  
YOU-KNOW-WHO! I  
THINK WE'RE DONE  
WITH HIM  
AND HIS  
GHOSTLY  
KIND FOR  
GOOD,  
ANYWAY!





CORRECTION, TONY...YOU'RE NOT THROUGH WITH HIM YET! REMEMBER THAT SMOKING MOUNTAIN NEARBY? LET'S LOOK IN ON IT AND MEET ... THE LIVING GHOST HIMSELF!

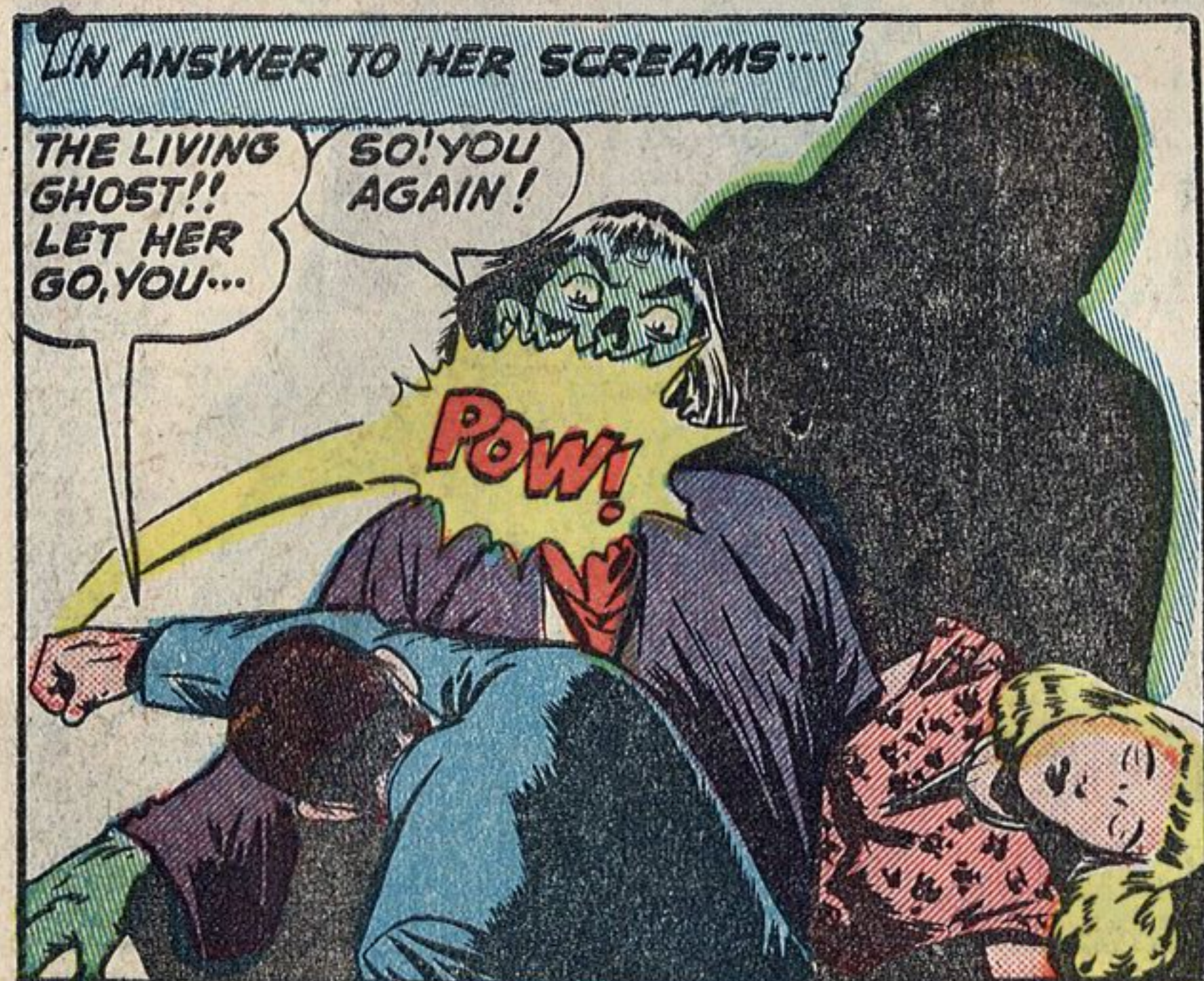
TOO LONG HAVE I BIDED MY TIME! THIS NIGHT... REVENGE SHALL BE MINE!



And later...WHEN GAIL REACHES HER ROOM...

WE WAITED FOR THIS MOMENT!

OH, N-NO! HELP! HELP!



IN ANSWER TO HER SCREAMS...

THE LIVING GHOST!! LET HER GO, YOU...

SO! YOU AGAIN!

POW!



YOU'VE CROSSED ME FOR THE LAST TIME!

CRASH!



LOOKS LIKE THERE WAS A FIGHT IN MISS LESLIE'S ROOM, SIR ...AND SHE'S GONE!

HMMM... AND THIS MAN THROWN HERE AS IF BY SOME GIANT, SUPER-HUMAN STRENGTH! WE'D BETTER CALL THE SHERIFF!

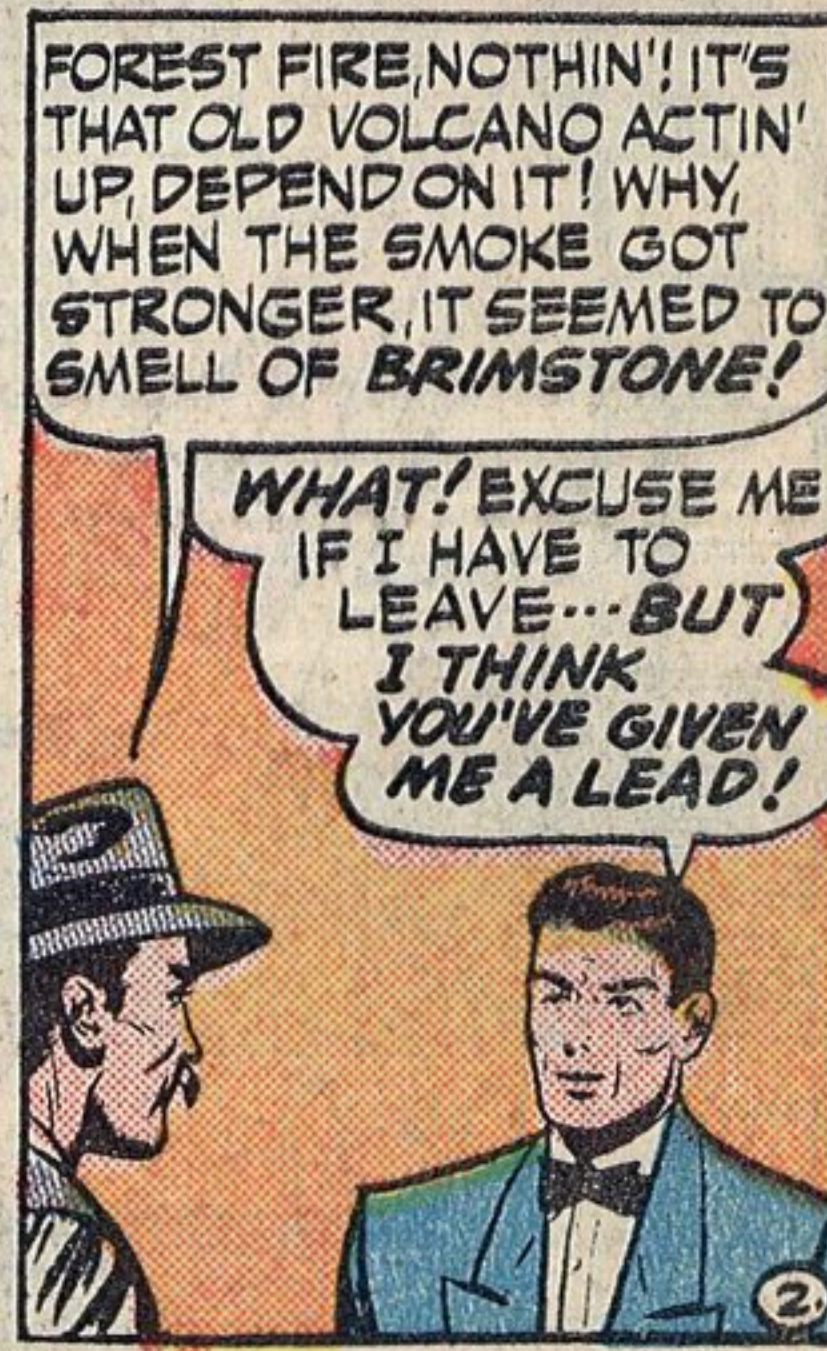


MORNING... TONY HAS RECOVERED, BUT THE SEARCH FOR GAIL HAS BEEN FRUITLESS! THE LIVING GHOST HAS DISAPPEARED!



I DON'T LIKE THE GOIN'S-ON AROUND HERE! FIRST THAT SMOKE FROM BALD MOUNTAIN ...AN' NOW A GAL BEIN' KIDNAPPED!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, SHERIFF? I SAW THAT SMOKE TOO ... BUT IT WAS PROBABLY JUST A FOREST FIRE!



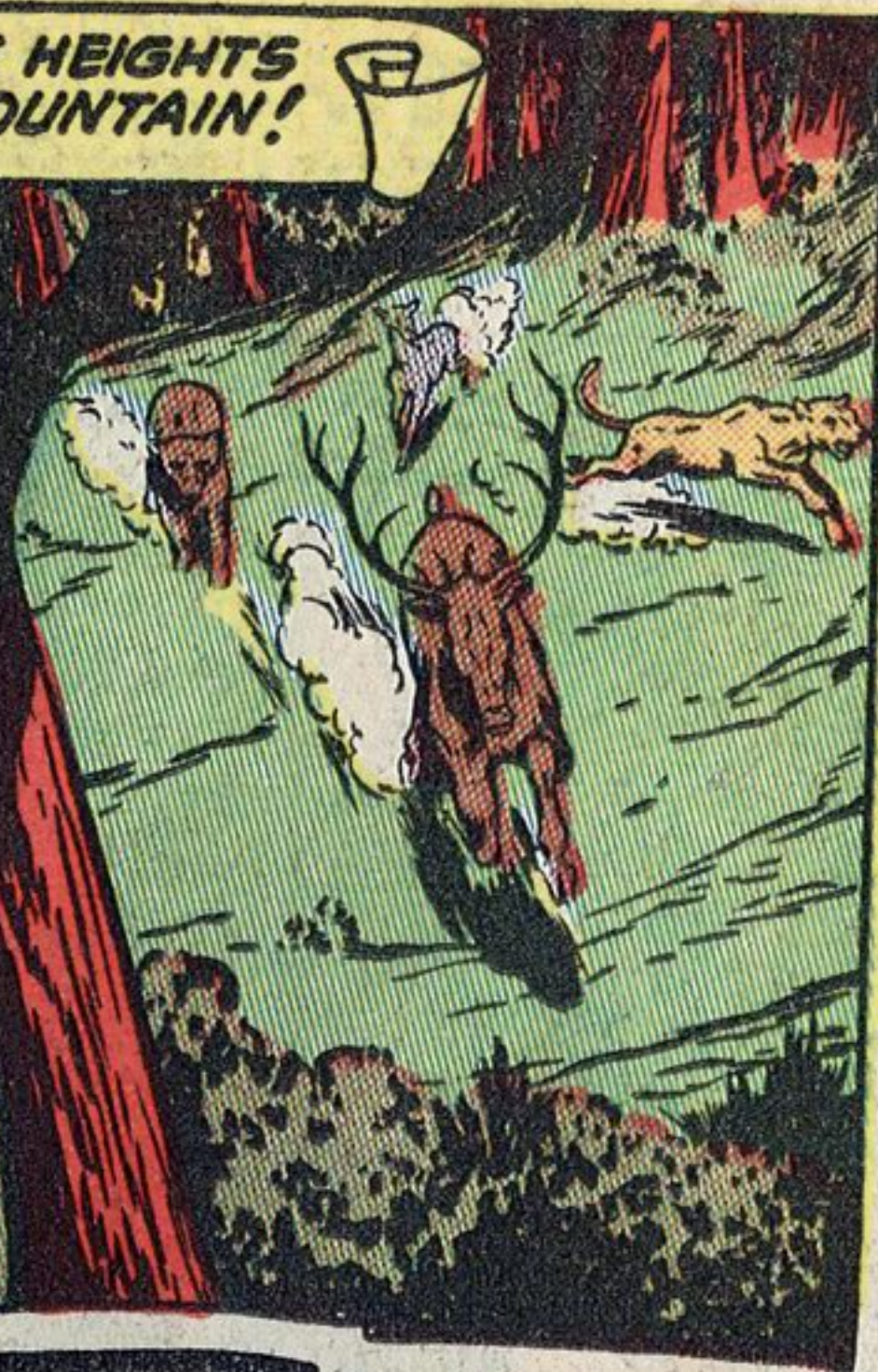
FOREST FIRE, NOTHIN'! IT'S THAT OLD VOLCANO ACTIN' UP, DEPEND ON IT! WHY, WHEN THE SMOKE GOT STRONGER, IT SEEMED TO SMELL OF BRIMSTONE!

WHAT! EXCUSE ME IF I HAVE TO LEAVE... BUT I THINK YOU'VE GIVEN ME A LEAD!



UP, UP...TOWARDS THE HEIGHTS  
OF LONELY BALD MOUNTAIN!

I DIDN'T DARE BRING  
HELP...THAT MIGHT  
HAVE PUT THE  
**GHOST ON GUARD!**  
THOSE FLEEING  
ANIMALS PROVE  
I'M ON THE RIGHT  
TRACK...NOTHING  
HUMAN COULD  
SCARE THEM  
THAT MUCH!



THIS IS IT! A  
**ZOMBIE GUARD!**  
I CAN'T GET PAST  
**HIM!** FOR GAIL'S  
SAKE, I'D BETTER  
GET HELP FROM  
SOMEONE WHO  
**KNOWS THE  
SUPERNATURAL**  
...**DR. VANDYKE!**



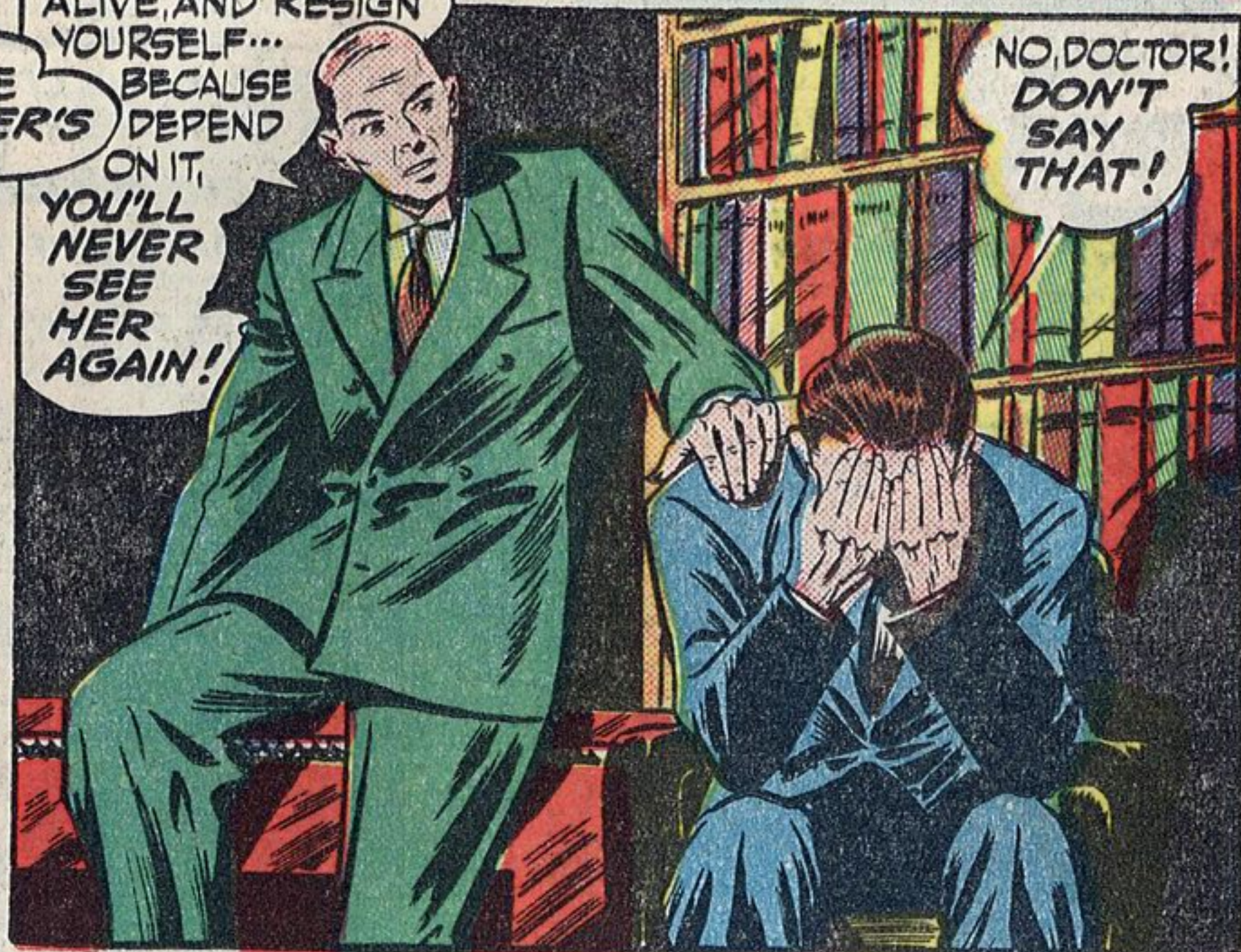
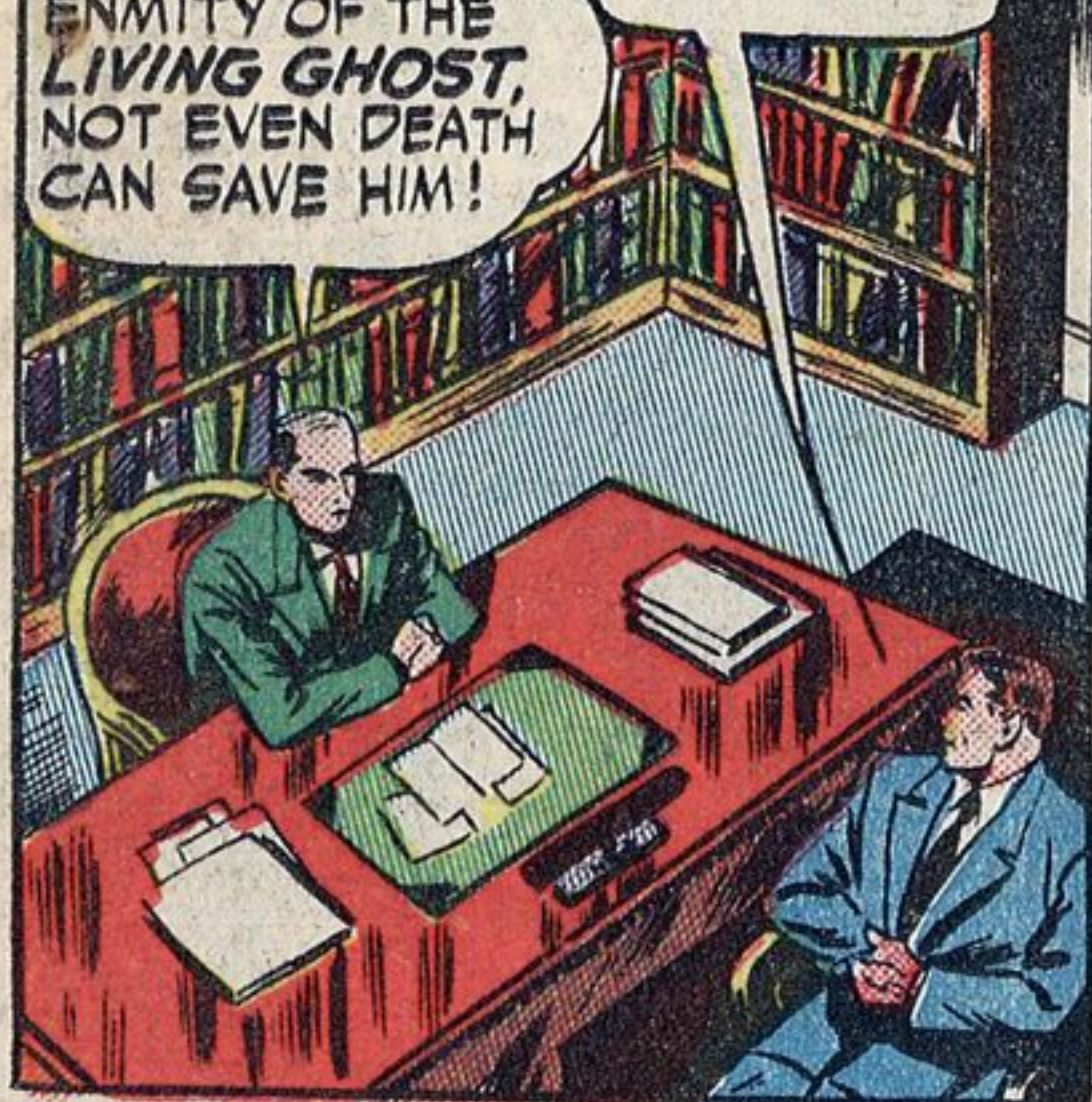
**AT THE INSTITUTE FOR  
PSYCHIC RESEARCH...**

I KNEW YOU'D  
BE BACK, TONY!  
ONCE A MAN  
INCURS THE  
ENMITY OF THE  
**LIVING GHOST,**  
NOT EVEN DEATH  
CAN SAVE HIM!

I HAD TO  
COME, DR. VANDYKE  
...**THAT MONSTER'S  
GOT GAIL!**

THEN BE GLAD  
YOU'RE STILL  
ALIVE, AND RESIGN  
YOURSELF...  
BECAUSE  
DEPEND  
ON IT,  
YOU'LL  
NEVER  
SEE  
HER  
AGAIN!

NO, DOCTOR!  
DON'T  
SAY  
THAT!



I'LL NEVER  
GIVE UP HOPING  
THAT... **GOOD  
LORD! WHAT'S  
THAT?**

IT'S A RECONSTRUCTED PICTURE  
OF THE **DARK PHANTOM...** ONE  
OF THE MOST POWERFUL  
AND DEADLY GHOSTS OF  
HISTORY! AS STRONG AS THE  
LIVING GHOST HIMSELF...  
AND HIS  
MORTAL  
ENEMY!

I'VE GOT IT! IF  
ONLY I COULD CON-  
TACT HIM! I'D TRADE  
ON HIS HATRED FOR  
THE LIVING GHOST...  
AND EN-  
LIST HIM  
AS AN  
ALLY!





IT MEANS MEDDLING WITH SUPER-NATURAL FORCES...AND DEADLY DANGER! BUT IF I DON'T HELP YOU, YOU'LL TANGLE WITH THE LIVING GHOST PERSONALLY AND THAT'S SURE DEATH! MAYBE IF I SEND YOU TO PROFESSOR MAVELLI, GREATEST MEDIUM IN THE WORLD...

PLEASE... THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE!

THEN LISTEN! LITTLE IS KNOWN OF THE DARK PHANTOM...HE'S ONLY A LEGEND! BUT THE LEGEND ALSO TELLS THAT SOME DAY HE'S DOOMED TO DESTRUCTION AT THE HANDS OF A MORTAL WHO CONFRONTS HIM WITH THE ANCIENT SYMBOL OF DESTINY...



...THIS!

I'LL TAKE IT, BUT I CAN'T SEE ANY USE FOR IT! IF THE PHANTOM HELPS ME RESCUE GAIL, I WON'T NEED IT! AND IF HE DOESN'T...THEN I DON'T WANT TO LIVE EITHER!

PROFESSOR MAVELLI... WORLD'S GREATEST MEDIUM...

THE DARK PHANTOM! IF I PUT YOU IN TOUCH WITH HIM, YOU'LL BE IN HIS POWER! DO YOU REALIZE IT'LL MEAN YOUR DEATH?

I'M READY TO TAKE THAT RISK! IF YOU CAN CONTACT HIM FOR ME... GO AHEAD!

A SEANCE REACHES INTO THE WORLD OF THE UNKNOWN!

DRAW NEAR, DRAW NEAR, OH EMISSARIES OF THE DARK PHANTOM! A MORTAL STANDS READY TO DELIVER HIMSELF UNTO YOU!

APPROACH...AND CONVEY HIM TO YOUR DREAD MASTER!

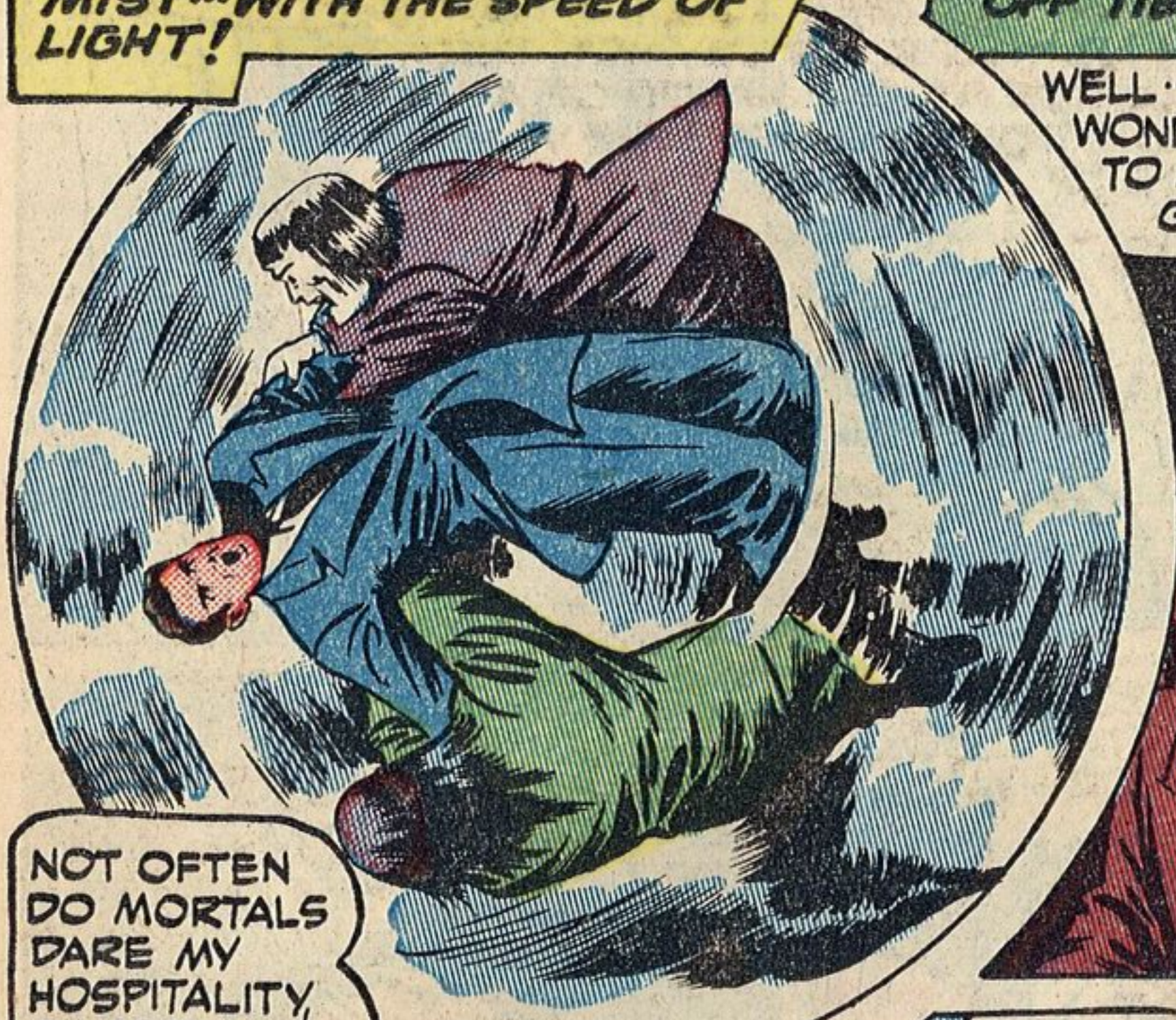
H-HOLY SMOKE!

I C-CAN'T RESIST THEM! I...I WONDER WHAT HAPPENS NEXT!





**UP, UP, THROUGH A SWIRLING  
MIST...WITH THE SPEED OF  
LIGHT!**



NOT OFTEN  
DO MORTALS  
DARE MY  
HOSPITALITY,  
OH FOOL! AND  
FOR ANY RASH  
ENOUGH...



**AND HIGH IN FAR-  
OFF TIBET...**

WELL...I'M HERE!  
WONDER WHEN I GET  
TO MEET THE HEAD  
GHOUL!

**YOU WON'T  
HAVE LONG  
TO WAIT!**

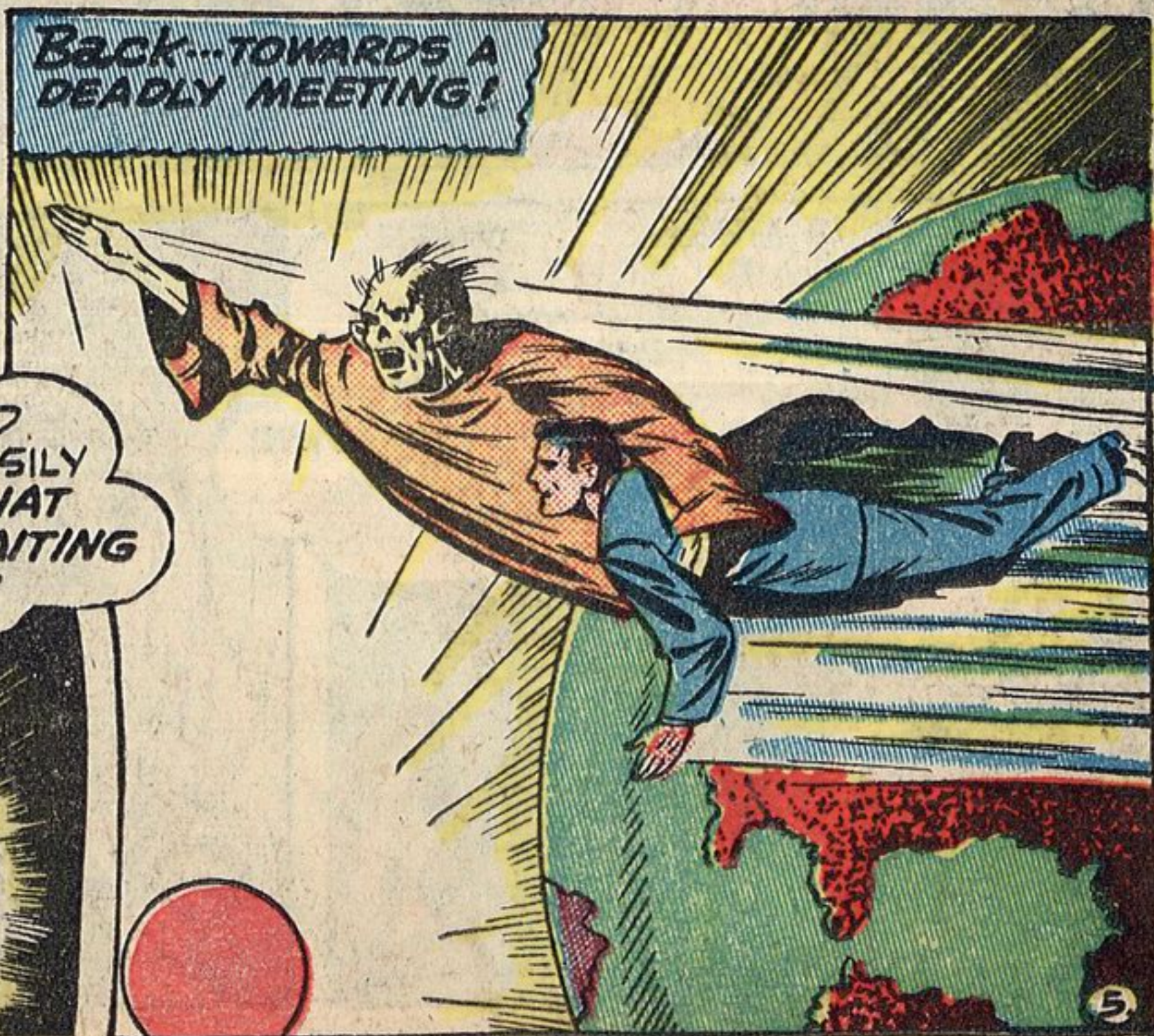


**...DEATH!**

**W-WAIT! I'LL TRADE FOR  
MY LIFE! SPARE ME, AND I'LL  
LEAD YOU TO YOUR MOST  
HATED ENEMY...  
THE LIVING  
GHOST!**



**Back...TOWARDS A  
DEADLY MEETING!**



**THE GHOST, EH? I'VE  
WAITED FOR THIS  
MOMENT FOR CENTURIES!  
BUT IF YOU'RE  
LYING...**

**YOU CAN FIND  
THAT OUT EASILY  
ENOUGH! WHAT  
ARE WE WAITING  
FOR?**





**Finally... BALD MOUNTAIN...**

THAT ZOMBIE  
GUARD! CAREFUL  
...HE'LL GIVE THE  
ALARM!

**WATCH!**



**WITH A TIGERISH LEAP...**

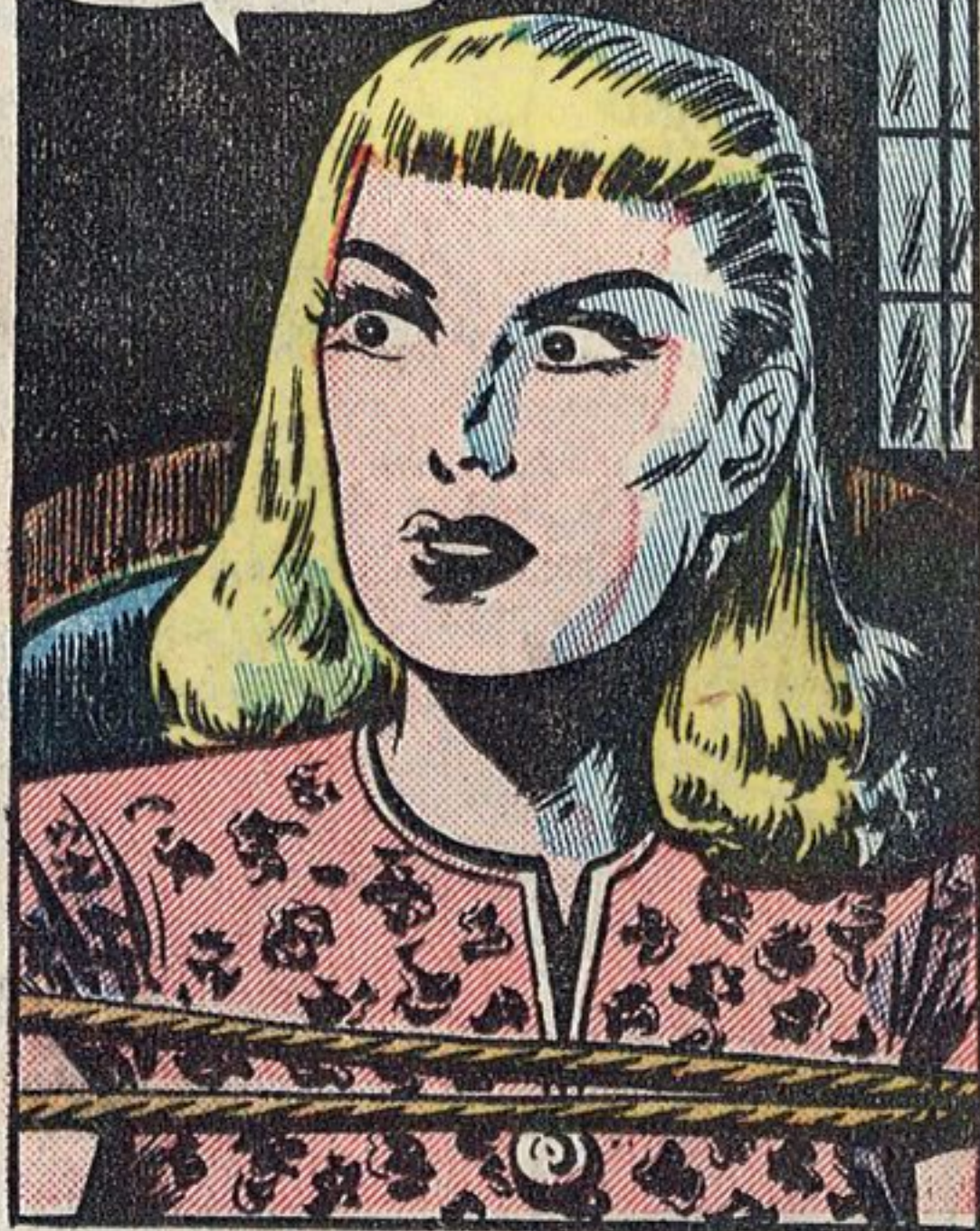
**HA-HA-HA!**



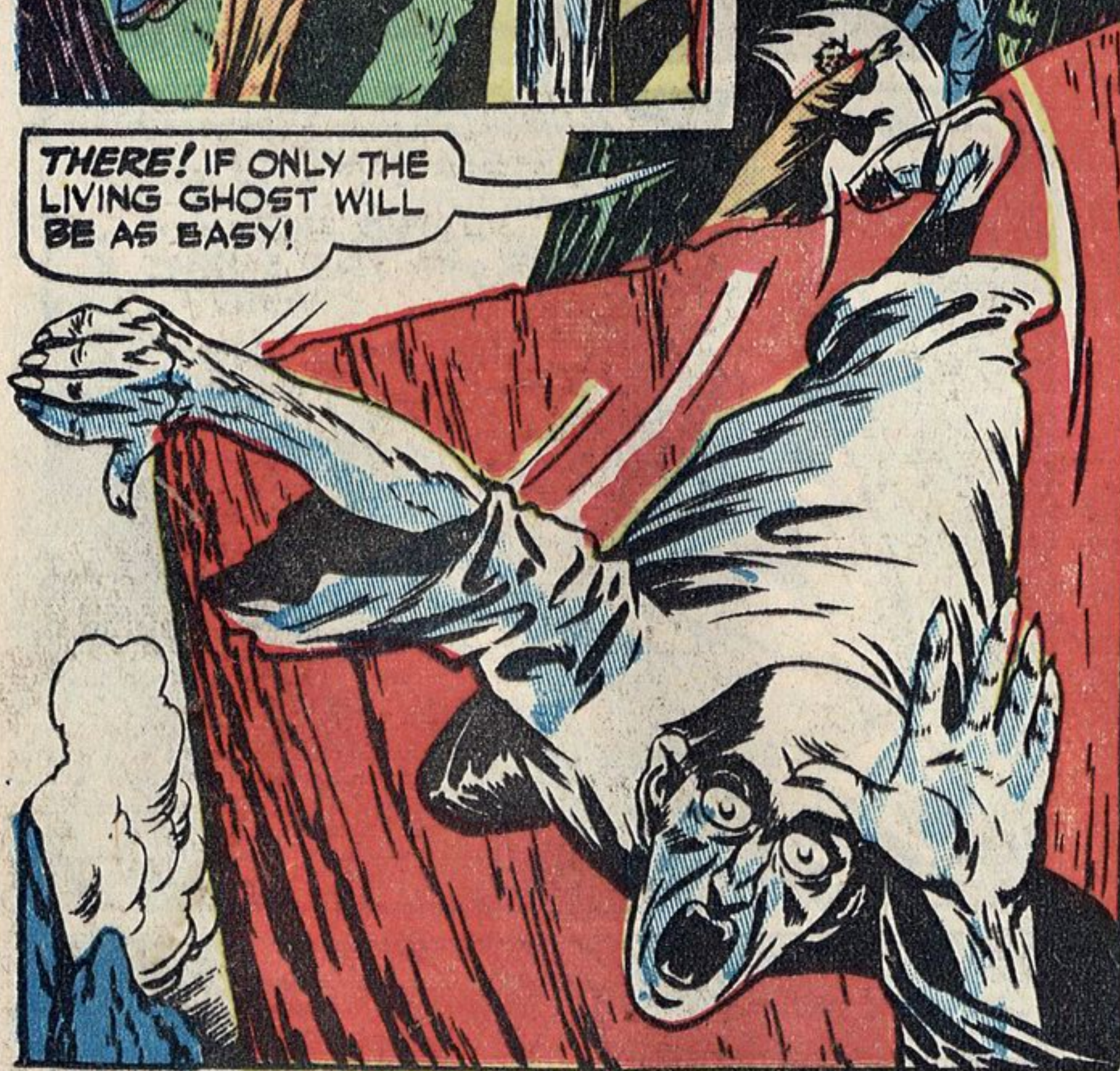
WE'D BEST SEPARATE  
AND START LOOK-  
ING FOR HIM!

*Meanwhile, nearby...*

FOOTSTEPS... APPROACH-  
ING THIS ROOM! IT... IT'S  
THE LIVING GHOST  
AGAIN!



**THERE! IF ONLY THE  
LIVING GHOST WILL  
BE AS EASY!**

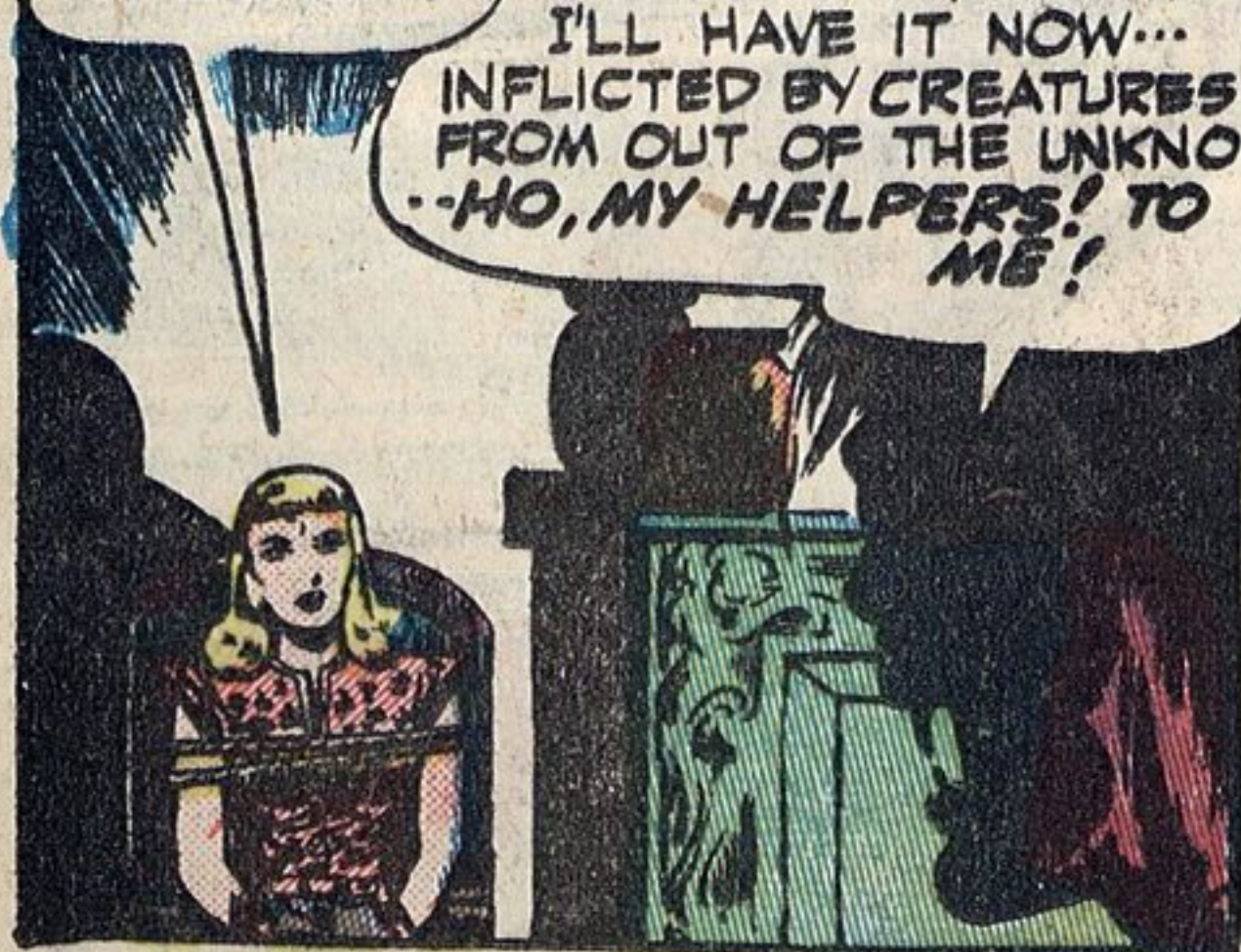


**OH-HHH!  
HELP!  
HELP!**

**HA-HA! WHO  
CAN HELP YOU  
... HERE?**

PLEASE  
LET ME GO  
... PLEASE!

I SWORE REVENGE  
WHEN FIRST YOU  
CROSSED MY PATH!  
I'LL HAVE IT NOW...  
INFLECTED BY CREATURES  
FROM OUT OF THE UNKNOWN!  
... HO, MY HELPERS! TO  
ME!

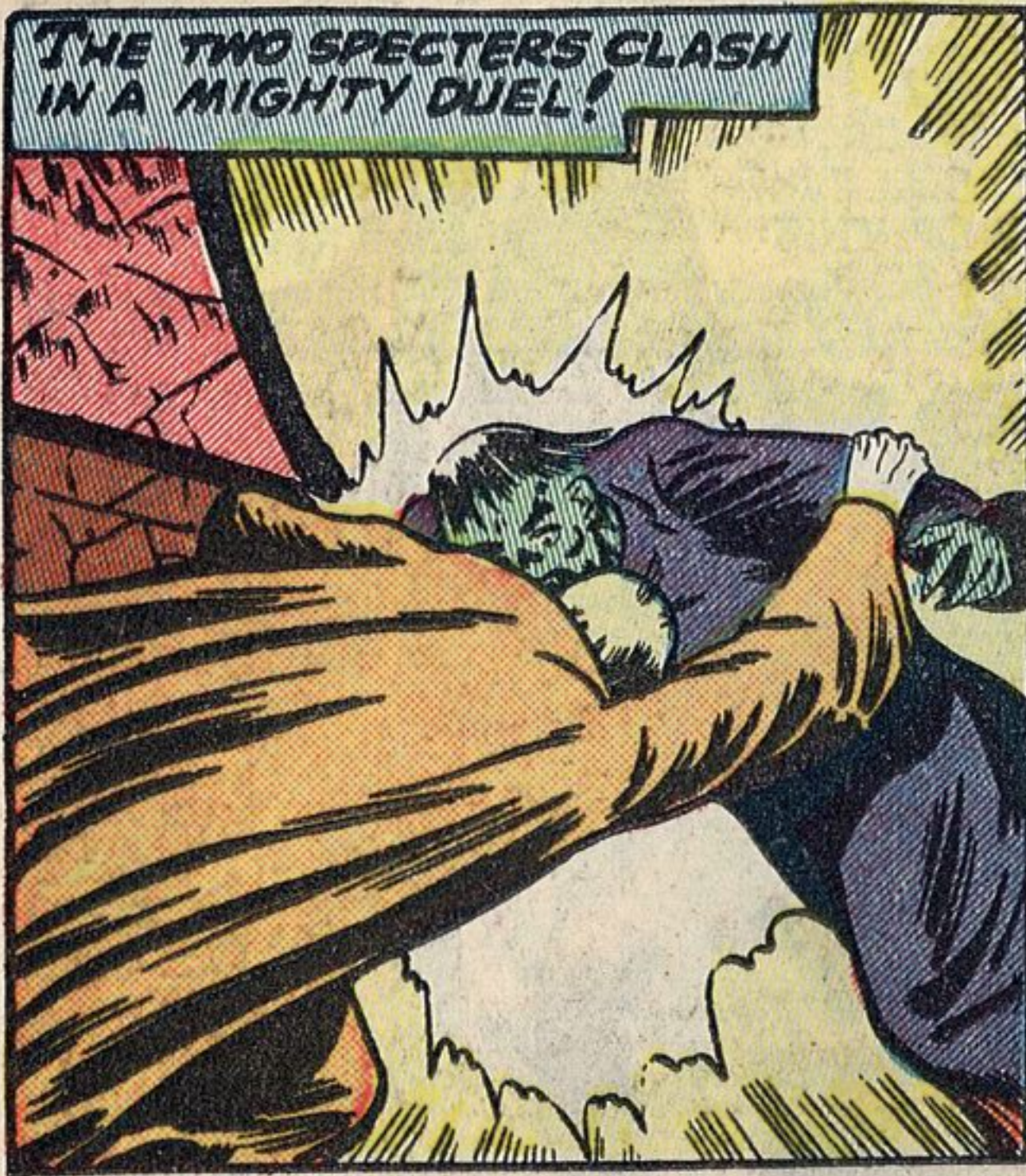








THE TWO SPECTERS CLASH  
IN A MIGHTY DUEL!



IT...IT'S HORRIBLE!  
BUT IF ONLY HE CAN  
BEAT THE LIVING  
GHOST!

IT'S A BATTLE OF GIANTS  
...AND THEY LOOK PRETTY  
EVENLY MATCHED TO ME!

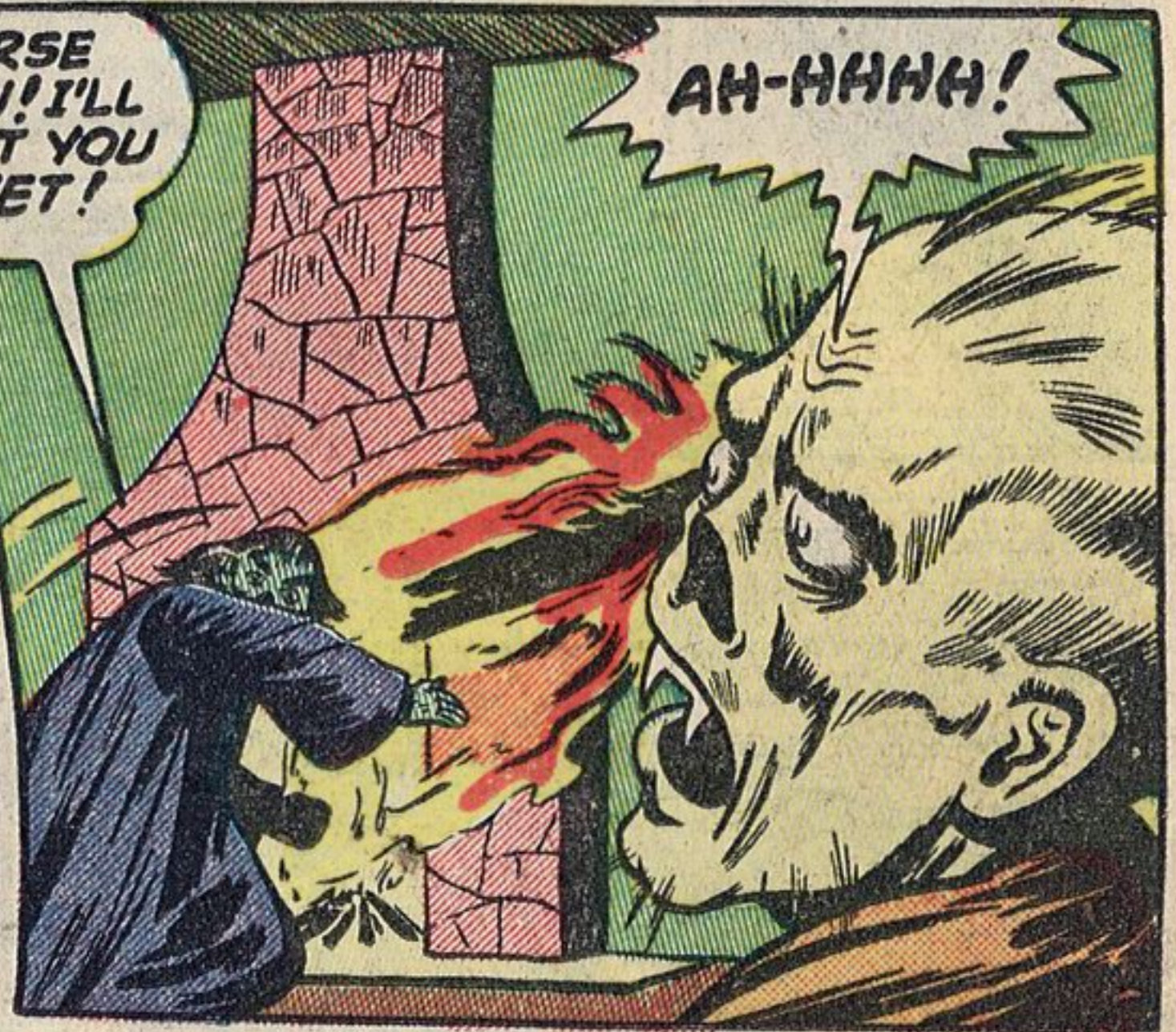


WOW! HE'S  
GETTING HIM!  
WHAT A BLOW!



CURSE  
YOU! I'LL  
GET YOU  
YET!

AH-HHHH!



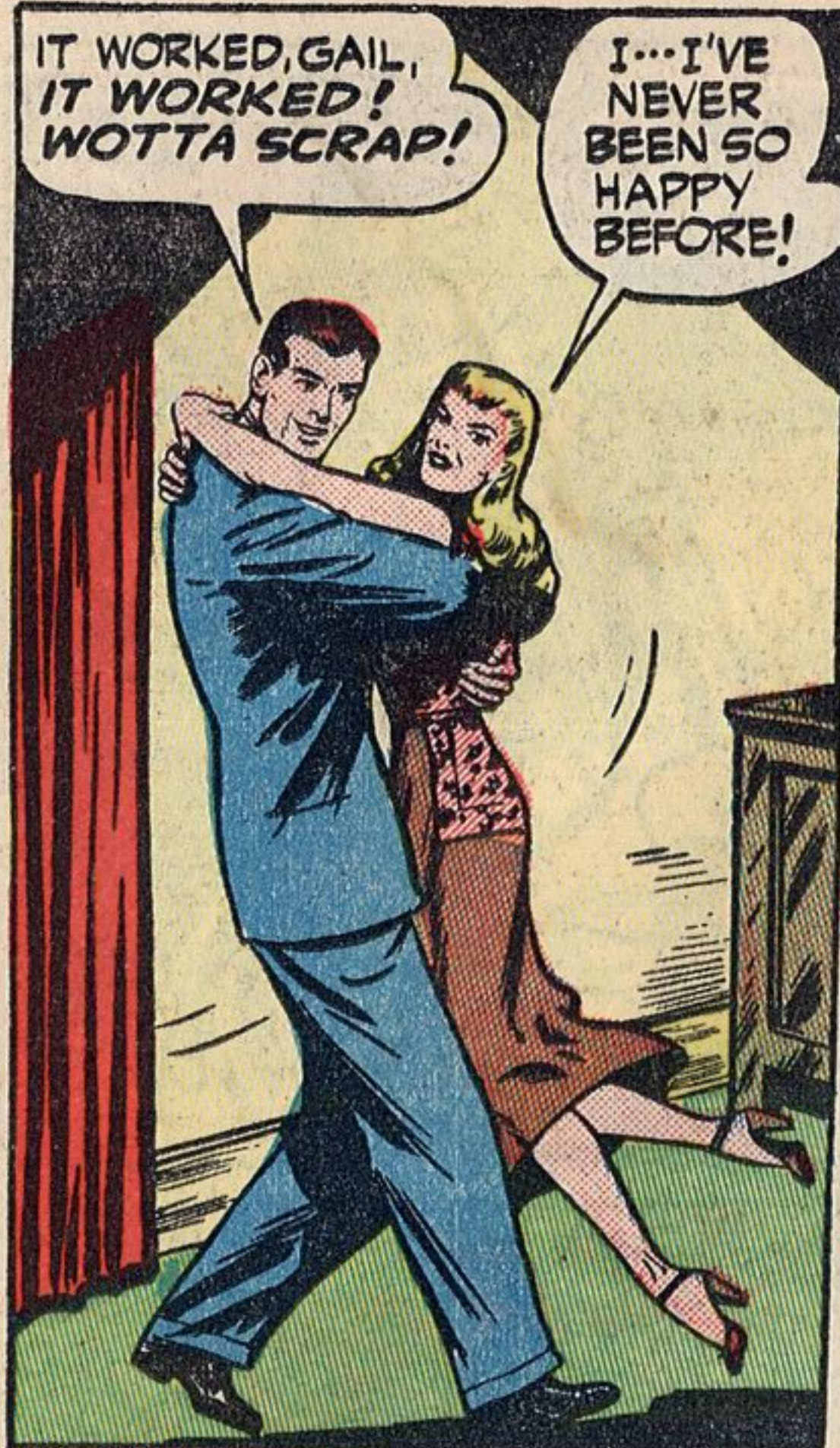
NEXT MOMENT,  
WITH FEARFUL  
POWER...



HUH?  
WHAT'S  
HE UP  
TO?

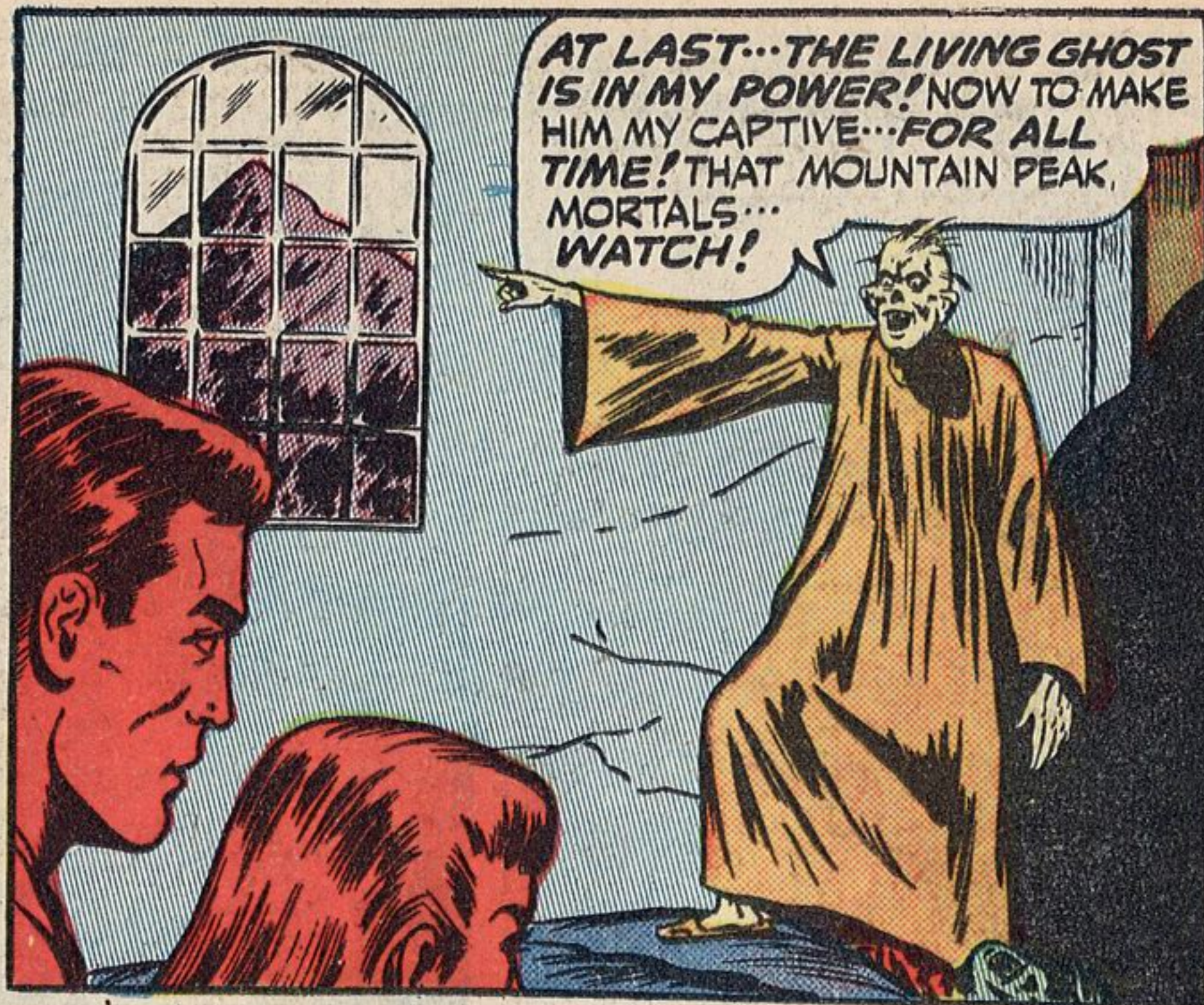




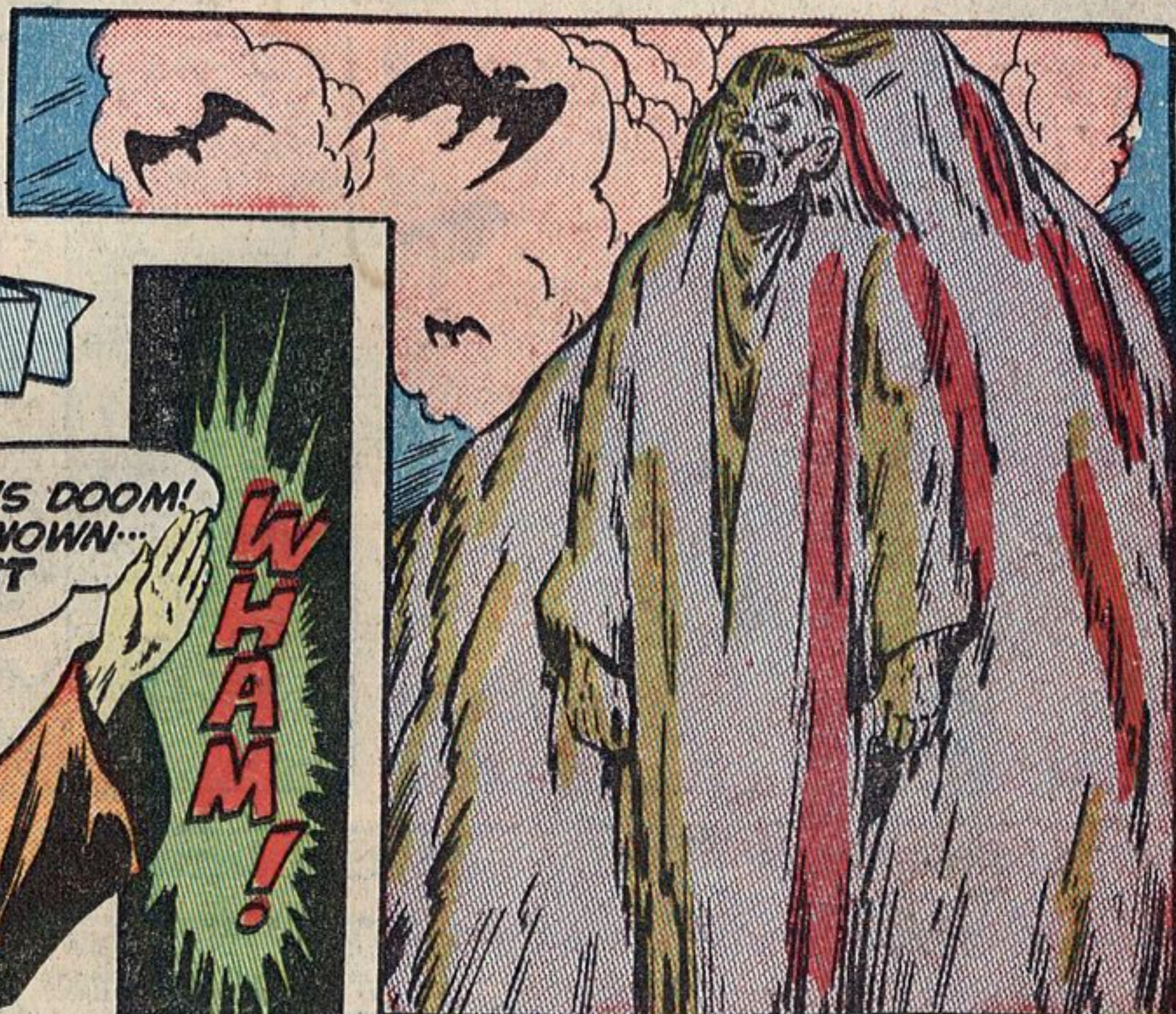


IT WORKED, GAIL,  
IT WORKED!  
WOTTA SCRAP!

I...I'VE  
NEVER  
BEEN SO  
HAPPY  
BEFORE!



AT LAST...THE LIVING GHOST  
IS IN MY POWER! NOW TO MAKE  
HIM MY CAPTIVE...FOR ALL  
TIME! THAT MOUNTAIN PEAK,  
MORTALS...  
WATCH!



AND THE LIVING GHOST  
BECOMES A STATUE...  
IMPRISONED IN ROCK!



Then... A WEIRD INCANTATION!

BY MOULDERING SKULL AND  
ANCIENT TOMB,  
HELP ME SEAL THIS SPECTER'S DOOM!  
OH, SPIRITS OF THE GREAT UNKNOWN...  
CHAIN THE LIVING GHOST  
IN STONE!

WHAM!

IT'S SO WONDERFUL...NOT HAVING THAT  
MONSTER TO FEAR ANY LONGER! NOW  
I CAN START LIVING  
AGAIN!

YOU LITTLE FOOL  
...YOU THINK I'LL  
LET YOU LIVE? MY BAR-  
GAIN WAS TO SAVE THIS  
MAN ONLY...BUT  
YOU MUST BE  
DESTROYED!

DIE,  
MORTAL!

HELP, TONY  
... HELP!

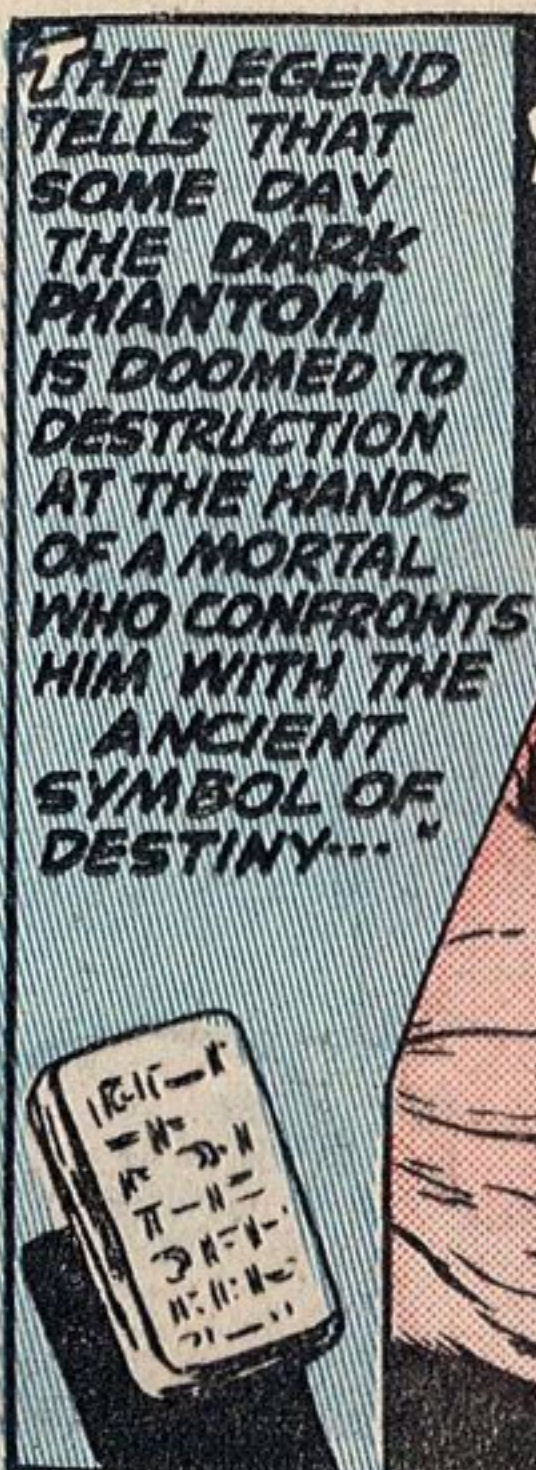
NOTHING I CAN DO  
AGAINST THAT  
AWFUL POWER...  
BUT THERE IS!  
THE ANCIENT  
SYMBOL DR.  
VANDYKE  
GAVE ME!







STOP, PHANTOM!  
-- HERE'S  
SOMETHING  
YOU MIGHT  
WANT TO  
SEE!



THE LEGEND  
TELLS THAT  
SOME DAY  
THE DARK  
PHANTOM  
IS DOOMED TO  
DESTRUCTION  
AT THE HANDS  
OF A MORTAL  
WHO CONFRONTS  
HIM WITH THE  
ANCIENT  
SYMBOL OF  
DESTINY...



ARGH!



HE'S VANISHED, GAIL...  
FOR GOOD! AND YOU'LL  
NEVER HAVE TO WORRY  
ABOUT THE LIVING GHOST  
AGAIN, EITHER!

THANK...  
HEAVENS...

BUT... AS  
THE DARK  
PHANTOM  
VANISHES  
INTO THE  
LIMBO OF  
LOST SOULS  
... HIS POWER  
ALSO DIS-  
APPEARS!  
AND FROM  
THE NEARBY  
MOUNTAIN  
PEAK...



CRACK!



FREE! FREE! AND  
NOW... REVENGE ON  
THE MORTALS WHO  
FOILED ME!

And later...

FUNNY, TONY, BUT  
WITH EVERYTHING  
TO BE HAPPY  
FOR... WHY  
SHOULD I  
HAVE THIS  
STRANGE  
FEELING  
OF FEAR?



FORGET IT,  
GAIL! YOU  
HAVEN'T  
A WORRY  
IN THE  
WORLD!

LITTLE DO YOU KNOW, TONY! JUST WATCH  
WHAT HAPPENS IN OUR NEXT ISSUE!





**C**AN A TOWER BE HAUNTED...  
HAUNTED BY THE SPECTER OF AN  
OLD AND VANISHED LOVE?  
**DOUGLAS DREW, GHOST-BREAKER,**  
DARES THE UNKNOWN-- AND COMES  
UP WITH A SURPRISE ANSWER  
THAT'LL TINGLE YOUR SPINE!

**OLD ENGLAND**  
--1848--

ROBERT'S AN OLD  
FRIEND, HENRY! I  
THOUGHT I'D TAKE  
HIM FOR A WALK  
AROUND OUR  
ESTATE!

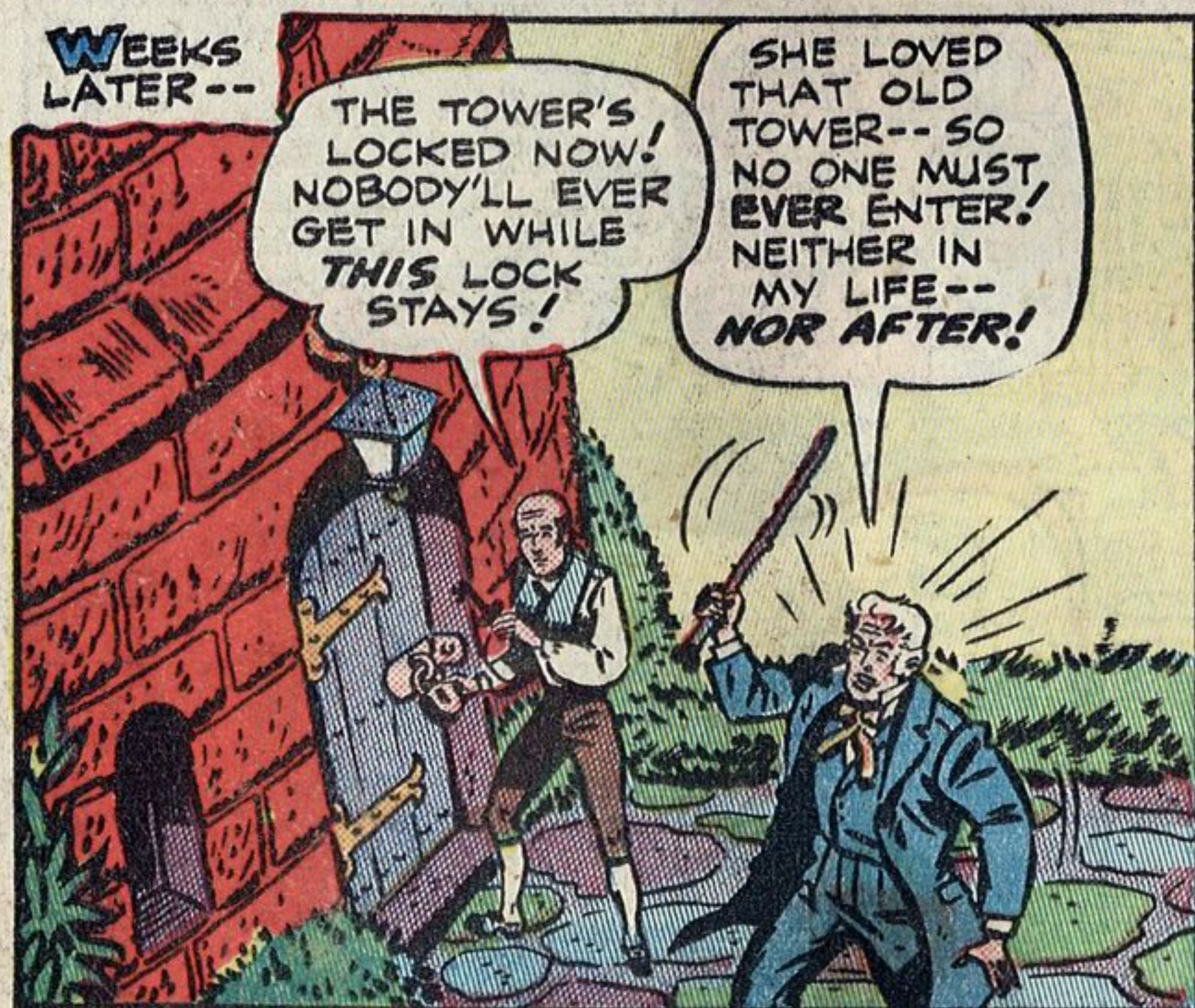
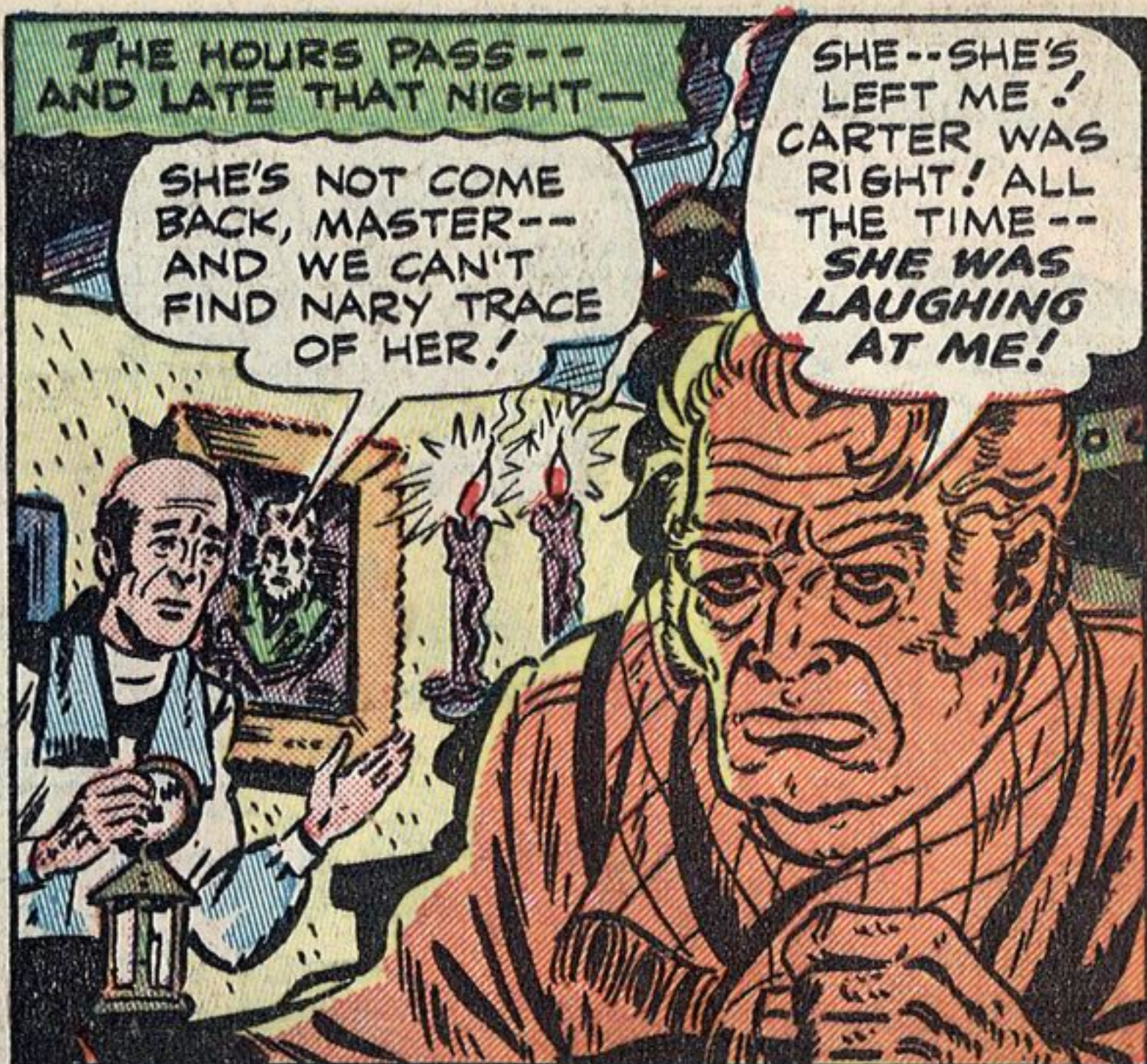
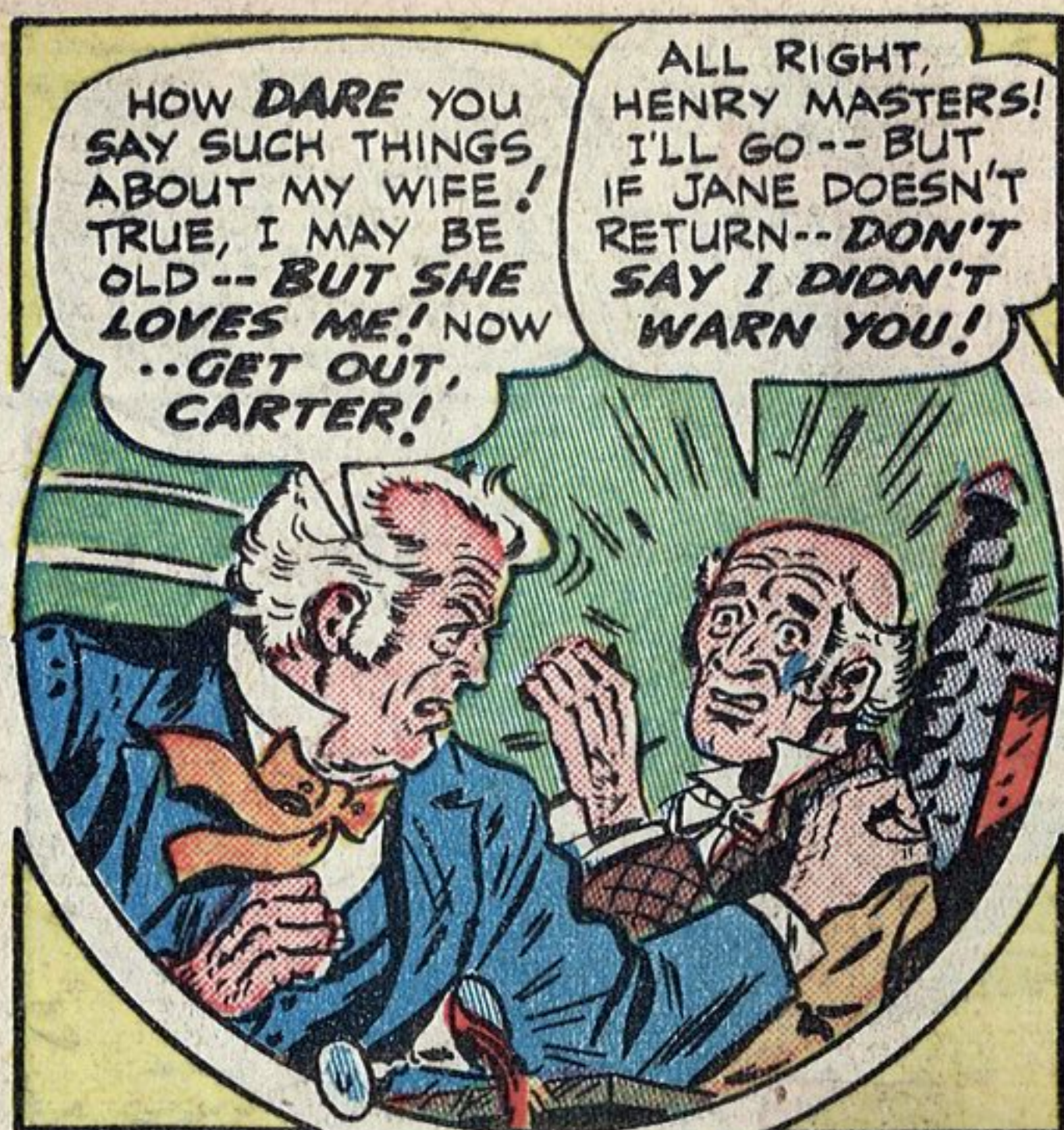
GO AHEAD,  
JANE! JUST  
BE BACK IN  
TIME FOR  
DINNER!

JANE'S BEEN MOODY, LATELY  
--ALL SHE SEEMS TO CARE  
TO DO IS SPEND HER TIME AT  
THAT OLD TOWER ON  
MY GROUNDS! I'M GLAD  
TO SEE HER SO  
ALIVE AND HAPPY  
NOW!

WHY SHOULD-  
N'T SHE BE  
HAPPY? SHE'S  
MARRIED TO  
AN OLD MAN--  
AND HE'S YOUNG!  
DEPEND ON IT--  
YOU'LL LOSE  
HER TO HIM!



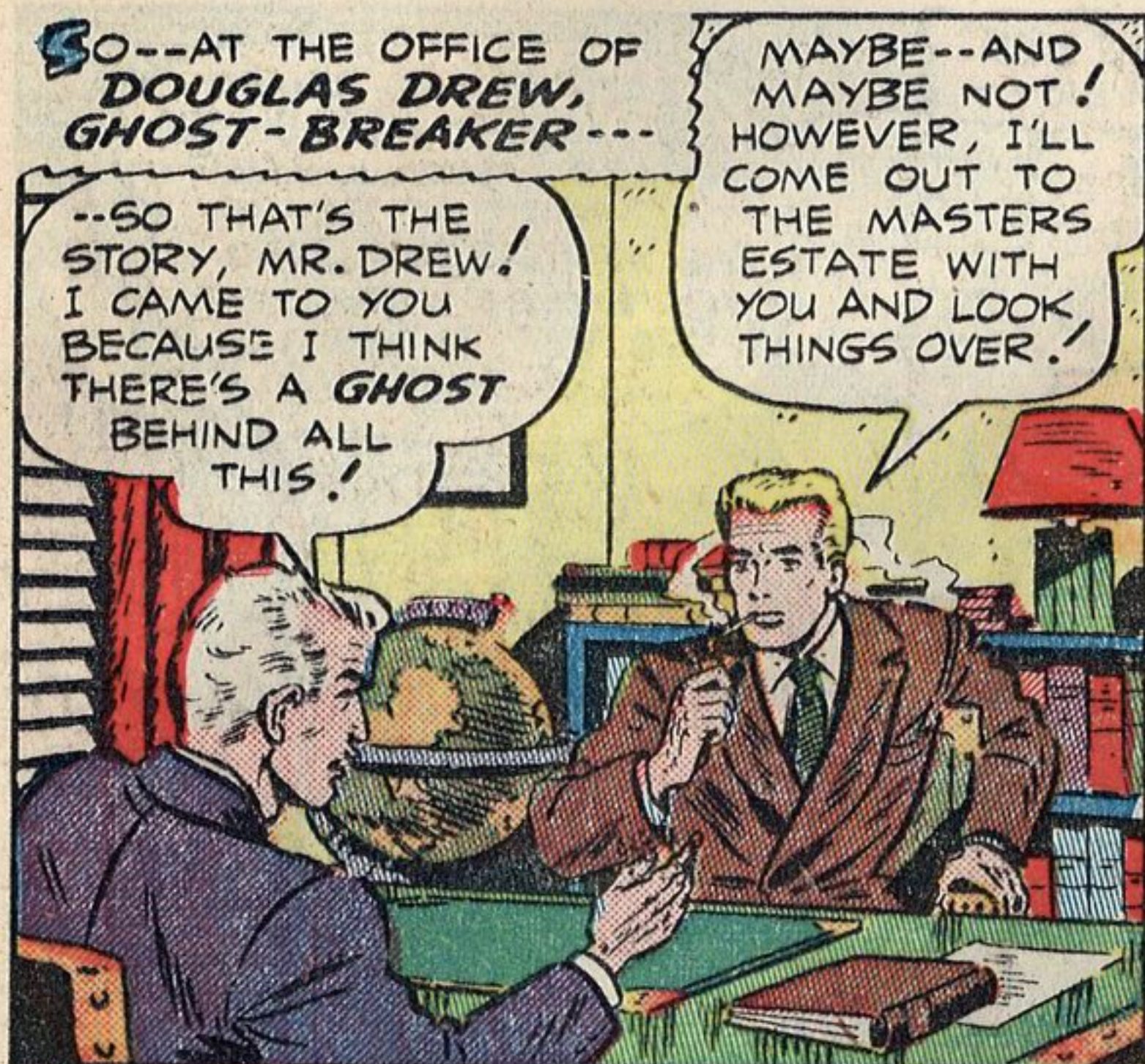
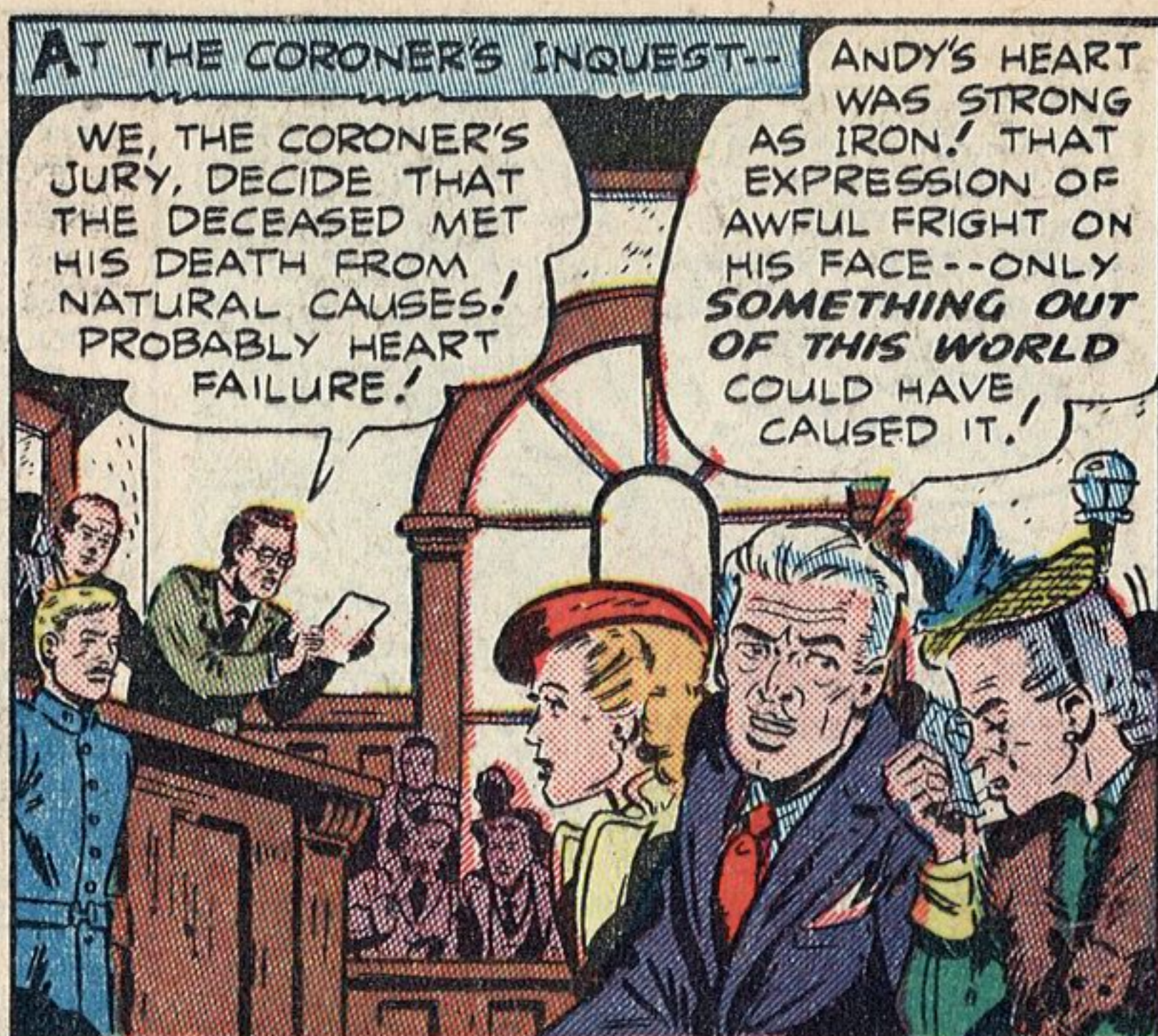




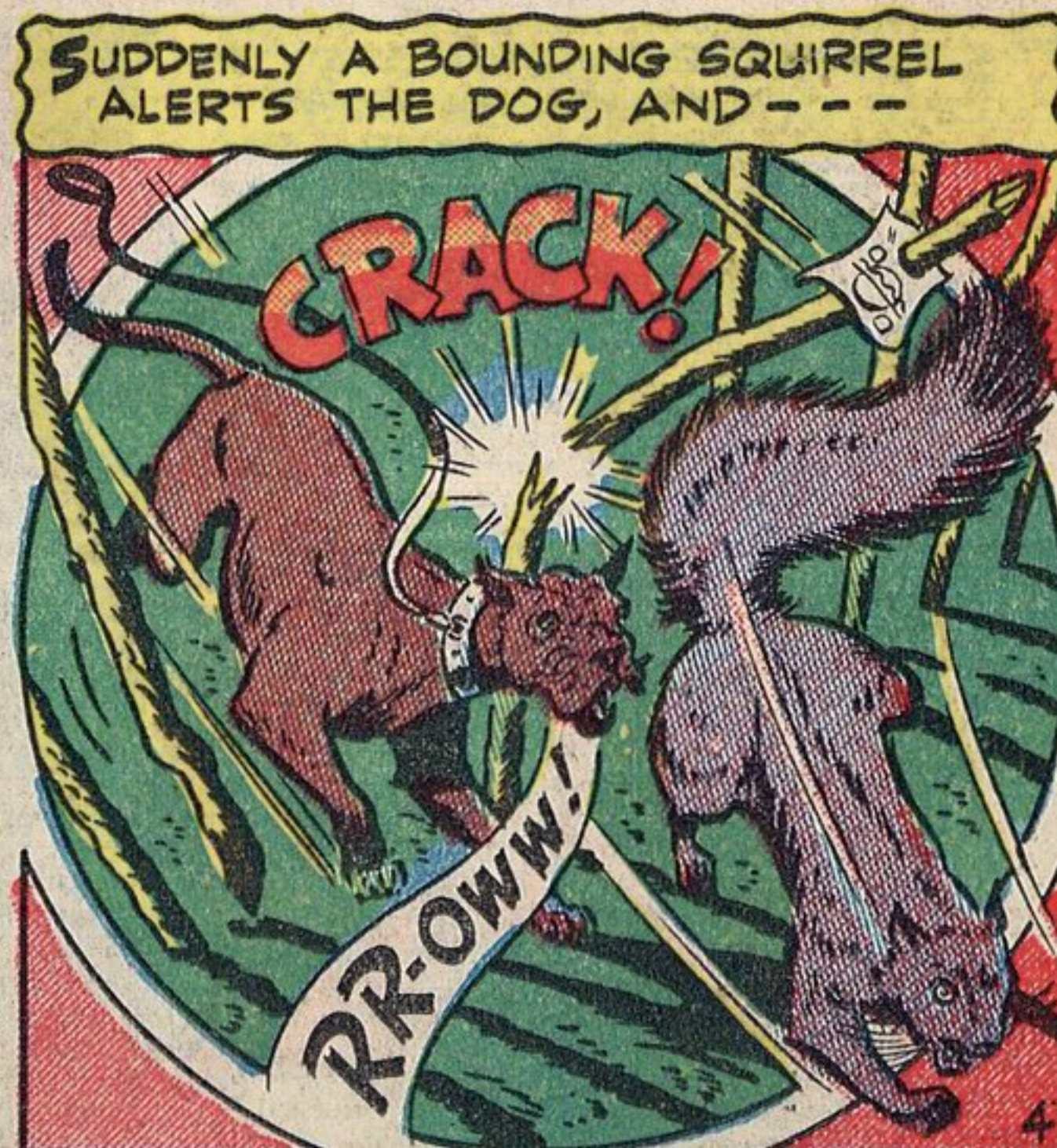
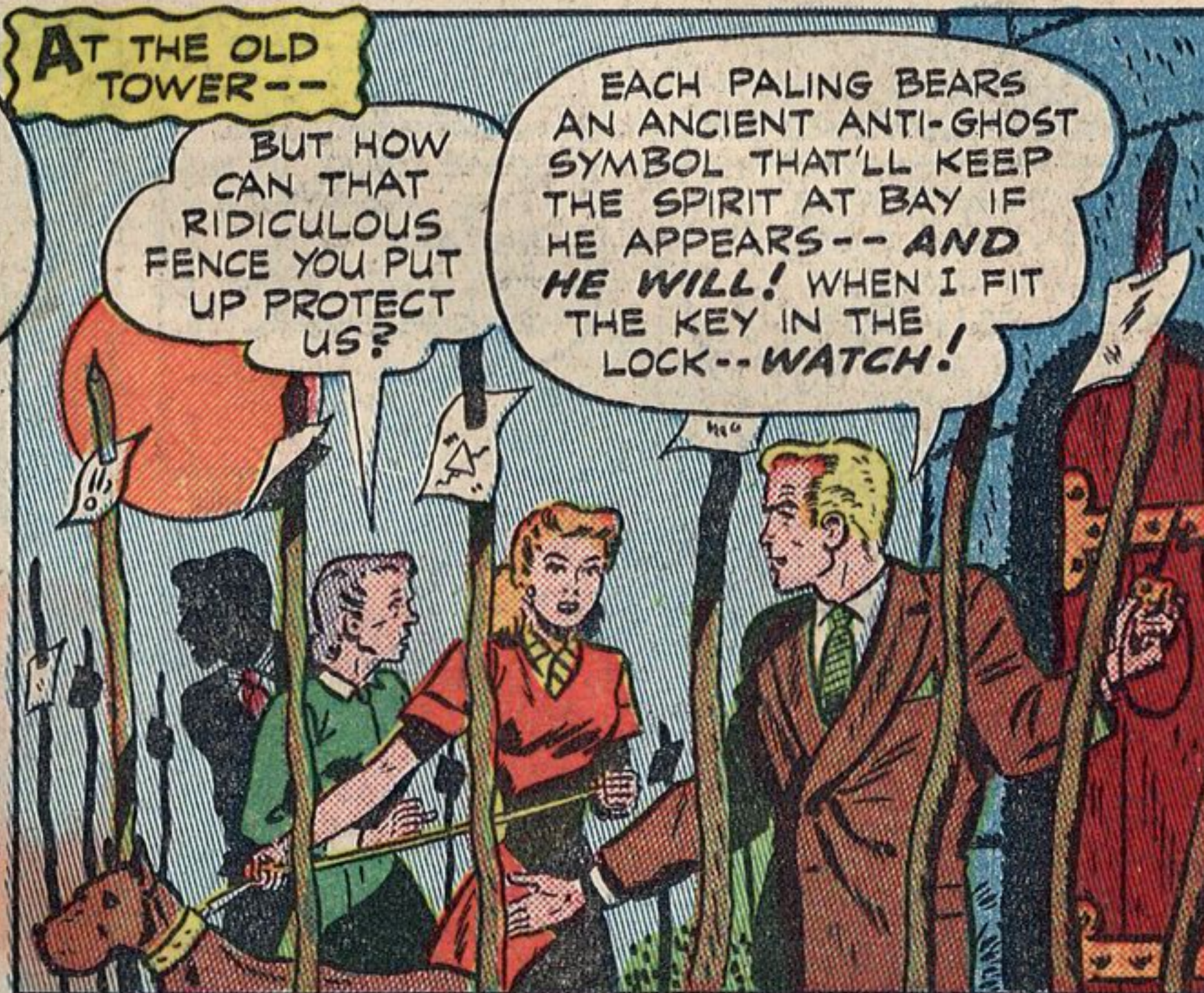
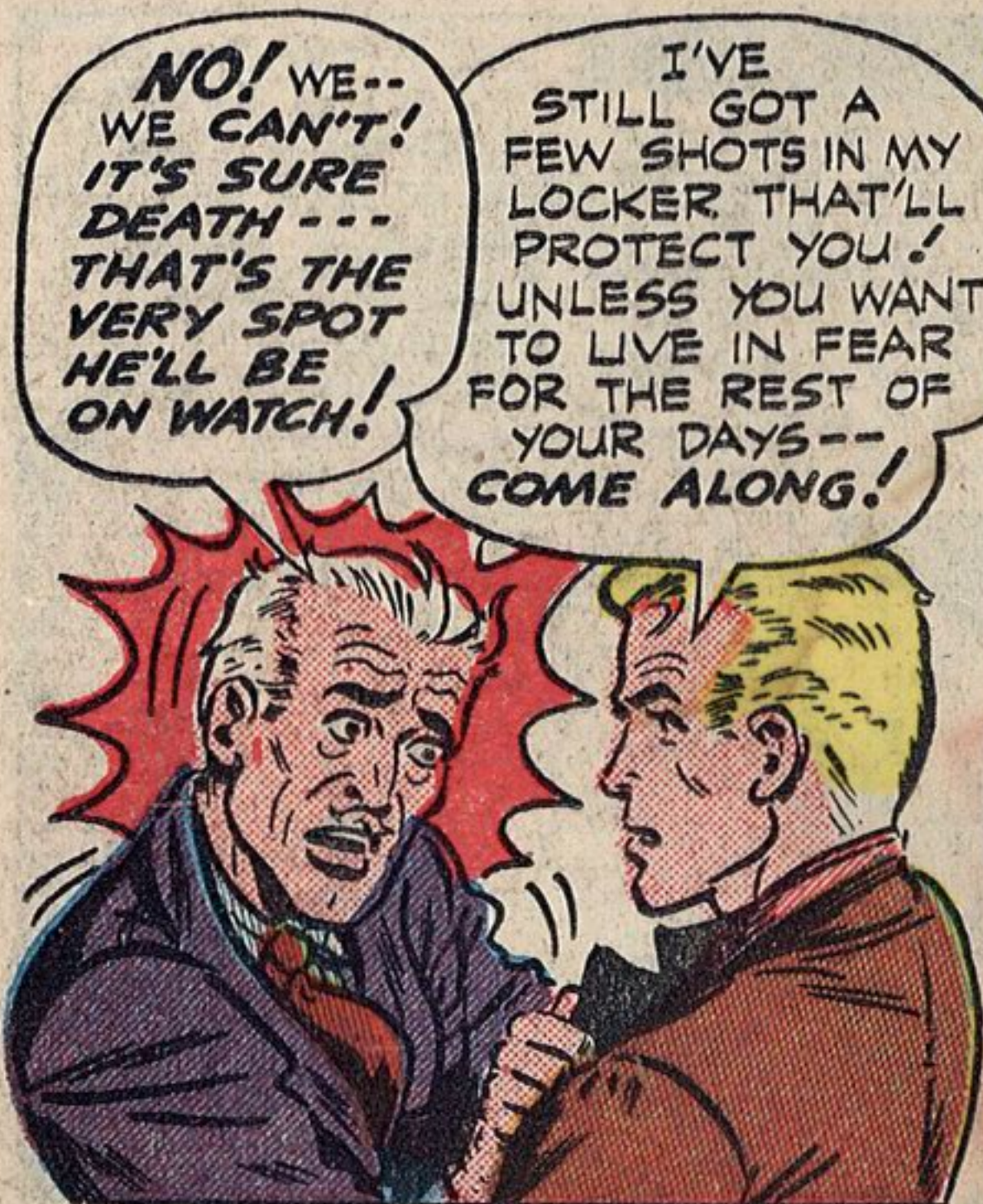
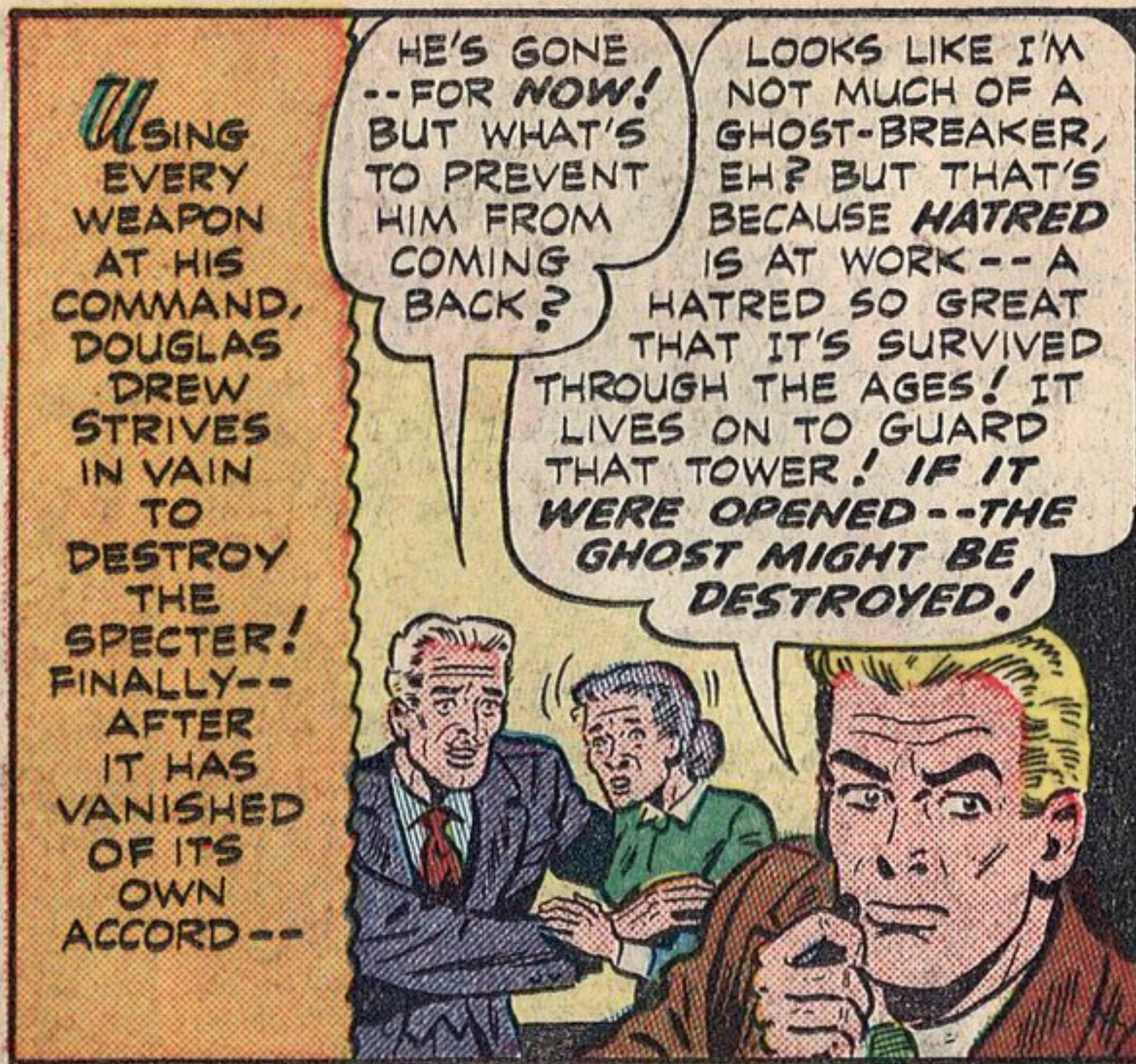
**T**HE YEAR IS NOW 1948 -- A CENTURY HAS FLED! THE MASTERS ESTATE HAS BEEN PASSED DOWN TO A DISTANT BRANCH OF THE FAMILY, WHO HAVE HONORED OLD HENRY'S WISH THAT THE TOWER REMAIN LOCKED -- NEVER OPENED --







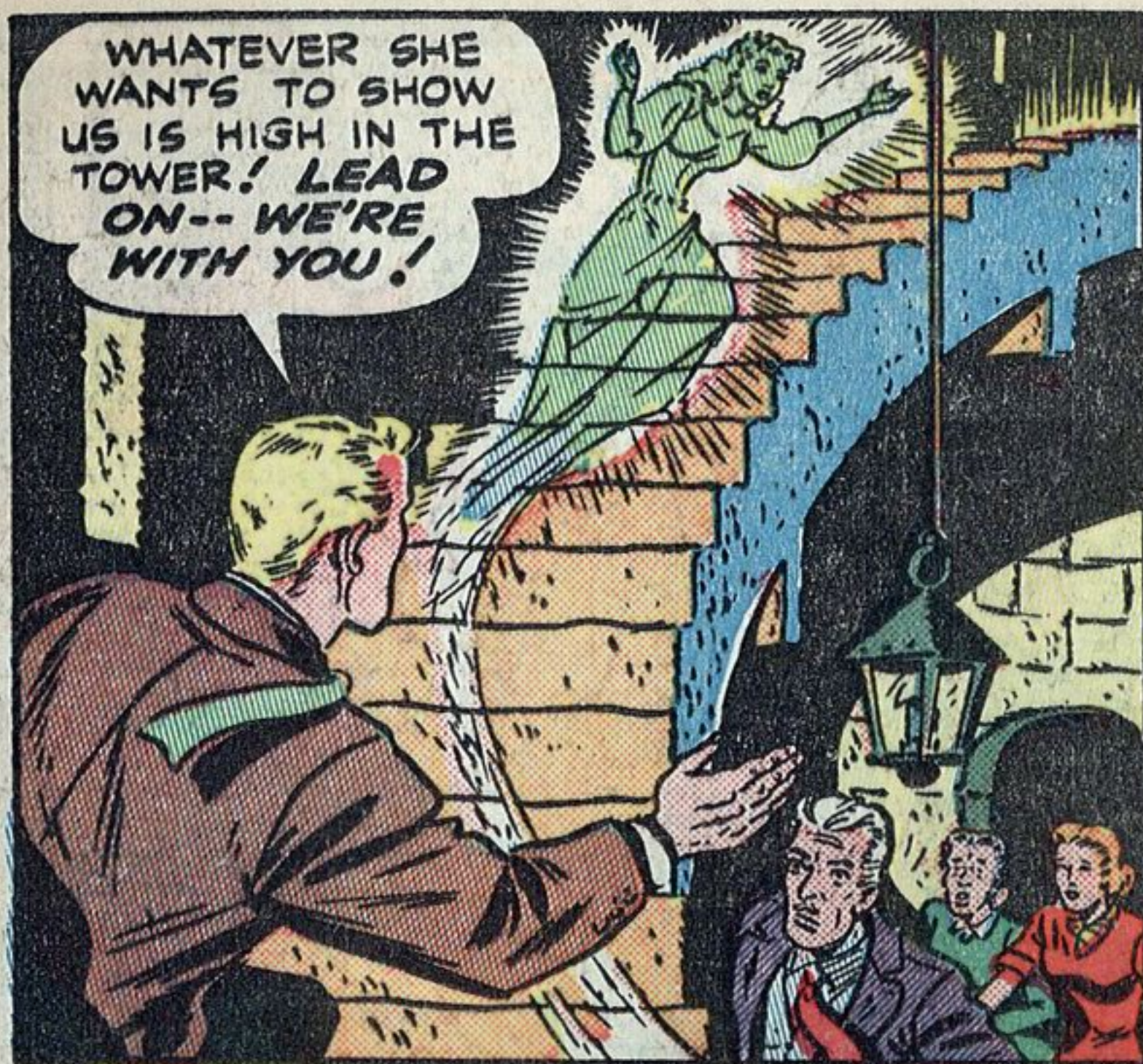








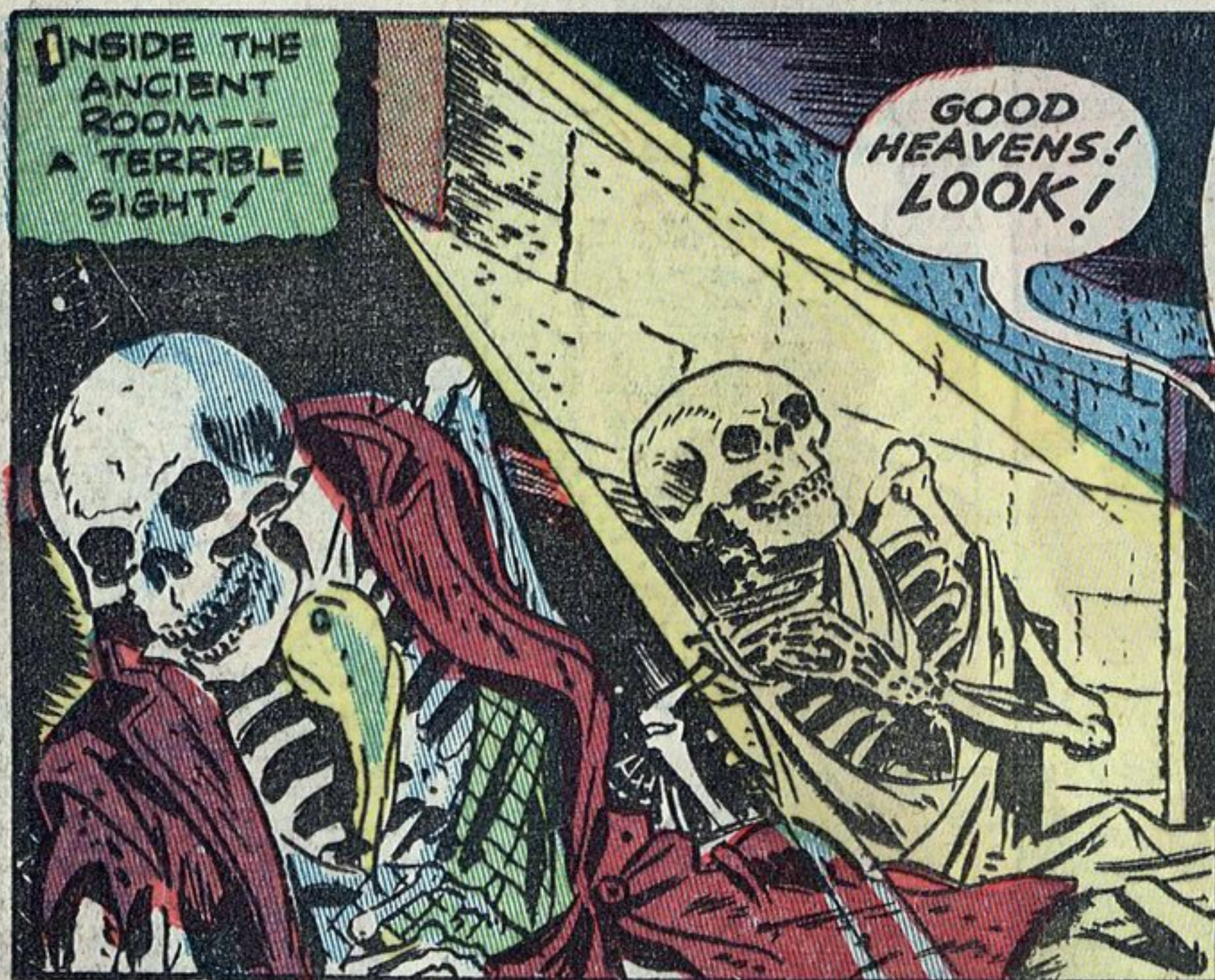




WHATEVER SHE WANTS TO SHOW US IS HIGH IN THE TOWER! LEAD ON-- WE'RE WITH YOU!



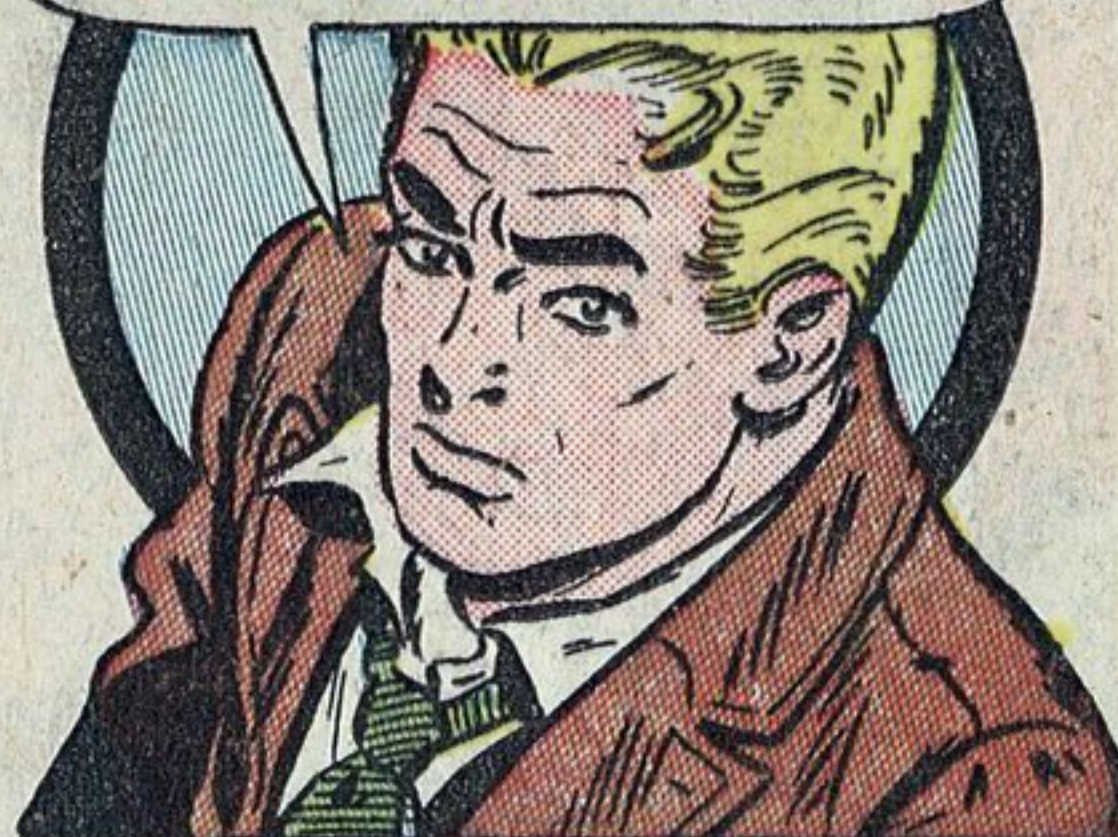
THIS IS IT, EH? STAND ASIDE!



INSIDE THE ANCIENT ROOM-- A TERRIBLE SIGHT!

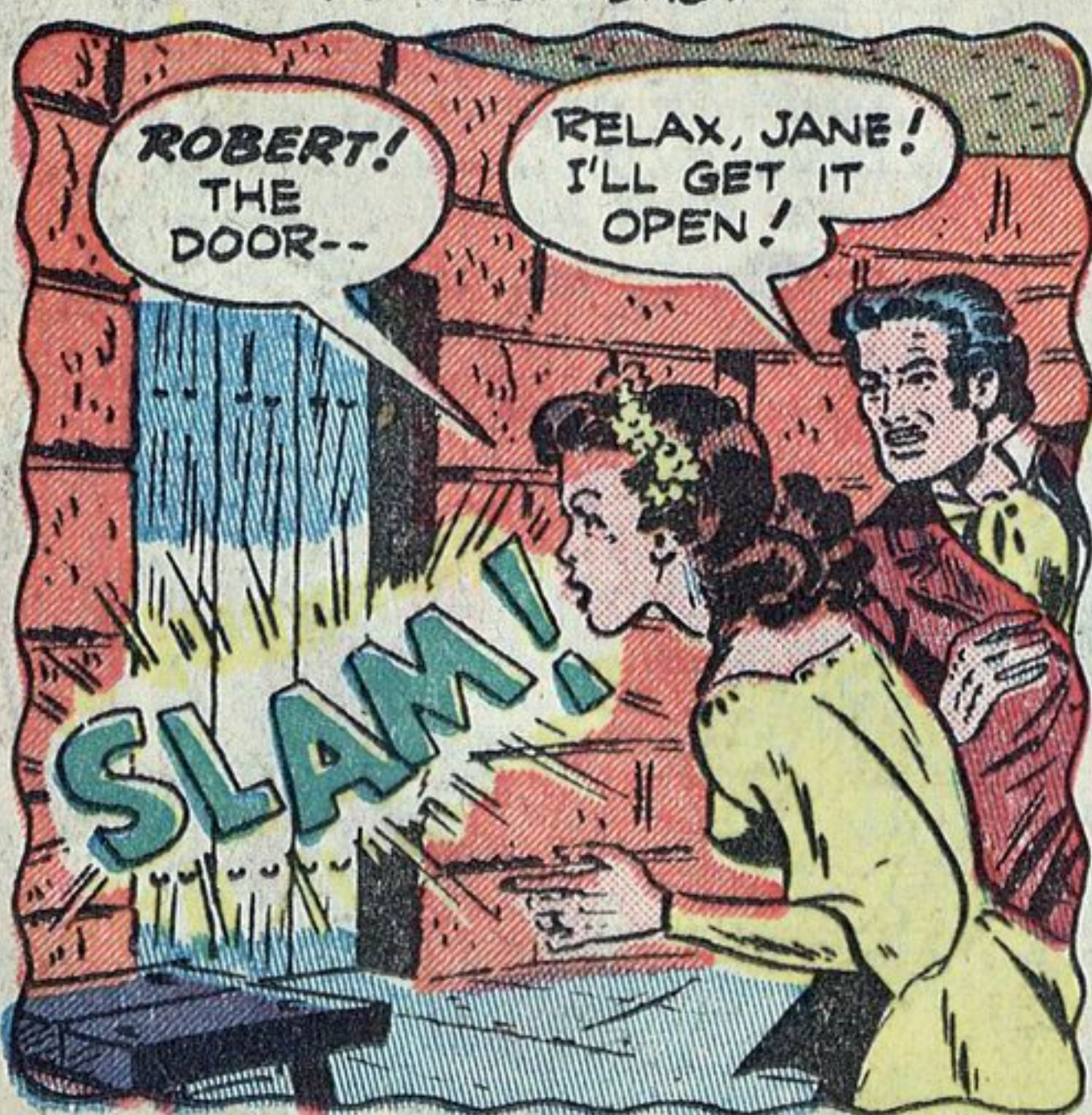
GOOD HEAVENS! LOOK!

THE **REAL** STORY-- COME TO LIGHT AFTER A CENTURY! JANE NEVER RAN OFF WITH ROBERT, AFTER ALL -- EVEN THOUGH OLD HENRY DIED IMAGINING SHE HAD! INSTEAD, SHE TOOK HIM TO SEE THE TOWER SHE LOVED SO WELL-- THEY CAME TO THIS ROOM--



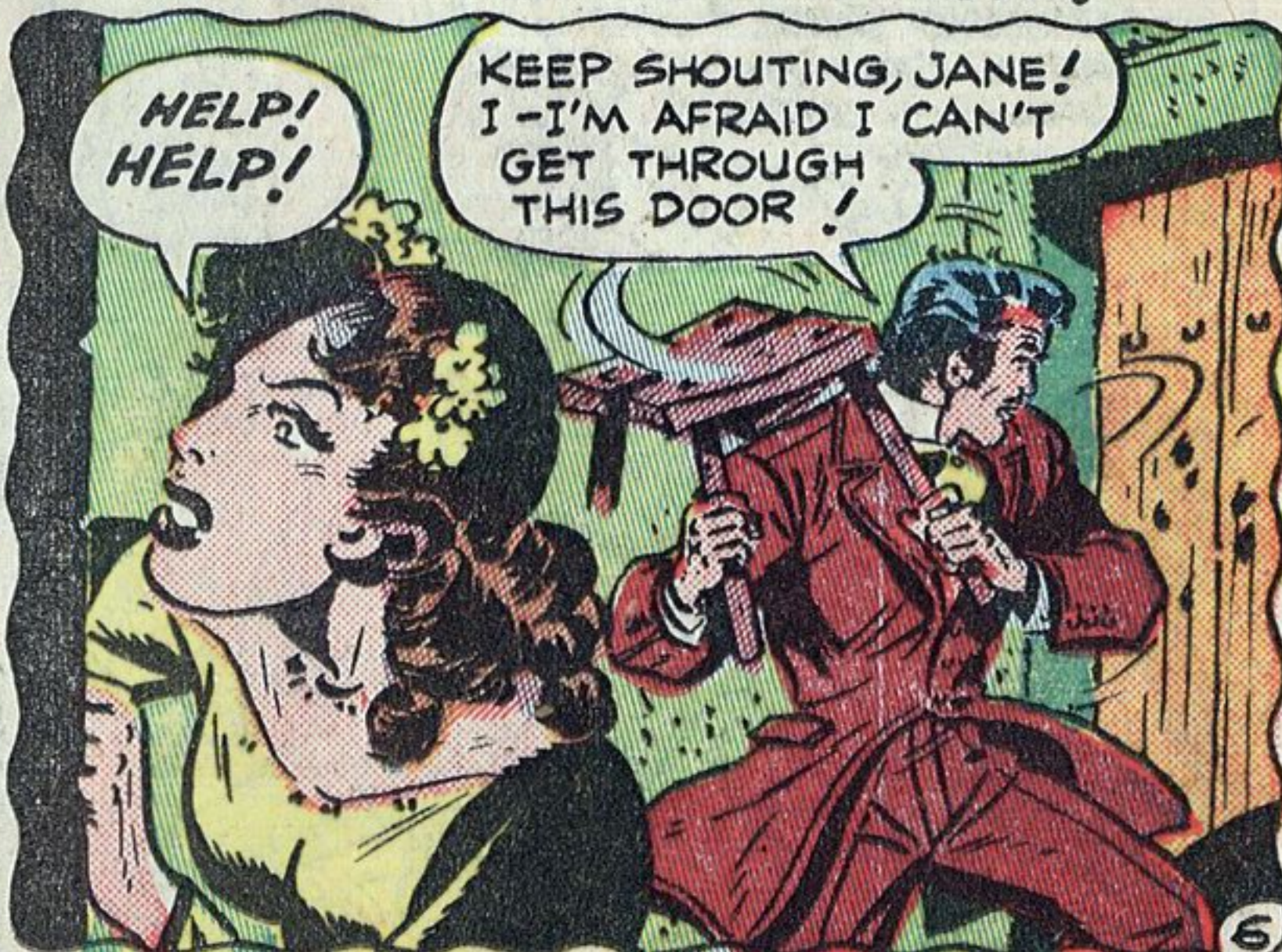
"SOMETHING -- MAYBE THE WIND -- BLEW THE DOOR SHUT --"

"BUT THE BAR HAD FALLEN INTO PLACE! ROBERT COULDN'T OPEN IT! THEIR CRIES FOR HELP WEREN'T HEARD, SINCE THE WINDOW FACED AWAY FROM THE MAIN HOUSE!"



ROBERT! THE DOOR--

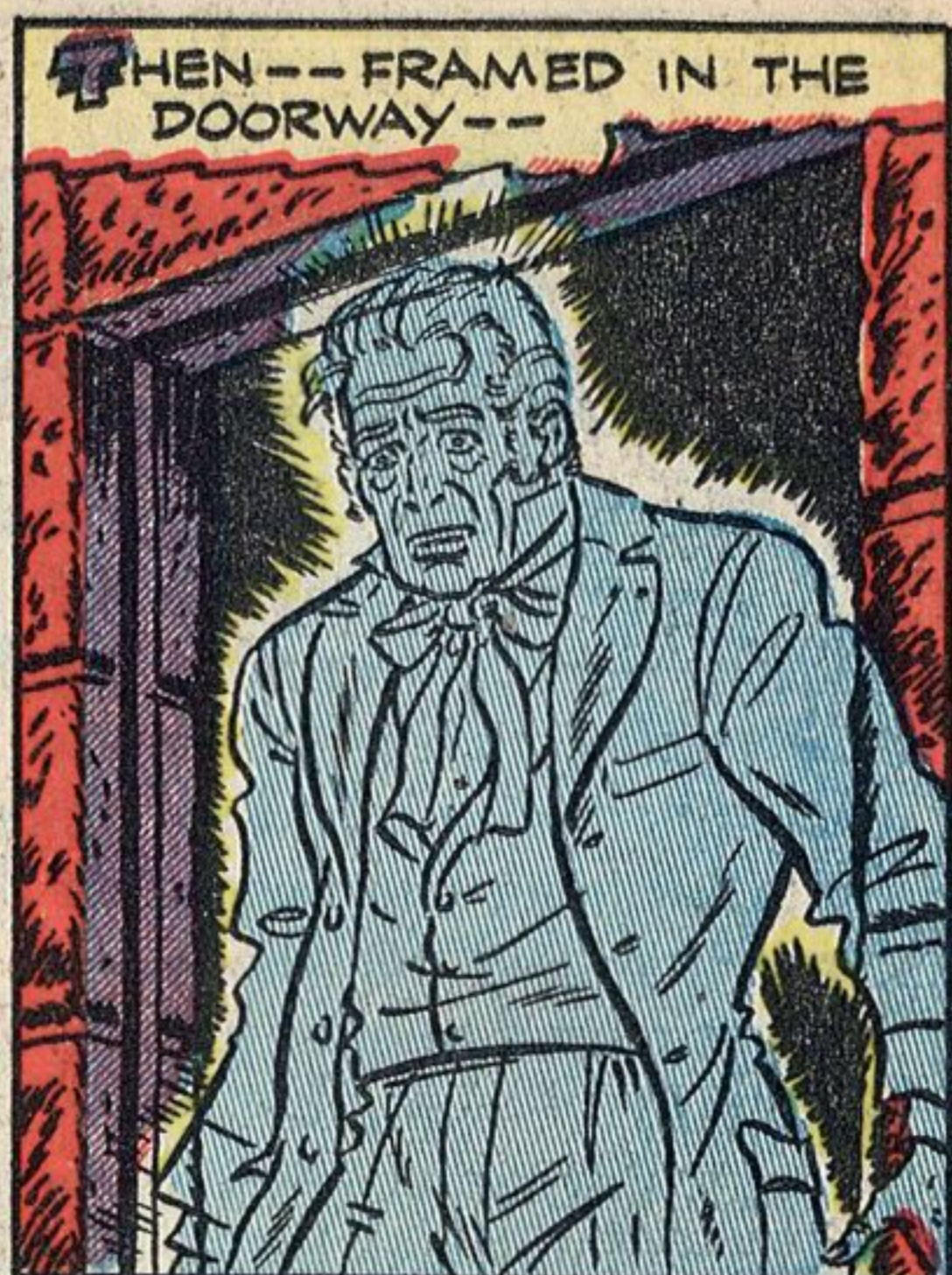
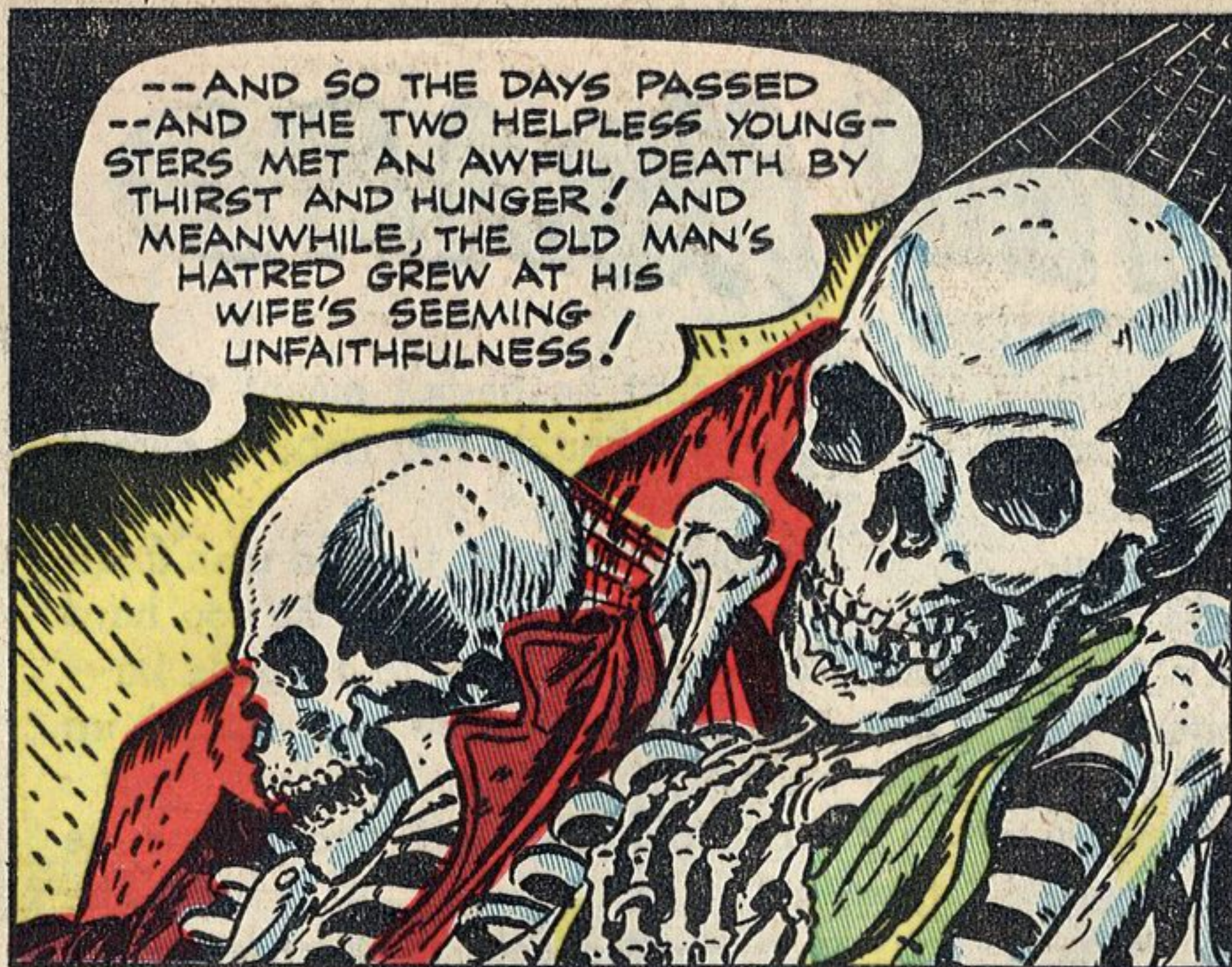
RELAX, JANE! I'LL GET IT OPEN!



HELP! HELP!

KEEP SHOUTING, JANE! I-I'M AFRAID I CAN'T GET THROUGH THIS DOOR!







# The HAUNTED HOARD

CAN a house be haunted? Really haunted? Jimmy Severn didn't believe it—but he was afraid of the gloomy, deserted old Denning mansion. Its reputation had been a bad one since old William Denning had been slain thirty years ago—throttled for the golden hoard he was supposed to have hidden. It had never come to light, but since then, there were whispers of mysterious happenings at the abandoned house. Strange lights, eerie shadows—and twice, the bodies of men found, with nothing to indicate how they had met death.

It was enough to make anyone give the Denning mansion a wide berth. Why, then, was Jimmy approaching it alone? The answer was a simple one. His widowed mother was poor, and they faced the loss of their home unless money could be gotten from someplace. And while people disagreed about whether or not old Denning's house was haunted, they all seemed pretty sure that somewhere within it was gold aplenty! Jimmy entered the creaking door which hung crazily on its wrecked hinges, and made his way into a cobweb-festooned room.

The dust of years lay thick on heavy paneling. Perhaps what he sought lay behind it? He had brought a crowbar with him, and the shriek of drawn nails gave him confidence. True, he hadn't found any money yet, but anyway, there were no ghosts around! Despite his new-found bravery, his heart leaped into his mouth as behind him he heard the unmistakable sound of a man clearing his throat!

Whirling in gasping fright, he found himself face to face with a strange man—elderly and a bit old-fashioned in appearance, with dark, heavy brows and a mane of snow-white hair. His face bore an expression of terrible rage, but it faded before Jimmy's confused ex-

planations that he hadn't meant to trespass, but had thought that nobody owned the old house.

Fingering his throat, the old man finally smiled. "Reckon I won't be too hard on you," he said. "You're a young un—But tell me—why were you tearin' up the walls?"

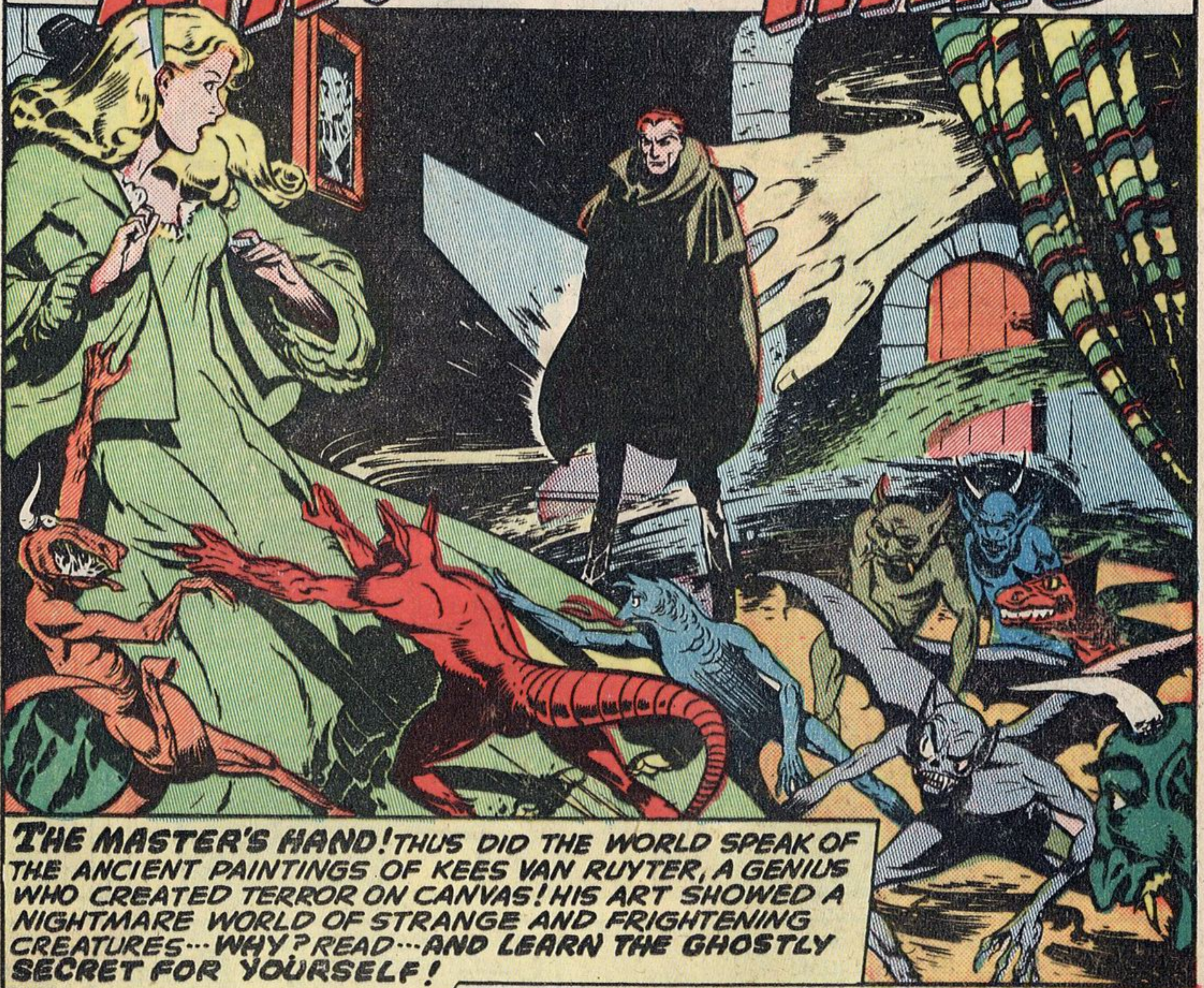
Jimmy told him, all about how he needed the money, and for what. The old man seemed lost in thought as he again fingered his throat absently—it seemed to be a habit with him. Then he said, "If you found the money and took it, it would be stealin'—but at least you had an honest need for it, which is more'n you can say for a lot of others! Now, I knew old William Denning well—and he wouldn't have wanted you to suffer for this. Wait here—I got an idea!" Leaving the room, he returned—with a bag full of gold coins! "Here," he said, smiling. "It's some money I had, and it'll probably serve you as well! Never mind thankin' me—I don't really need it! Just be off with you—and don't never come back here again!"

Jimmy never went back to the old Denning mansion again—but he never forgot his benefactor.

Some weeks later, Jimmy paid a visit to the town library, where he found Miss Scruggins, the librarian, excited over having found the last picture for the history of the town's notables that she was writing. Happily, she displayed it. It was a picture of William Denning, murdered master of the "haunted" house. He was elderly and a bit old-fashioned in appearance, with dark, heavy brows and a mane of snow-white hair. The room rocked about Jimmy as he recollected a man who had fingered his throat—a strangled man! And then the memory of a great kindness came to him—and once again the room was bright and sunny!



# The MASTER'S HAND



**THE MASTER'S HAND! THUS DID THE WORLD SPEAK OF THE ANCIENT PAINTINGS OF KEES VAN RUYTER, A GENIUS WHO CREATED TERROR ON CANVAS! HIS ART SHOWED A NIGHTMARE WORLD OF STRANGE AND FRIGHTENING CREATURES... WHY? READ... AND LEARN THE GHOSTLY SECRET FOR YOURSELF!**

**One night... AT A LARGE MUSEUM...**

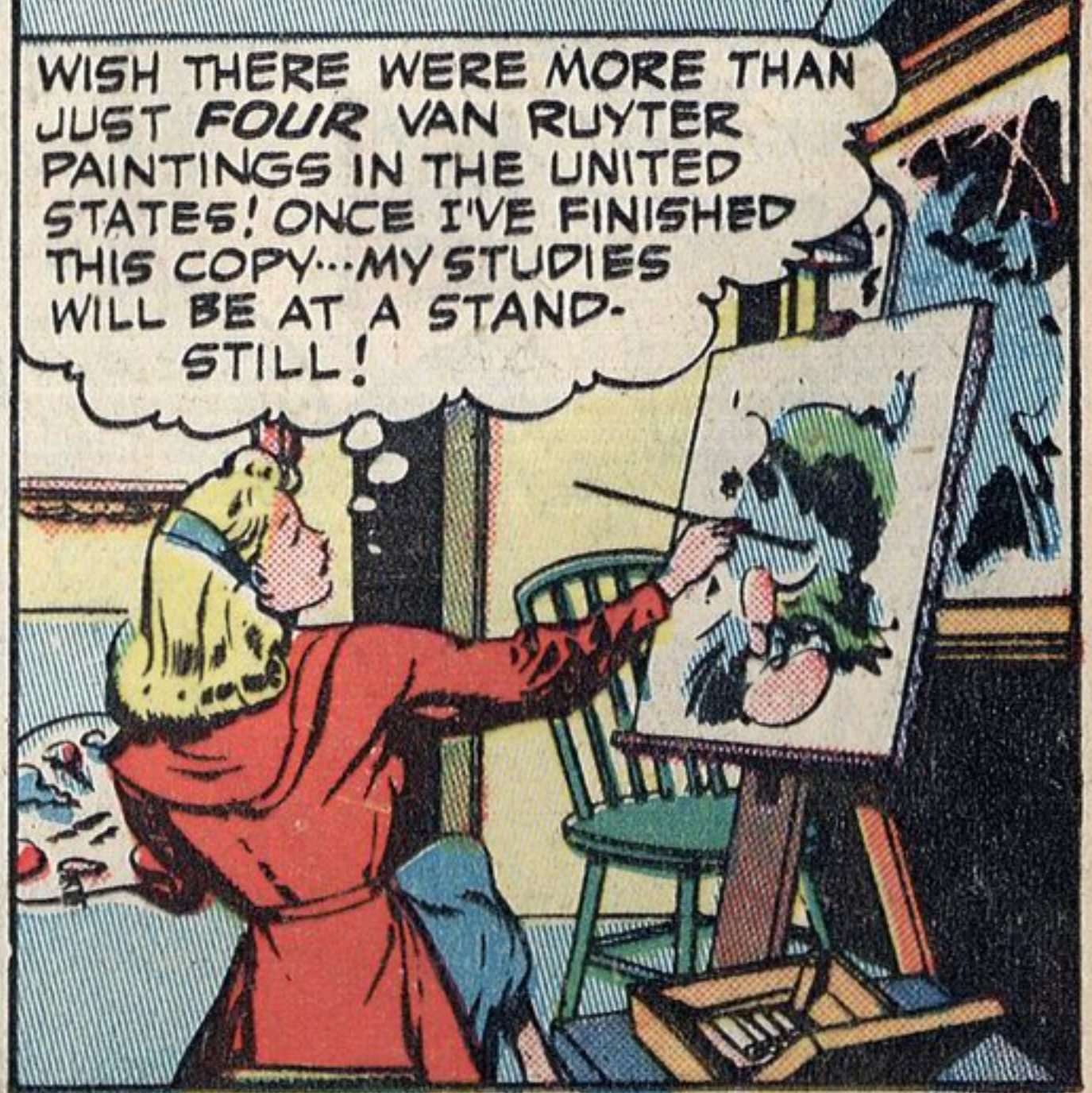
TEN P.M....AND THAT SAUNDERS GIRL IS STILL UPSTAIRS ALONE... COPYING ONE OF THE KEES VAN RUYTER PAINTINGS!

THE CURATOR SAYS SHE'S AN **AUTHORITY** ON VAN RUYTER... AND THAT WORKING AT NIGHT HELPS HER TO RECAPTURE THE HORROR OF THOSE OLD MASTERPIECES!

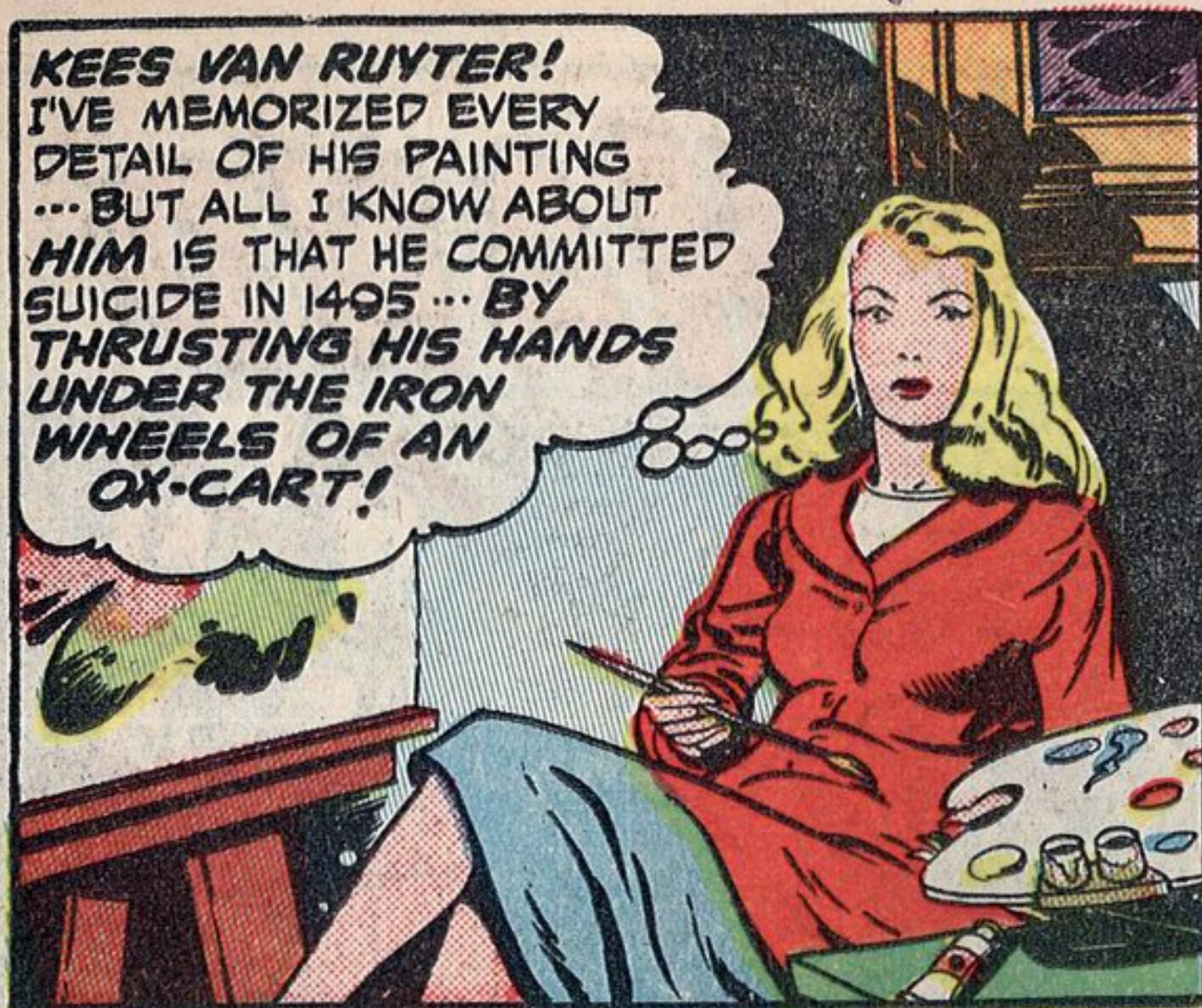


**ALONE... IN ONE OF THE SILENT GALLERIES...**

WISH THERE WERE MORE THAN JUST **FOUR** VAN RUYTER PAINTINGS IN THE UNITED STATES! ONCE I'VE FINISHED THIS COPY...MY STUDIES WILL BE AT A STAND-STILL!





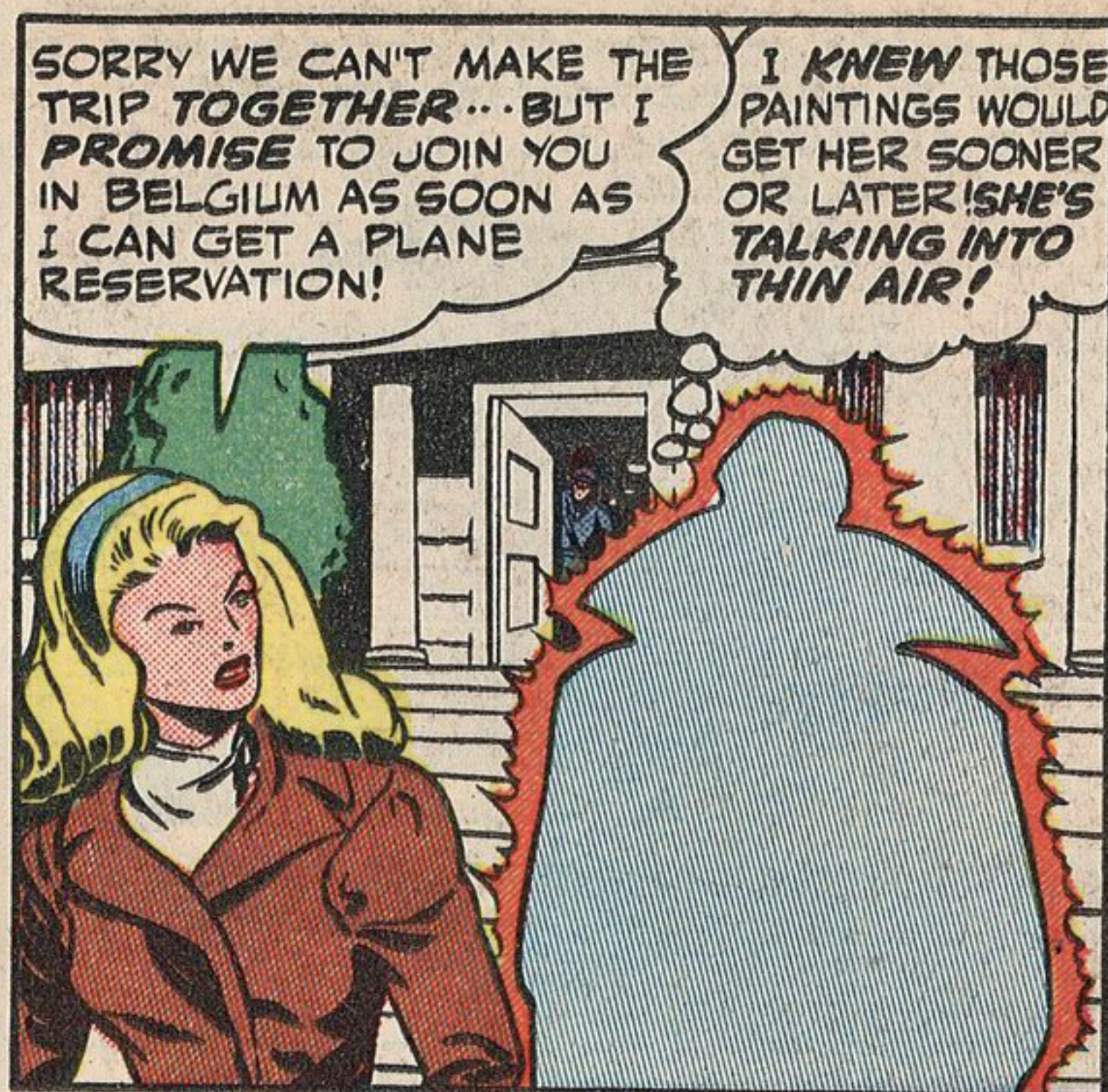






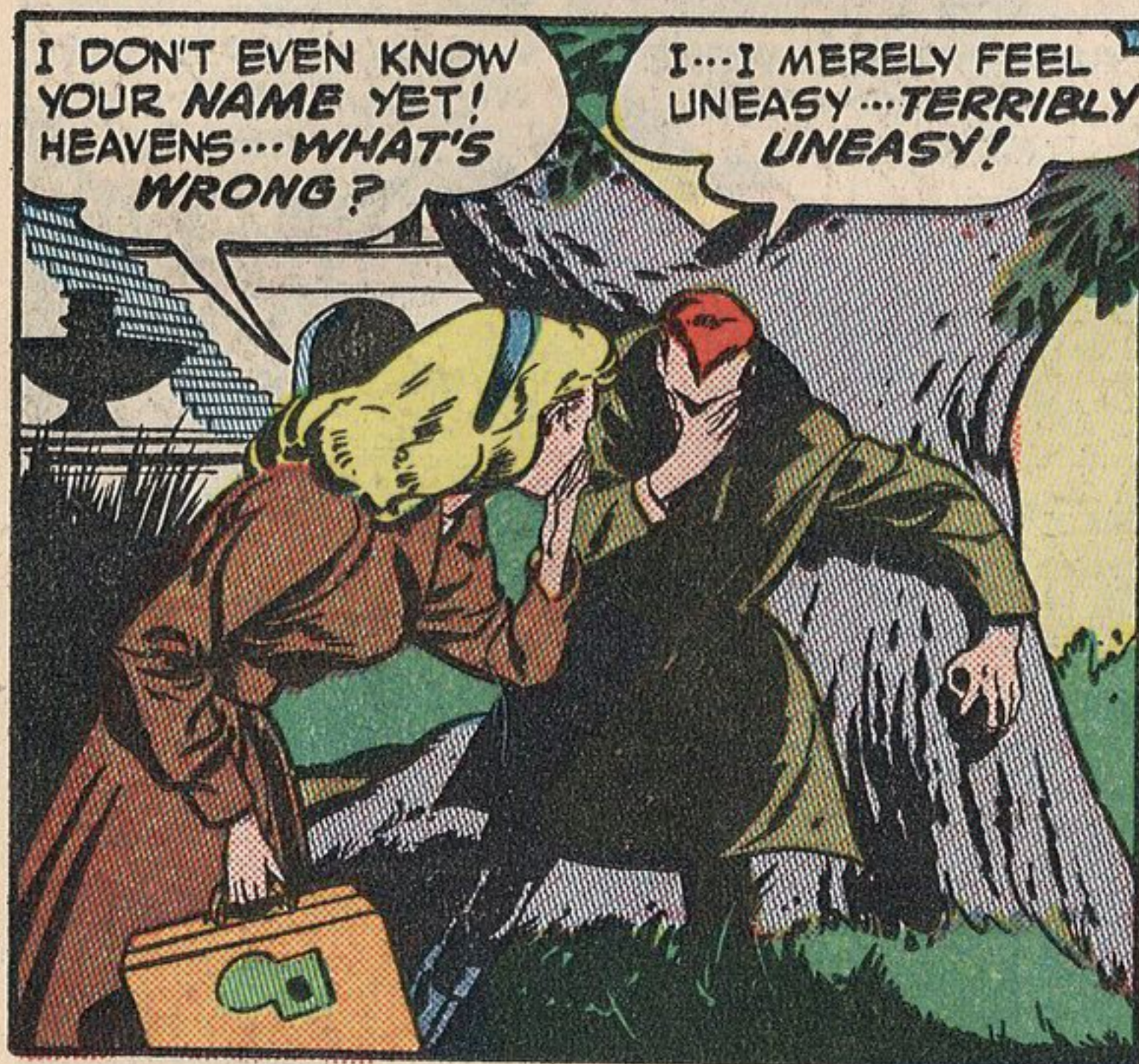
I WAS WONDERING... JUST BEFORE YOU CAME... WHY POOR VAN RUYTER CHOSE TO DIE SO HORRIBLY!

BY CUTTING OFF HIS HANDS? ALMOST AS IF HE DIDN'T WANT TO PAINT AGAIN... IN LIFE... OR BEYOND IT!



SORRY WE CAN'T MAKE THE TRIP TOGETHER... BUT I PROMISE TO JOIN YOU IN BELGIUM AS SOON AS I CAN GET A PLANE RESERVATION!

I KNEW THOSE PAINTINGS WOULD GET HER SOONER OR LATER! SHE'S TALKING INTO THIN AIR!



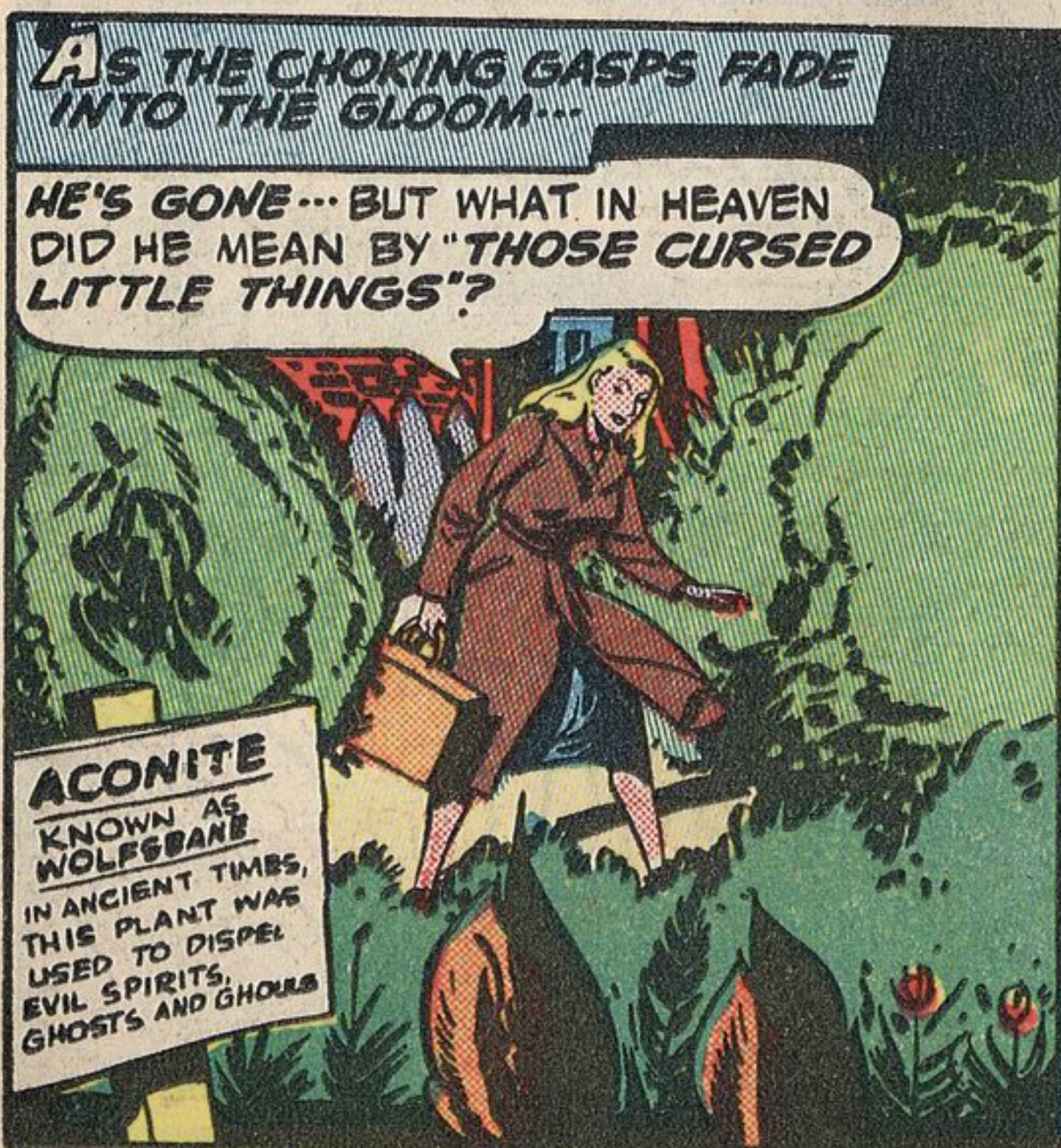
I DON'T EVEN KNOW YOUR NAME YET! HEAVENS... WHAT'S WRONG?

I... I MERELY FEEL UNEASY... TERRIBLY UNEASY!



AAAAAGH! I CAN FEEL THEM... THOSE CURSED LITTLE THINGS!

STAND STILL A MOMENT! I CAN'T FIND YOU!



AS THE CHOKING GASPS FADE INTO THE GLOOM...

HE'S GONE... BUT WHAT IN HEAVEN DID HE MEAN BY "THOSE CURSED LITTLE THINGS"?

**ACONITE**  
KNOWN AS WOLFSBANE  
IN ANCIENT TIMES, THIS PLANT WAS USED TO DISPEL EVIL SPIRITS, GHOSTS AND GHOULS



Two days later... MY MYSTERIOUS FRIEND MAY BE TWO THOUSAND MILES AWAY, IN A BELGIAN CASTLE... BUT I HAVE A FEELING HE'S TRAVELING WITH ME... AT LEAST IN SPIRIT!

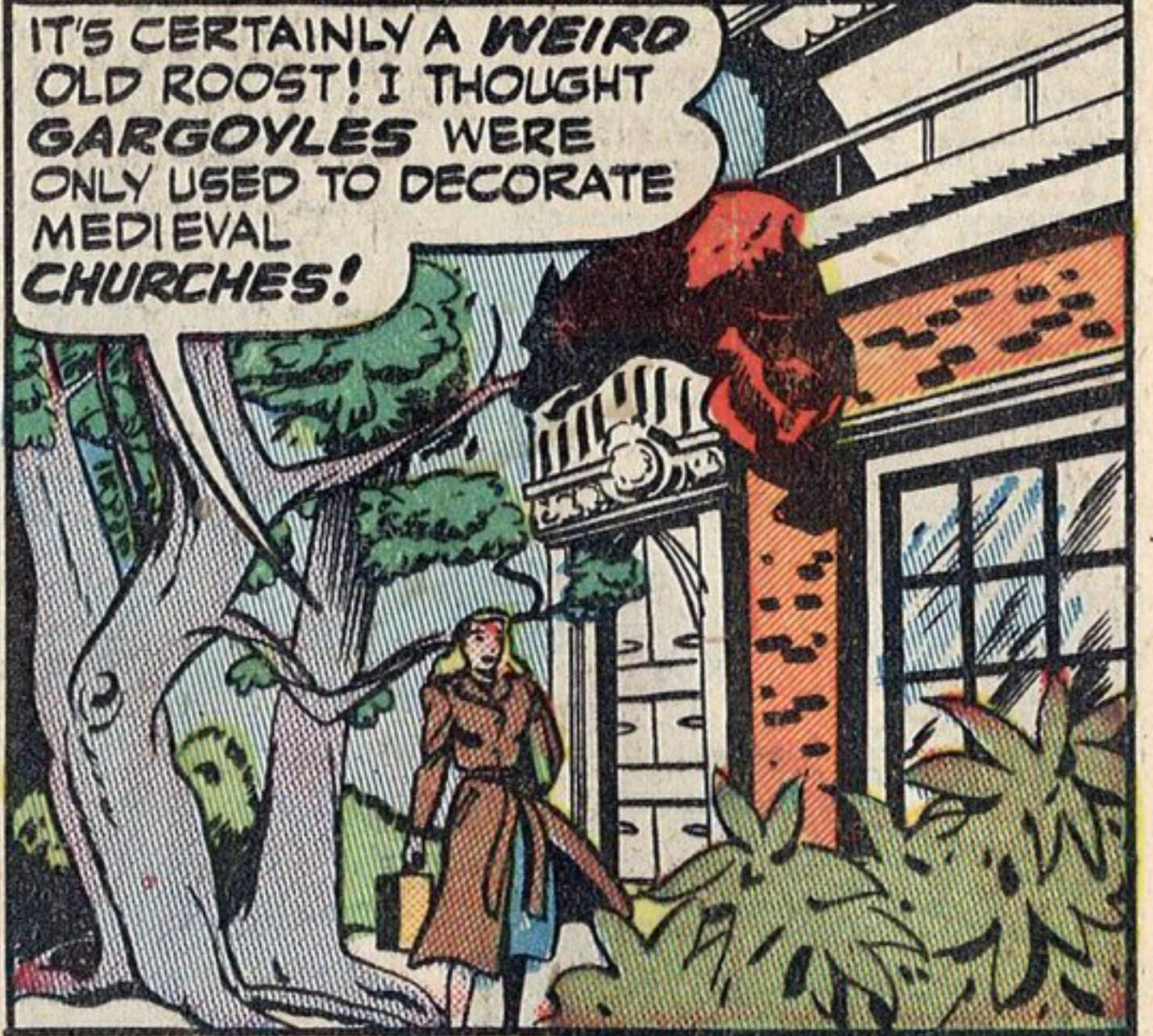


"AT LEAST IN SPIRIT!" AND AS THE  
HUGE CLIPPER DRONES ACROSS  
THE ATLANTIC...



SEVERAL MILES OUTSIDE BRUSSELS...

IT'S CERTAINLY A **WEIRD**  
OLD ROOST! I THOUGHT  
**GARGOYLES** WERE  
ONLY USED TO DECORATE  
MEDIEVAL  
**CHURCHES!**



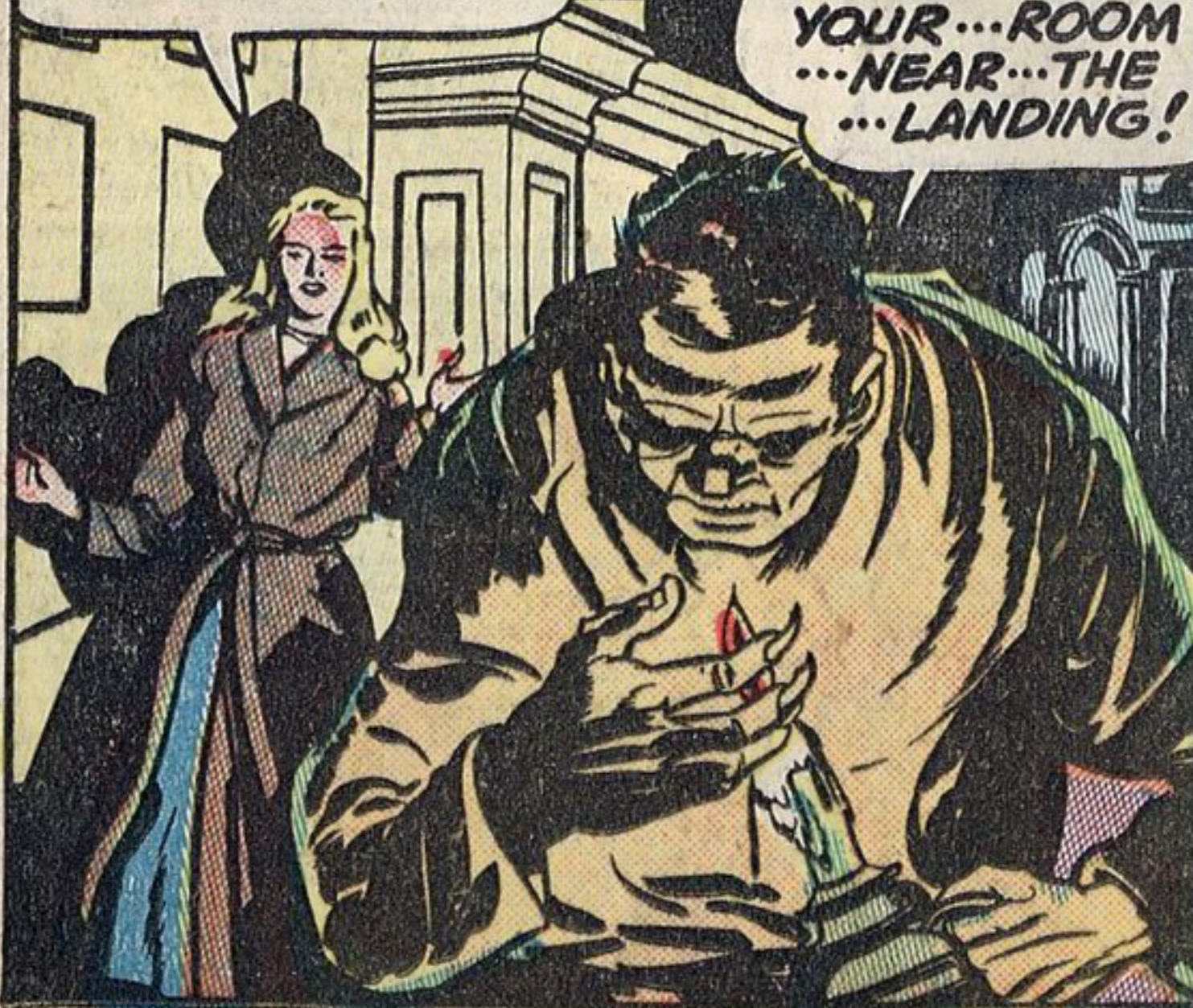
OH! FOR A MOMENT I  
THOUGHT YOU WERE  
MY FRIEND... THE  
**OWNER!**

YOU... HAVE... BEEN  
...EXPECTED! YOUR  
...CHAMBER... IS  
...READY!

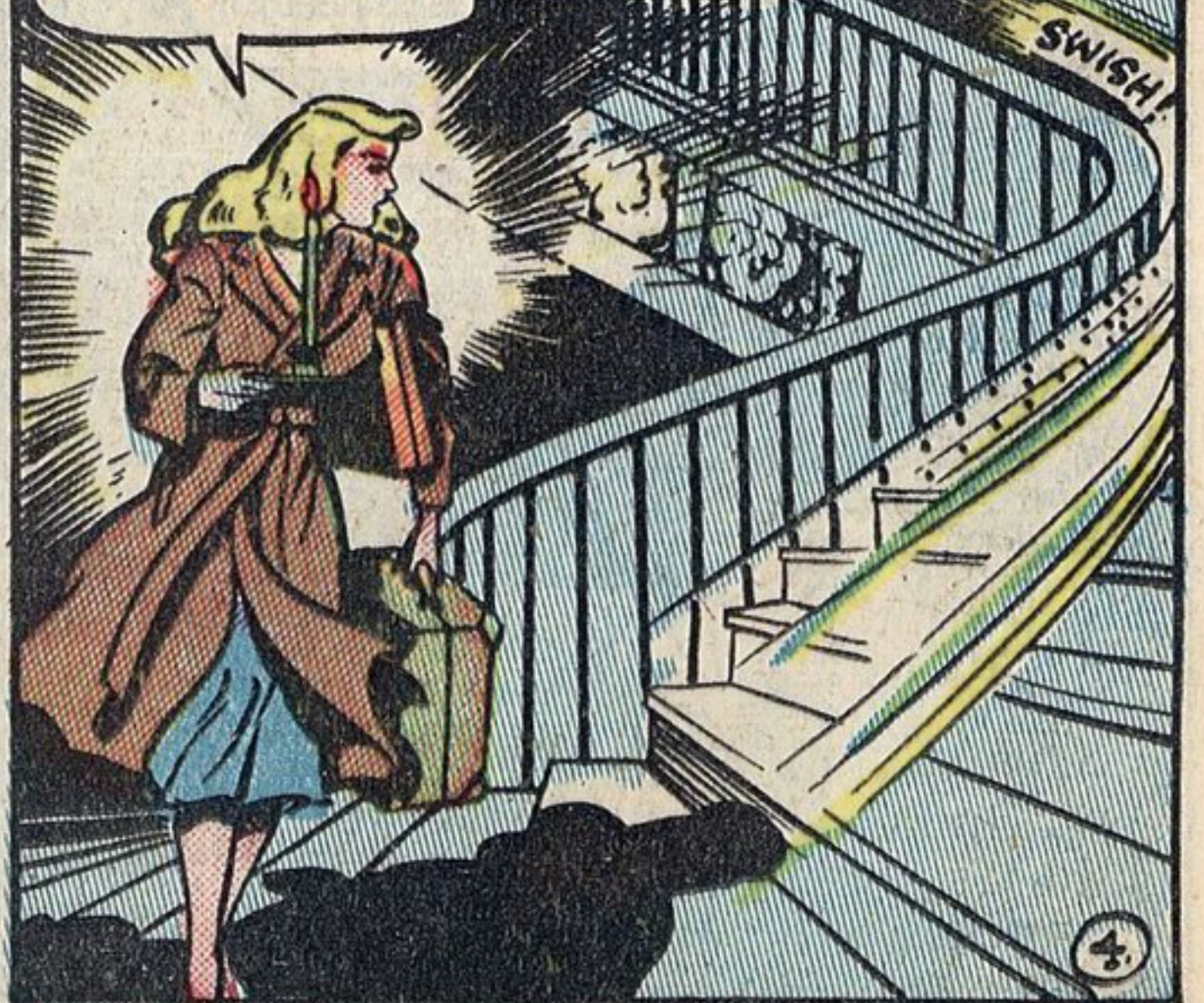


I SUPPOSE YOUR MASTER HAS  
RETIRED... BUT I **WOULD** LIKE  
A GLIMPSE OF THOSE VAN  
RUYTER PAINTINGS!

THE... HOUR...  
IS... TOO...  
LATE! YOU...  
WILL... FIND...  
YOUR... ROOM  
... NEAR... THE  
... LANDING!

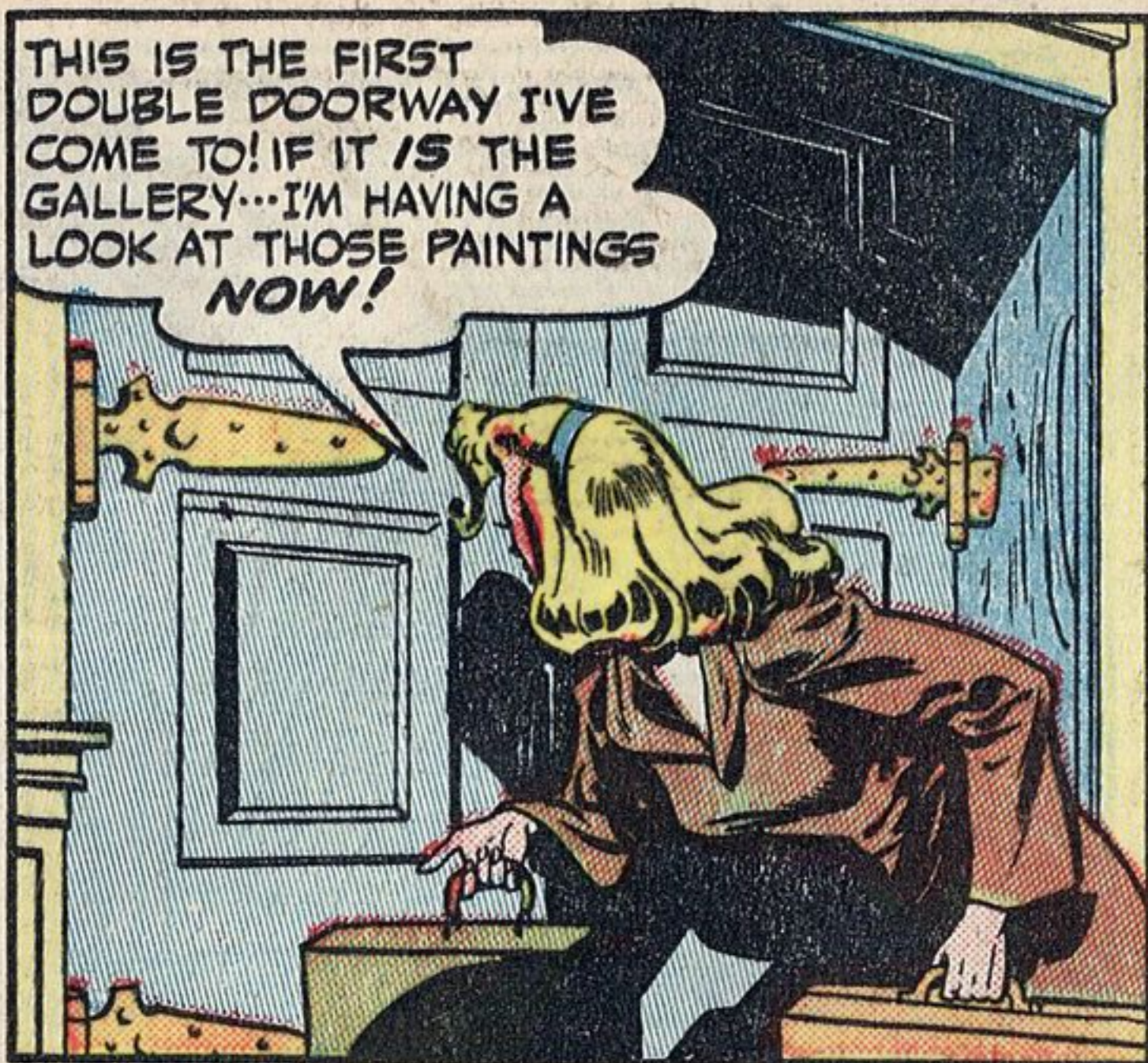


I COULD ALMOST SWEAR SOMETHING  
MOVED INTO THE SHADOWS! **HERE'S**  
THE SORT OF ATMOSPHERE I'VE  
ALWAYS ASSOCIATED WITH  
VAN RUYTER!

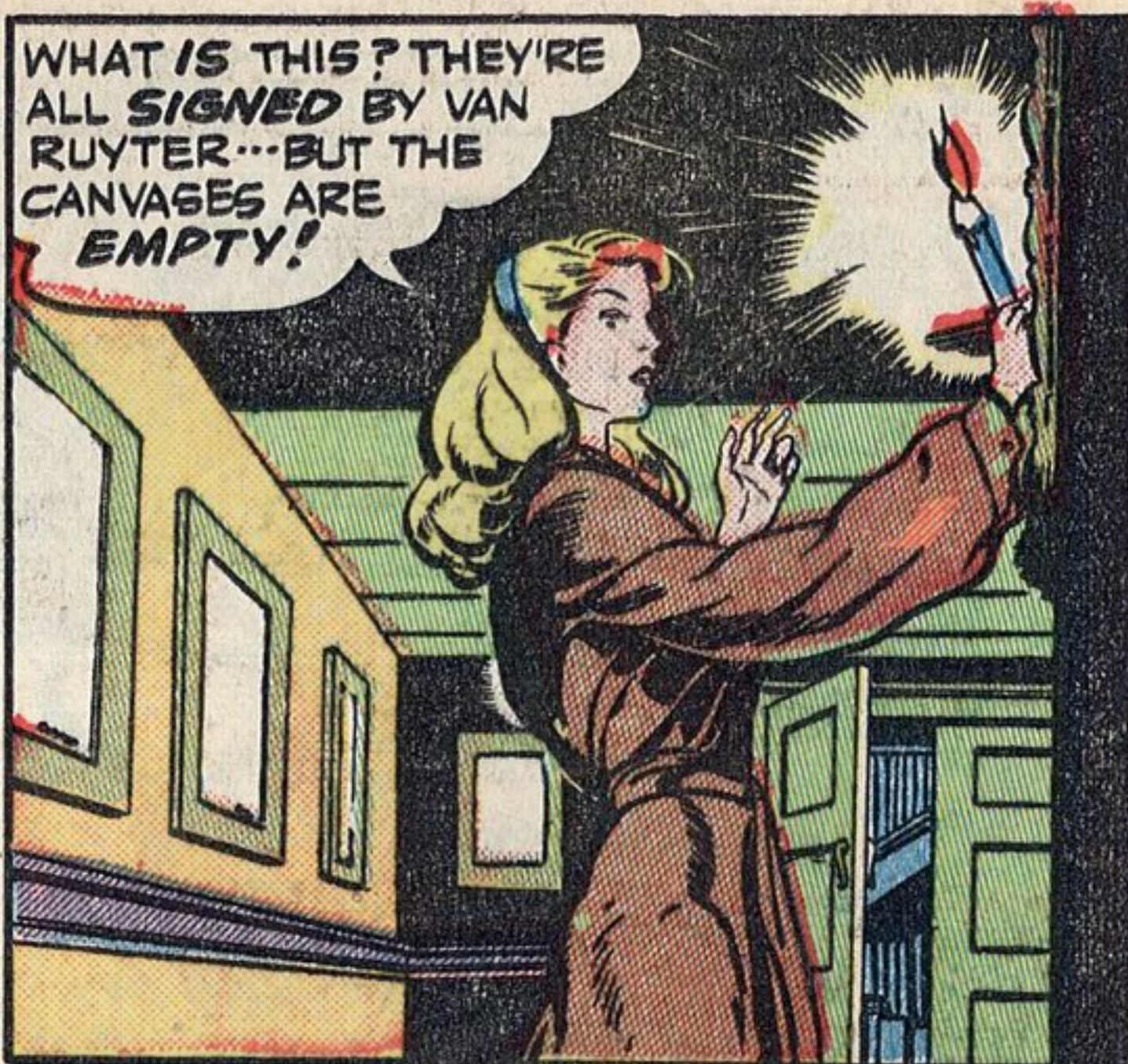




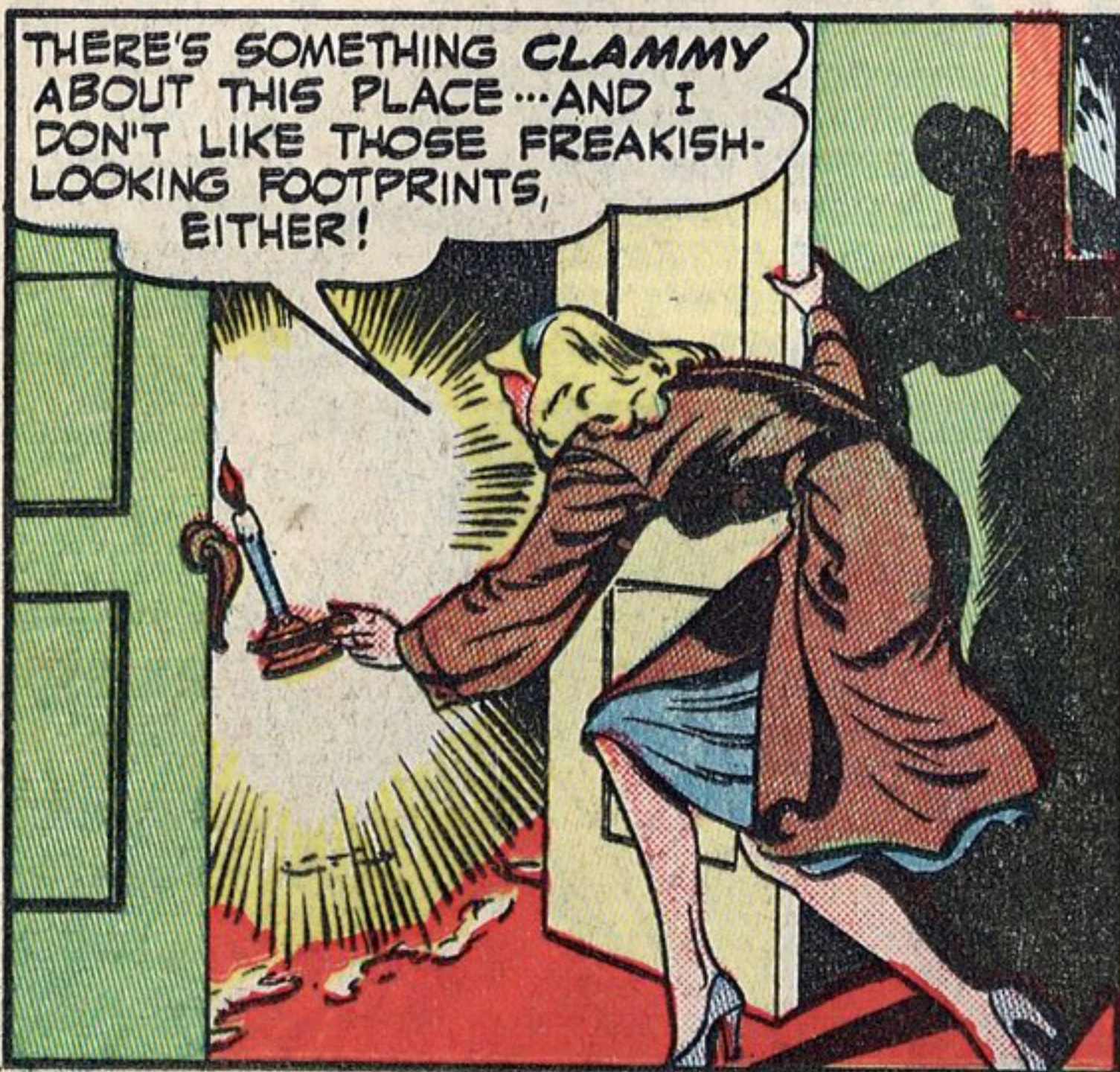
THIS IS THE FIRST  
DOUBLE DOORWAY I'VE  
COME TO! IF IT IS THE  
GALLERY... I'M HAVING A  
LOOK AT THOSE PAINTINGS  
**NOW!**



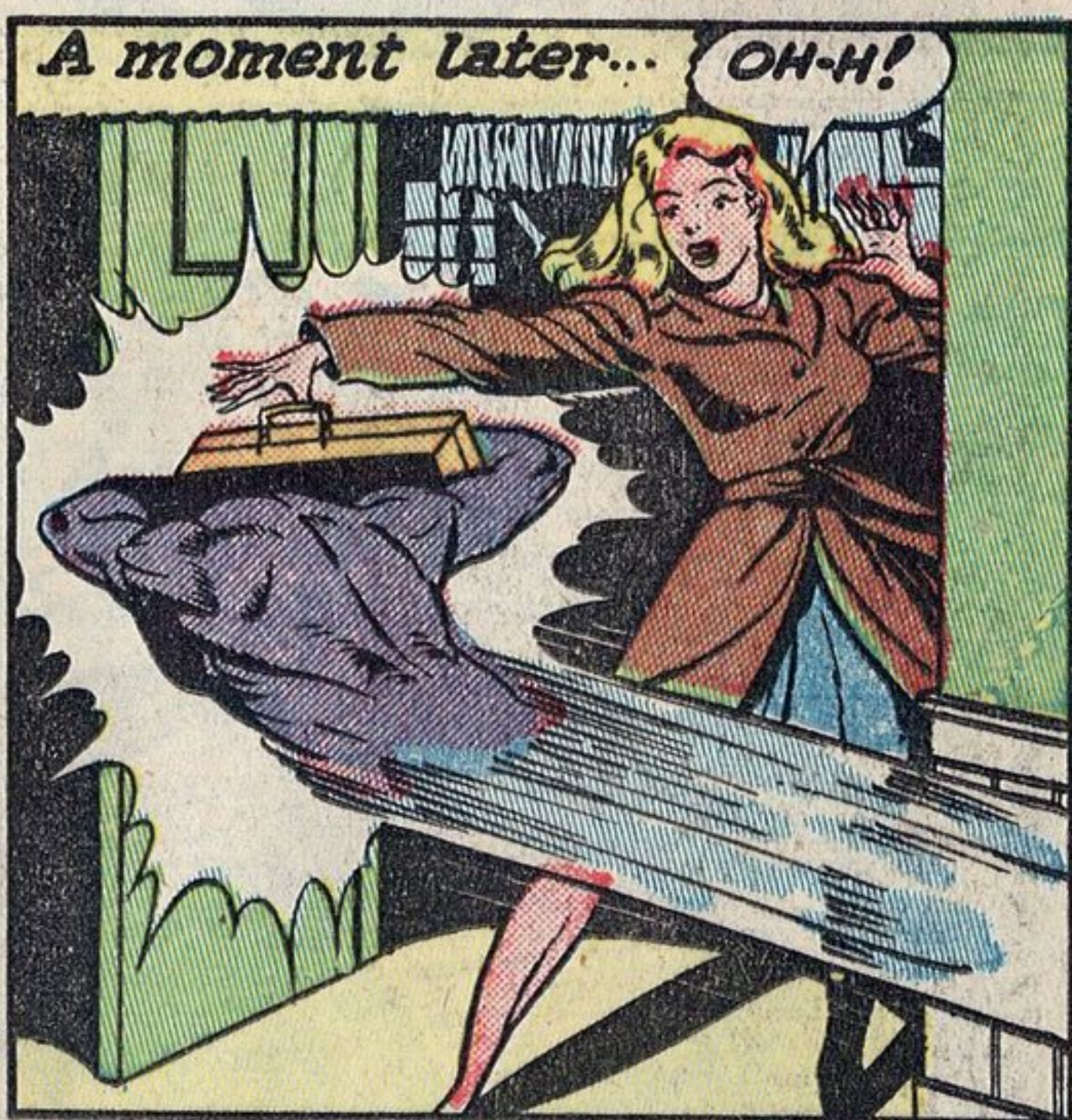
WHAT IS THIS? THEY'RE  
ALL **SIGNED** BY VAN  
RUYTER... BUT THE  
CANVASES ARE  
**EMPTY!**



THERE'S SOMETHING **CLAMMY**  
ABOUT THIS PLACE... AND I  
DON'T LIKE THOSE FREAKISH-  
LOOKING FOOTPRINTS,  
EITHER!



*A moment later...* **OH-H!**



MY PAINTING KIT! **SOMETHING**  
GRABBED IT... **SOMETHING**  
**WITHOUT HANDS!**



I'M NOT GOING TO FRET MYSELF ABOUT  
**GHOSTS**... BUT I **AM** GLAD I BROUGHT  
THIS OLD PORTRAIT OF KEES VAN  
RUYTER! SOMEHOW, I THINK HE'D **WARN**  
ME IF THERE  
**WERE DANGER**  
HERE!





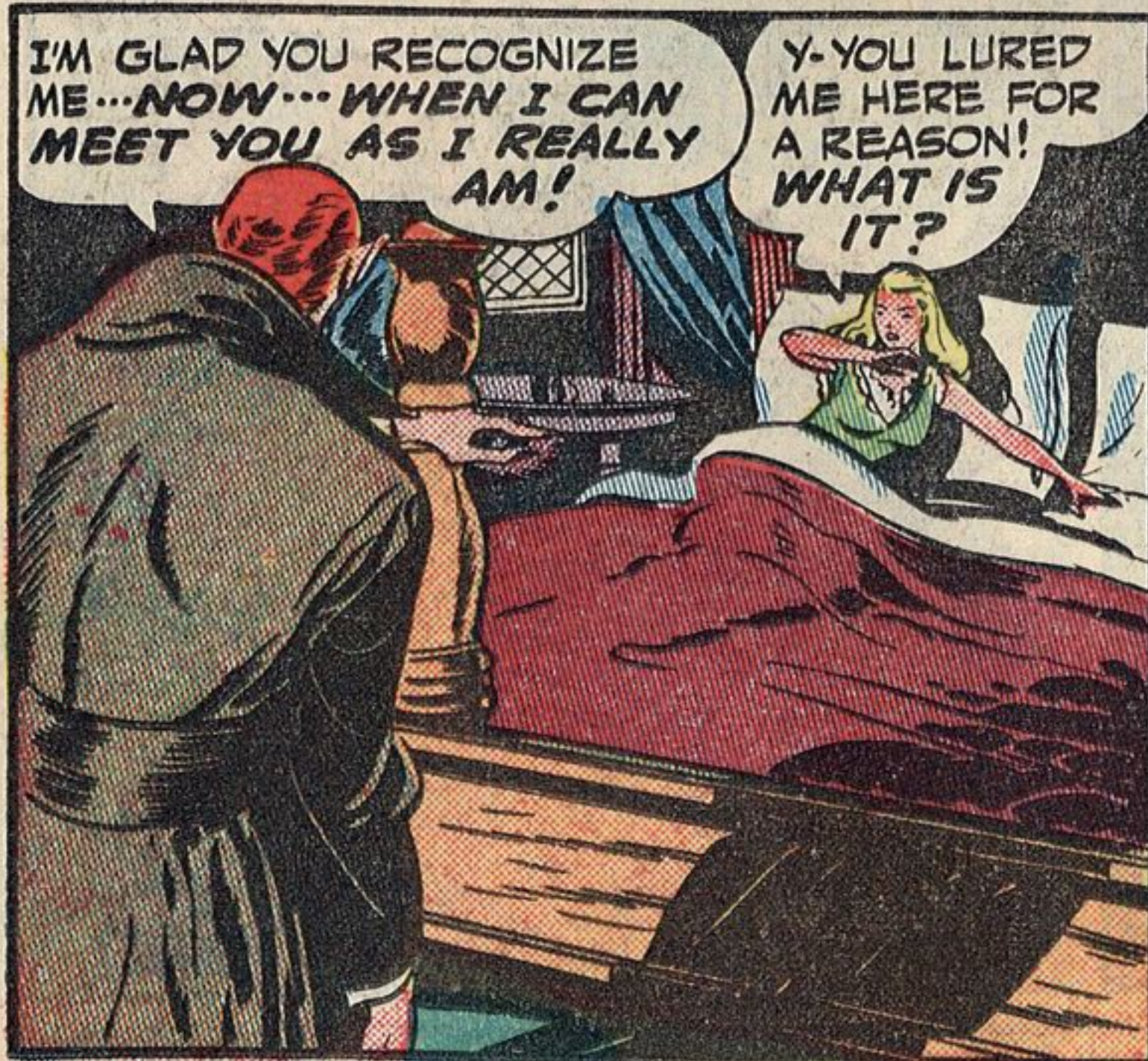
**SOON AFTERWARD...BREAKING  
THE MOONLIT SILENCE...**

**VAN RUYTER'S  
PORTRAIT! IT  
TOPPLED  
OVER!**



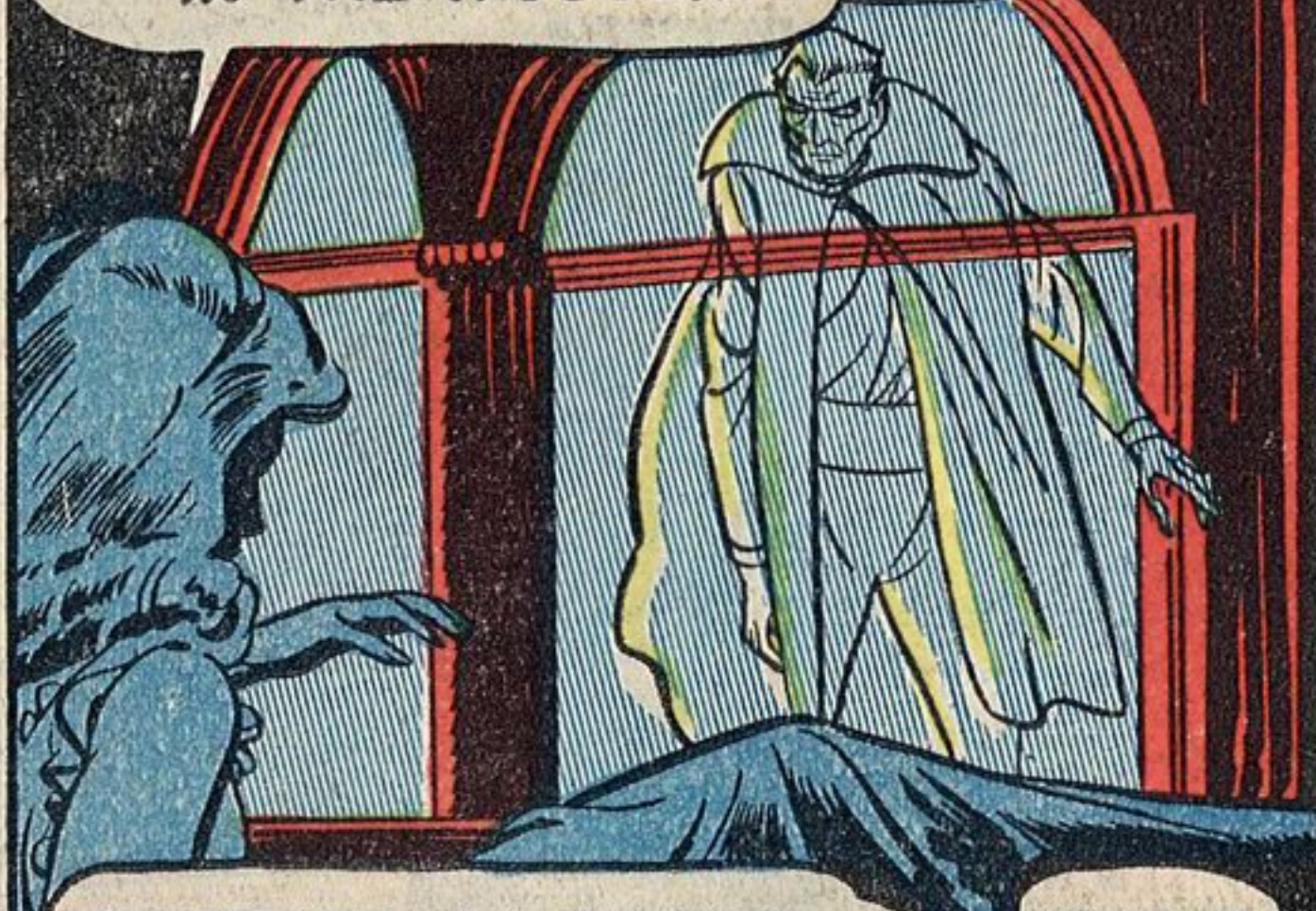
**I'M GLAD YOU RECOGNIZE  
ME...NOW...WHEN I CAN  
MEET YOU AS I REALLY  
AM!**

**Y-YOU LURED  
ME HERE FOR  
A REASON!  
WHAT IS  
IT?**



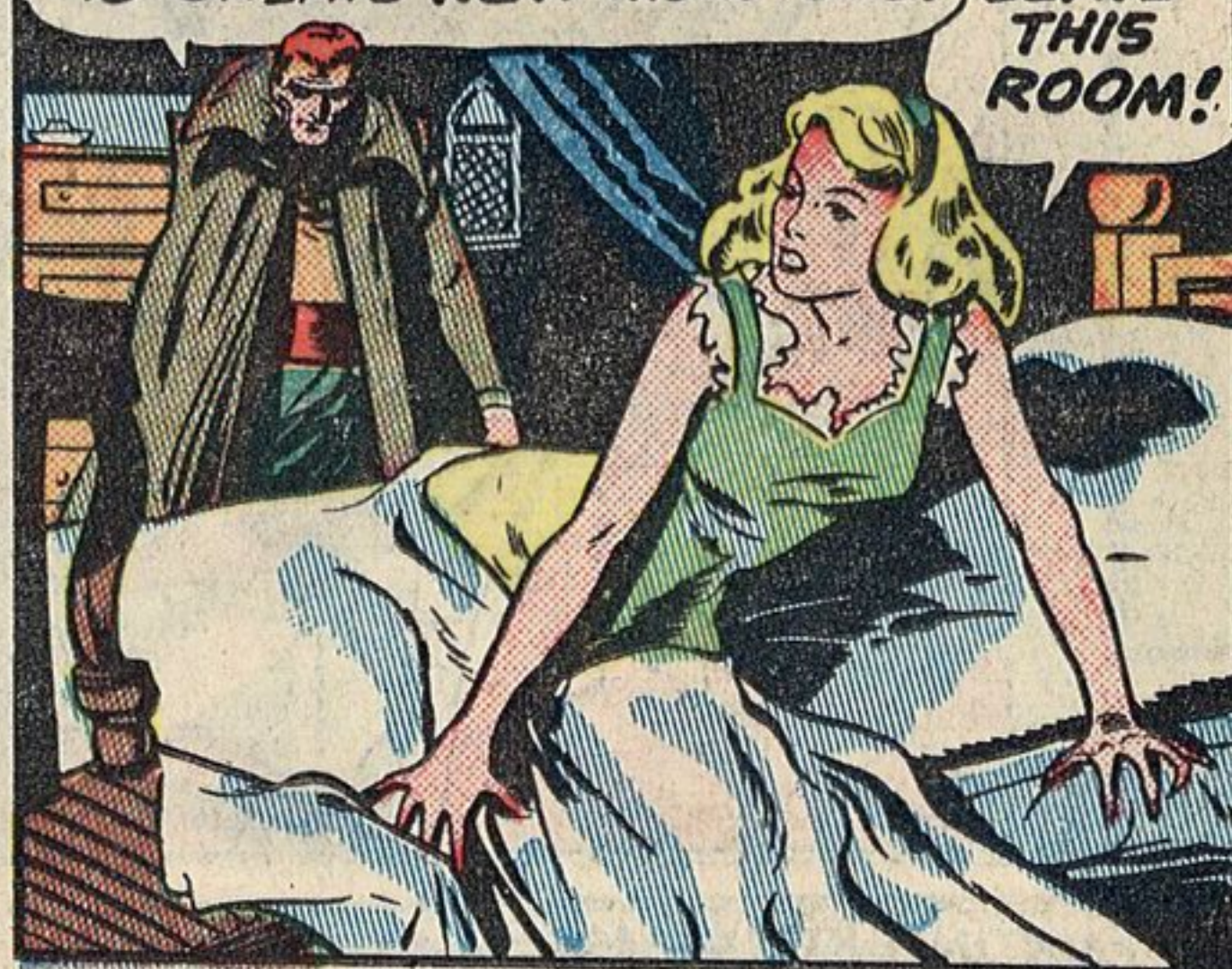
**Then...IN THE PALLID BEAMS...**

**THAT FIGURE! IT MAY NOT BE  
HUMAN...BUT I'VE SEEN IT BEFORE  
...IN THE MUSEUM!**



**I FORCED VAN RUYTER  
TO PAINT THOSE IMPS AND  
FIENDS...AND BROUGHT  
THEM TO LIFE AS MY  
SLAVES! VAN RUYTER  
KILLED HIMSELF TO ESCAPE  
ME...BUT AFTER FIVE  
CENTURIES...I HAVE YOU  
TO CREATE NEW MONSTERS!**

**THIS IS  
A NIGHT-  
MARE...  
SOME-  
THING I'LL  
WAKE  
FROM  
WHEN I  
LEAVE  
THIS  
ROOM!**



**BUT OUTSIDE...CACKLING  
AND GIBBERING IN A  
SWIRL OF HORROR...**

**IT'S NOT A DREAM! VAN RUYTER  
PAINTED THESE THINGS  
...AND NOW I KNOW  
WHY HIS CANVASES  
ARE EMPTY!**

**EMPTY...AND AWAITING  
A NEW MASTER'S  
HAND! ARE YOU  
READY TO  
PAINT?**











I LEARNED IN THE SPIRIT WORLD THAT THE GHOUL'S POWER WILL FADE...IF HIS FEATURES ARE PAINTED ON CANVAS BEFORE MIDNIGHT! WILL YOU BE MY HANDS... WILL YOU TRAP THE FIEND?

I SPENT YEARS COPYING YOUR TECHNIQUE... AND MAYBE FATE FORE- SAW THE REASON!



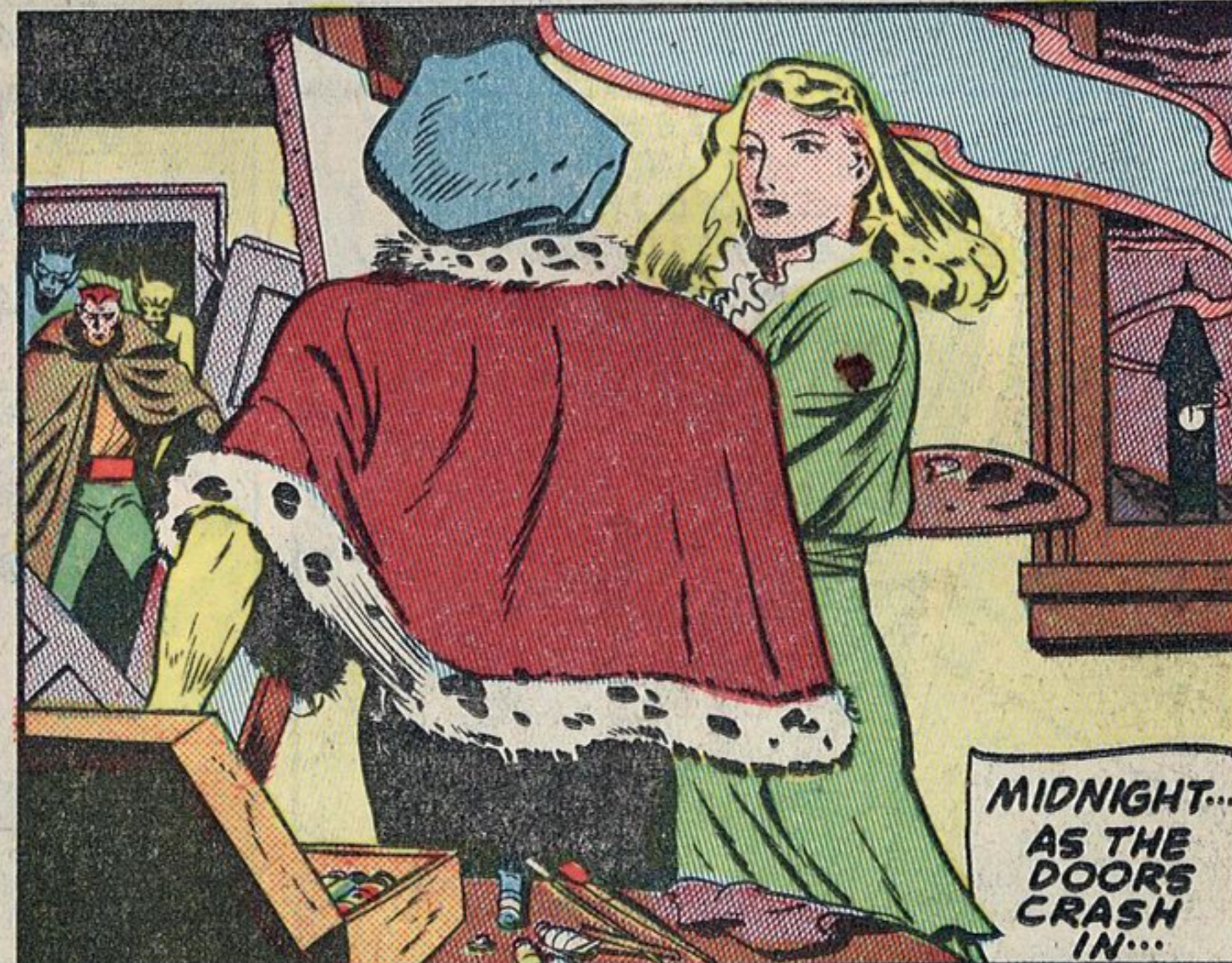
BUT IS THERE TIME? WILL THE DOORS HOLD?

THEY'RE MADE OF HAZELWOOD...A CHARM AGAINST EVIL FORCES UNTIL THE MOON SETS!...AND TONIGHT IT SETS AT MIDNIGHT!



AS THE MINUTES CREEP... AND THE GHOSTLY MOON WANES...

HURRY... HURRY!



MIDNIGHT... AS THE DOORS CRASH IN...



HAH! WHAT GOOD DID IT DO TO CUT OFF YOUR HANDS, VAN RUYTER...WHEN I'VE GOT SOMEONE WHO CAN PAINT AS WELL AS YOU EVER DID?

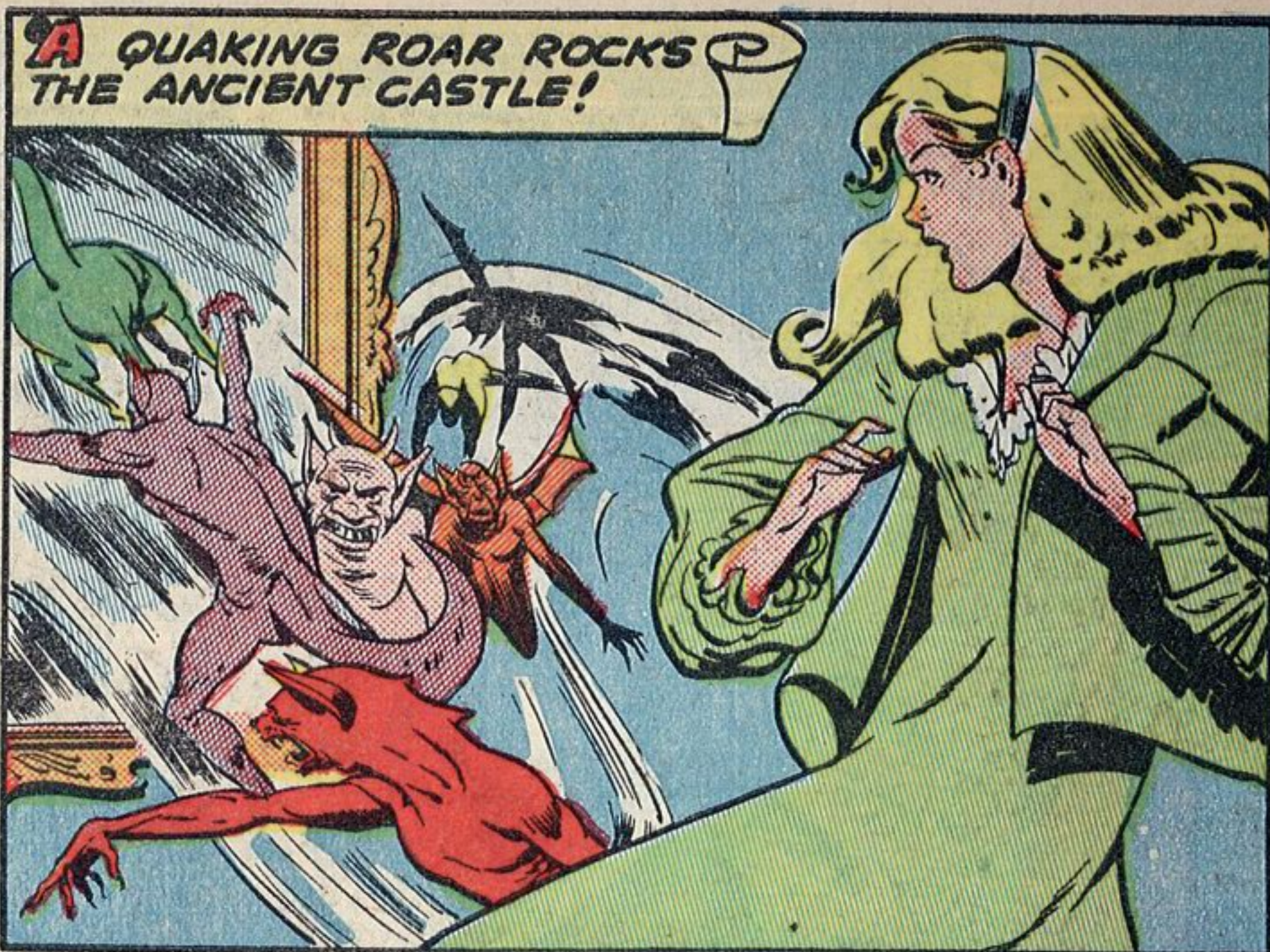
DO YOU THINK SO, FIEND? THEN PER- HAPS YOU'LL BE INTERESTED IN HER NEWEST MASTERPIECE ...THIS!



**YAAAAGH! SHE'S  
PAINTED ME... AND  
THAT'S MY END!**



**A QUAKING ROAR ROCKS  
THE ANCIENT CASTLE!**



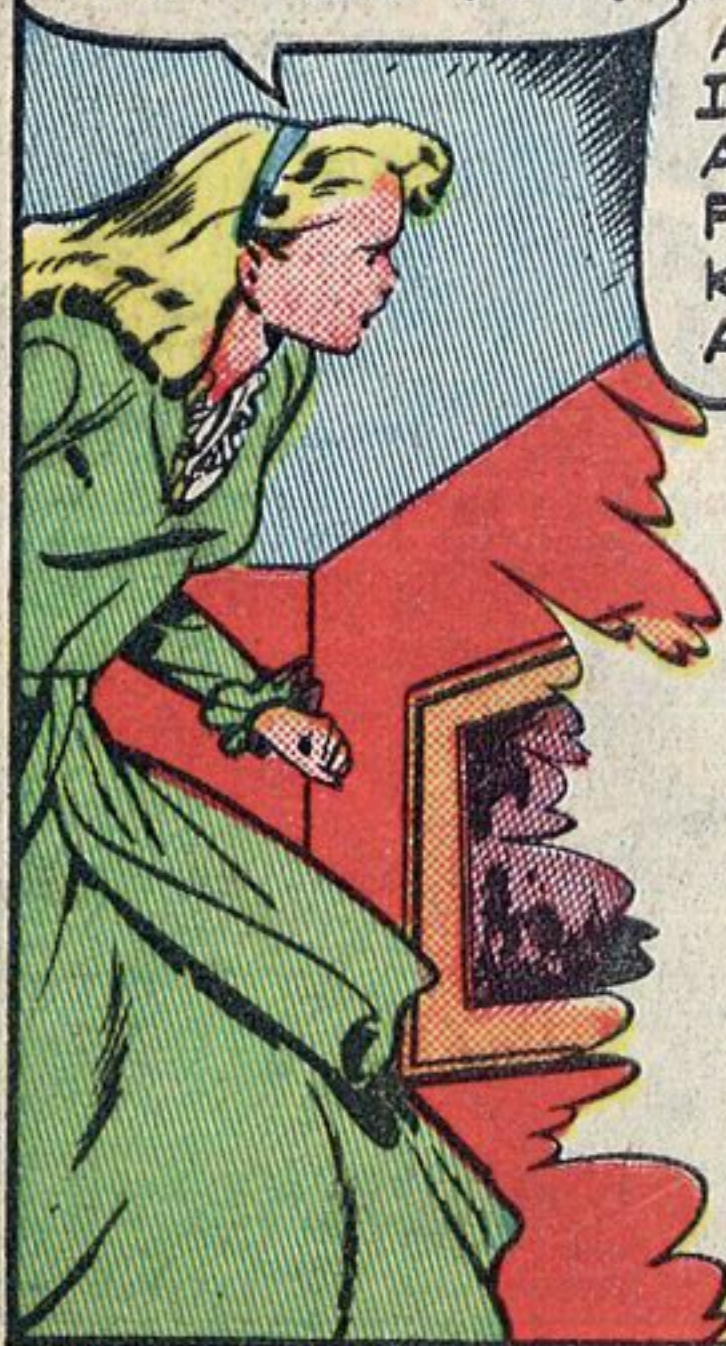
**THEY'RE IMPRISONED ON THE  
CANVASES... JUST AS YOU  
PAINTED THEM!**



**THEY HAVE FOLLOWED THEIR  
CURSED MASTER... TO OBLIVION!  
AND NOW...**



**VAN RUYTER... YOU'RE  
FADING TOO! PLEASE...  
DON'T GO YET!**



**I'M FREE, NOW! FOR-  
GET THOSE SCENES  
OF EVIL TERROR...  
AND PAINT THE THINGS  
I WANTED TO PAINT!  
AND WHEN YOUR BRUSH  
FALTERS... THINK OF  
KEES VAN RUYTER...  
AND WHAT YOU DID  
FOR HIM!**



**Several weeks later...**

**WONDERFUL PORTRAIT, BETTY  
... BUT YOU'LL REMEMBER  
THE POOR DEVIL LOST HIS  
HANDS!**

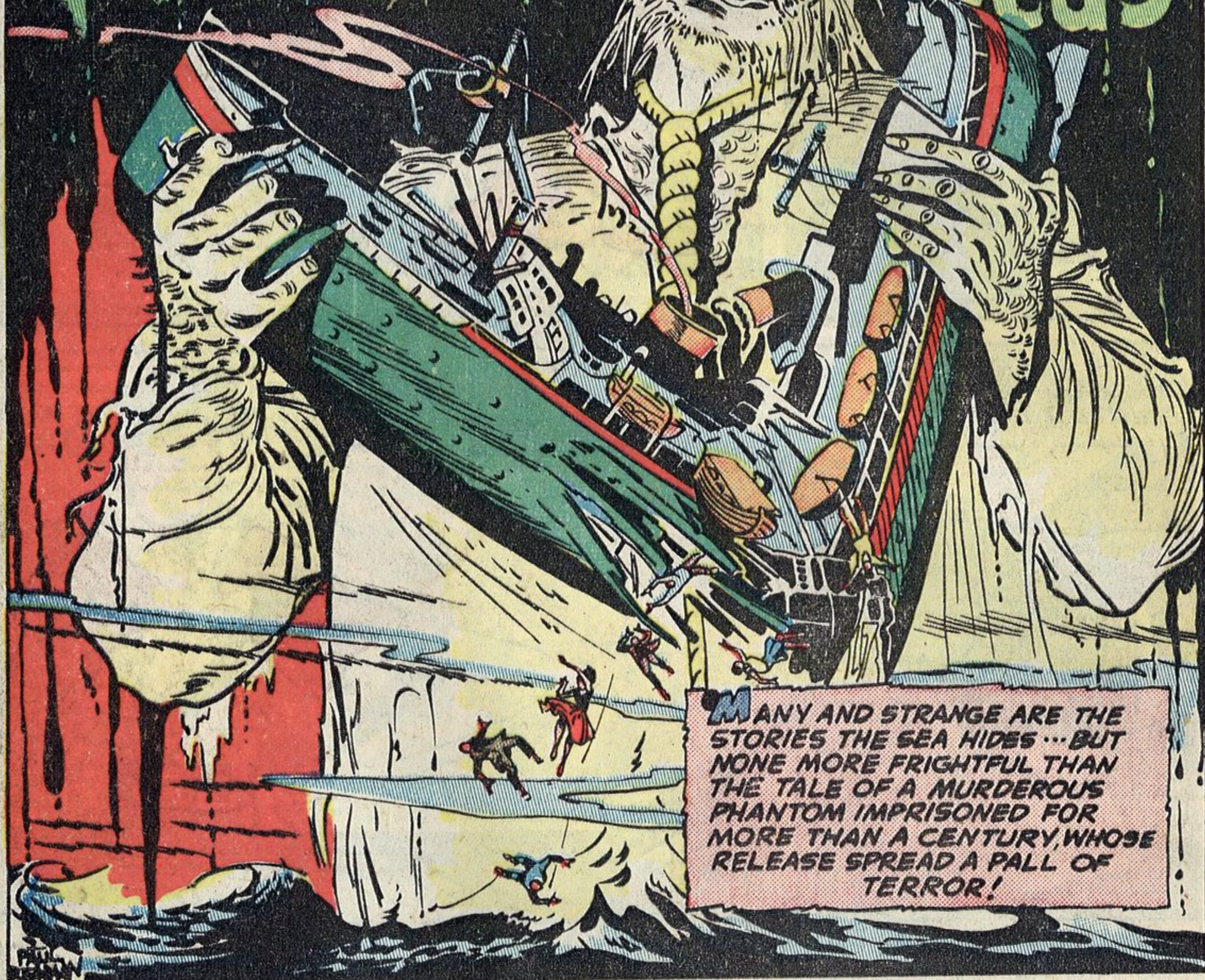


**MAYBE...  
BUT AS  
LONG AS I  
LIVE... AS  
LONG AS I  
PAINT... KEES  
VAN RUYTER  
WILL HAVE  
HANDS!**

**The  
END.**



# Phantom of the Seas

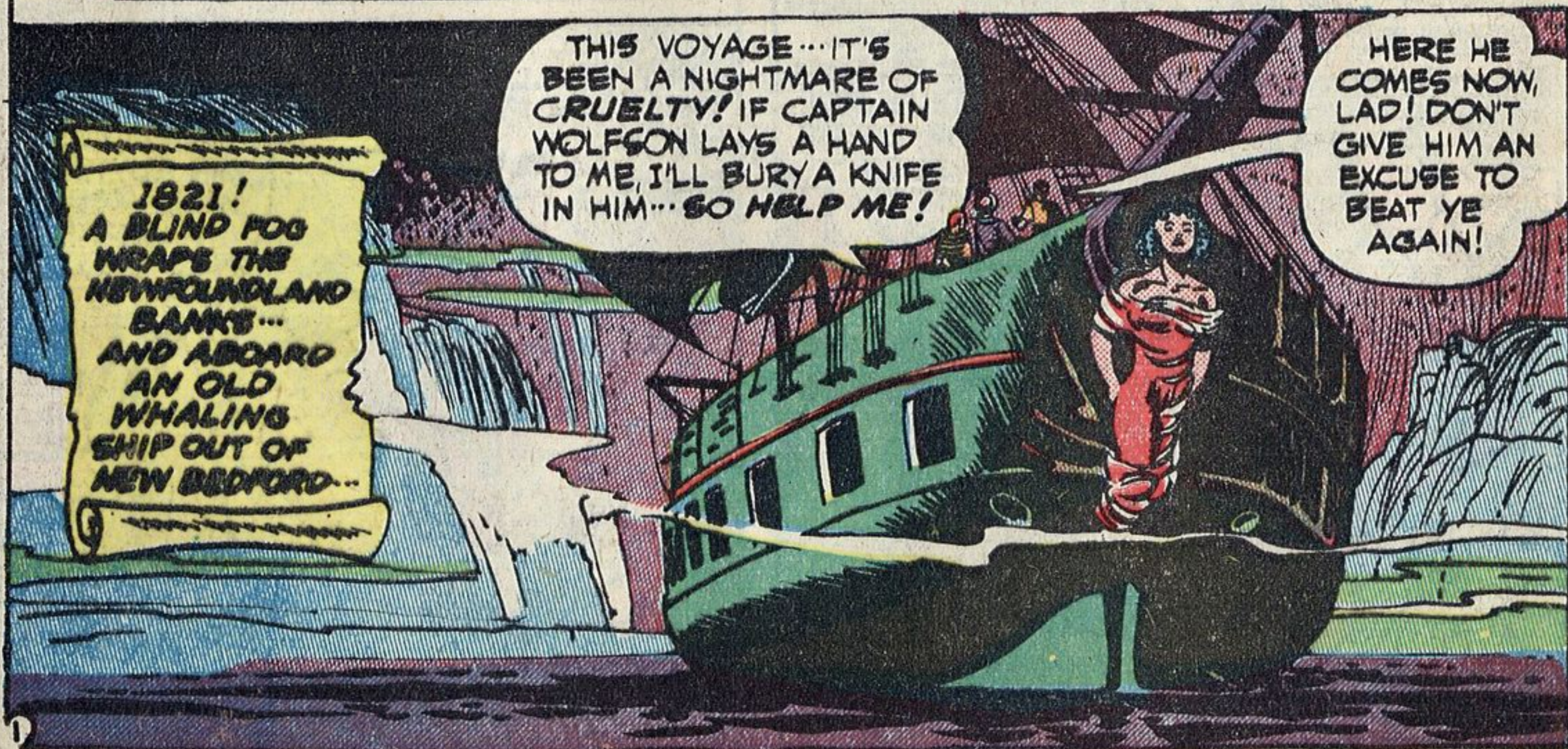


MANY AND STRANGE ARE THE STORIES THE SEA HIDES... BUT NONE MORE FRIGHTFUL THAN THE TALE OF A MURDEROUS PHANTOM IMPRISONED FOR MORE THAN A CENTURY, WHOSE RELEASE SPREAD A PALL OF TERROR!

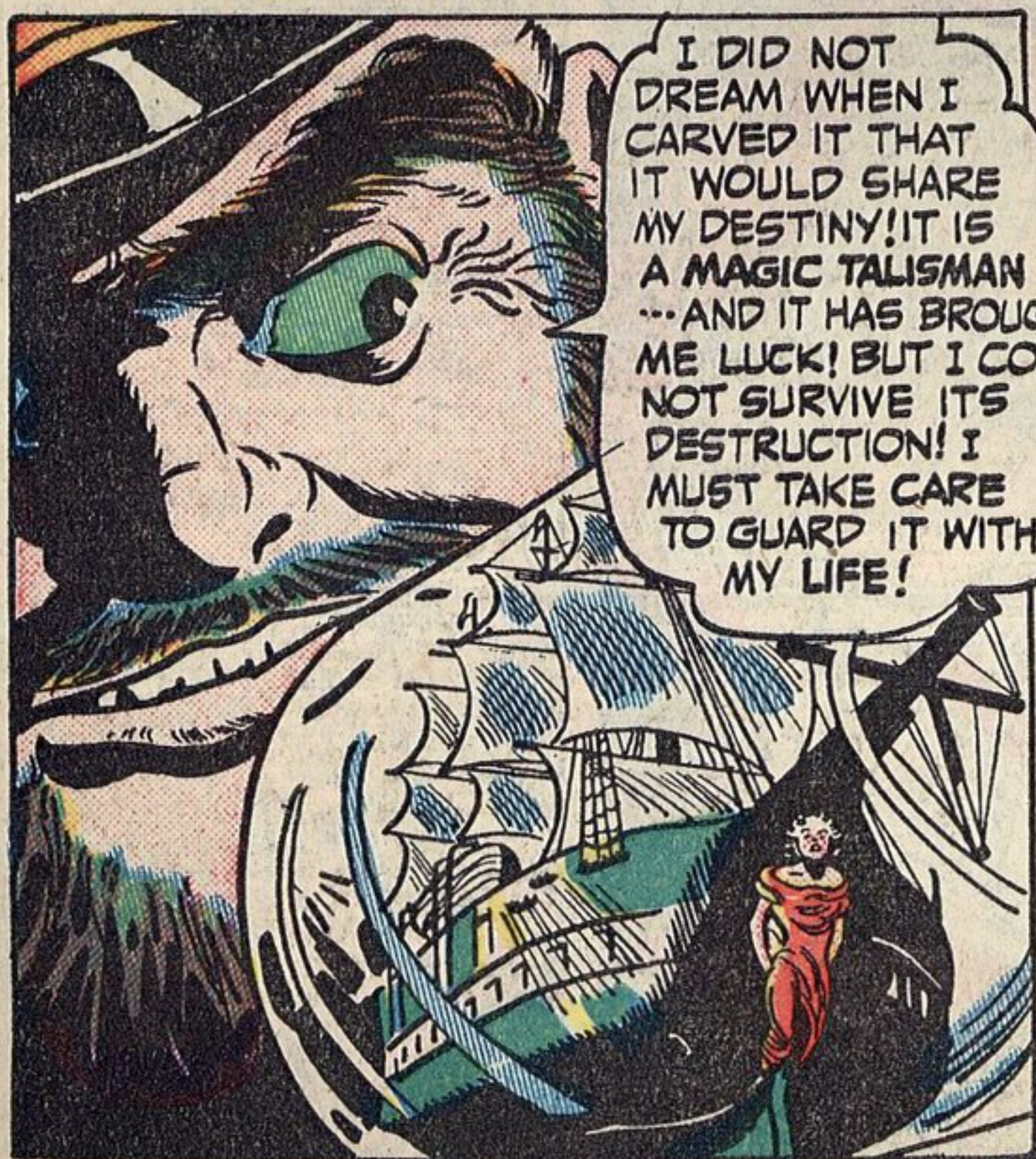
THIS VOYAGE... IT'S BEEN A NIGHTMARE OF CRUELTY! IF CAPTAIN WOLFSON LAYS A HAND TO ME, I'LL BURY A KNIFE IN HIM... SO HELP ME!

HERE HE COMES NOW, LAD! DON'T GIVE HIM AN EXCUSE TO BEAT YE AGAIN!

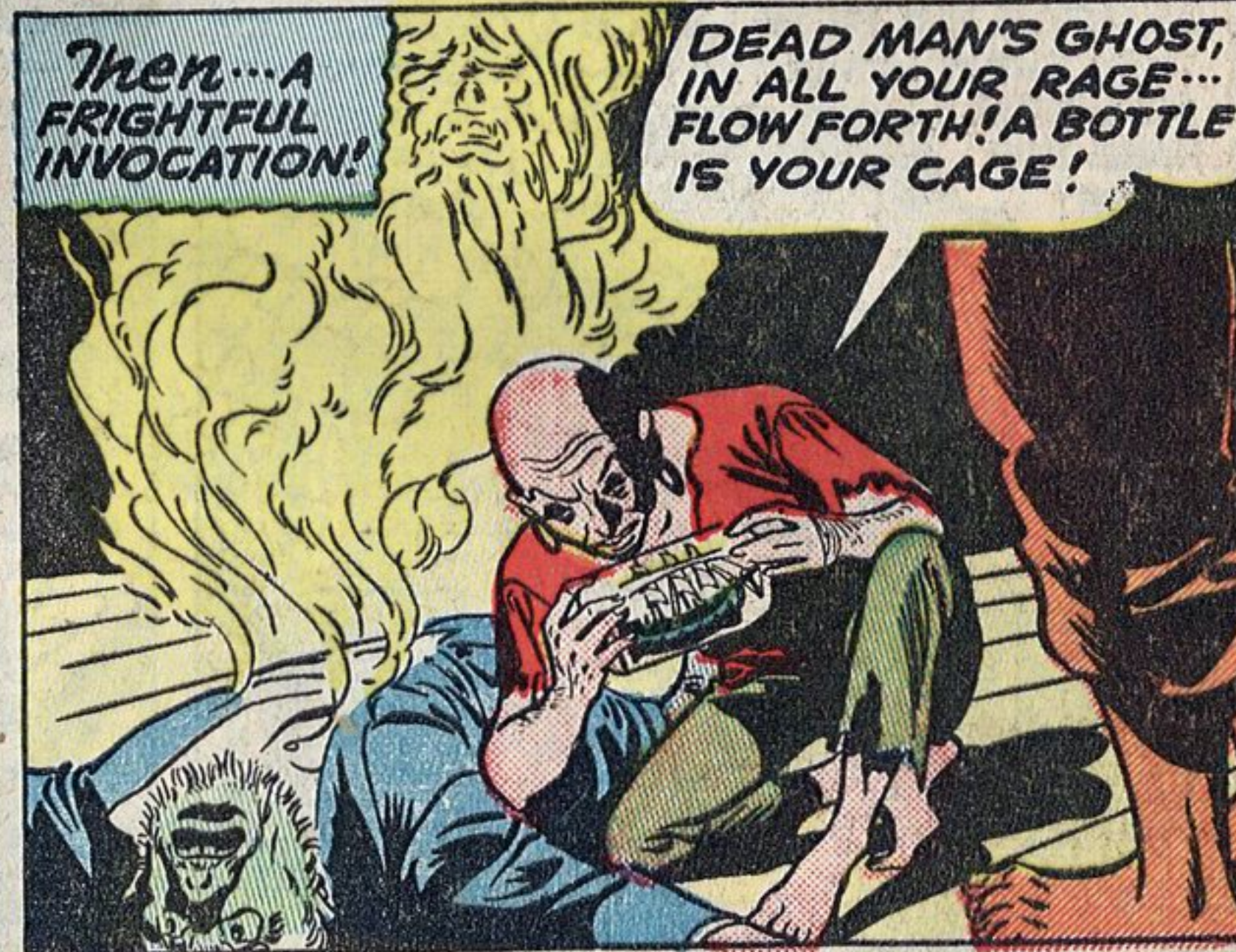
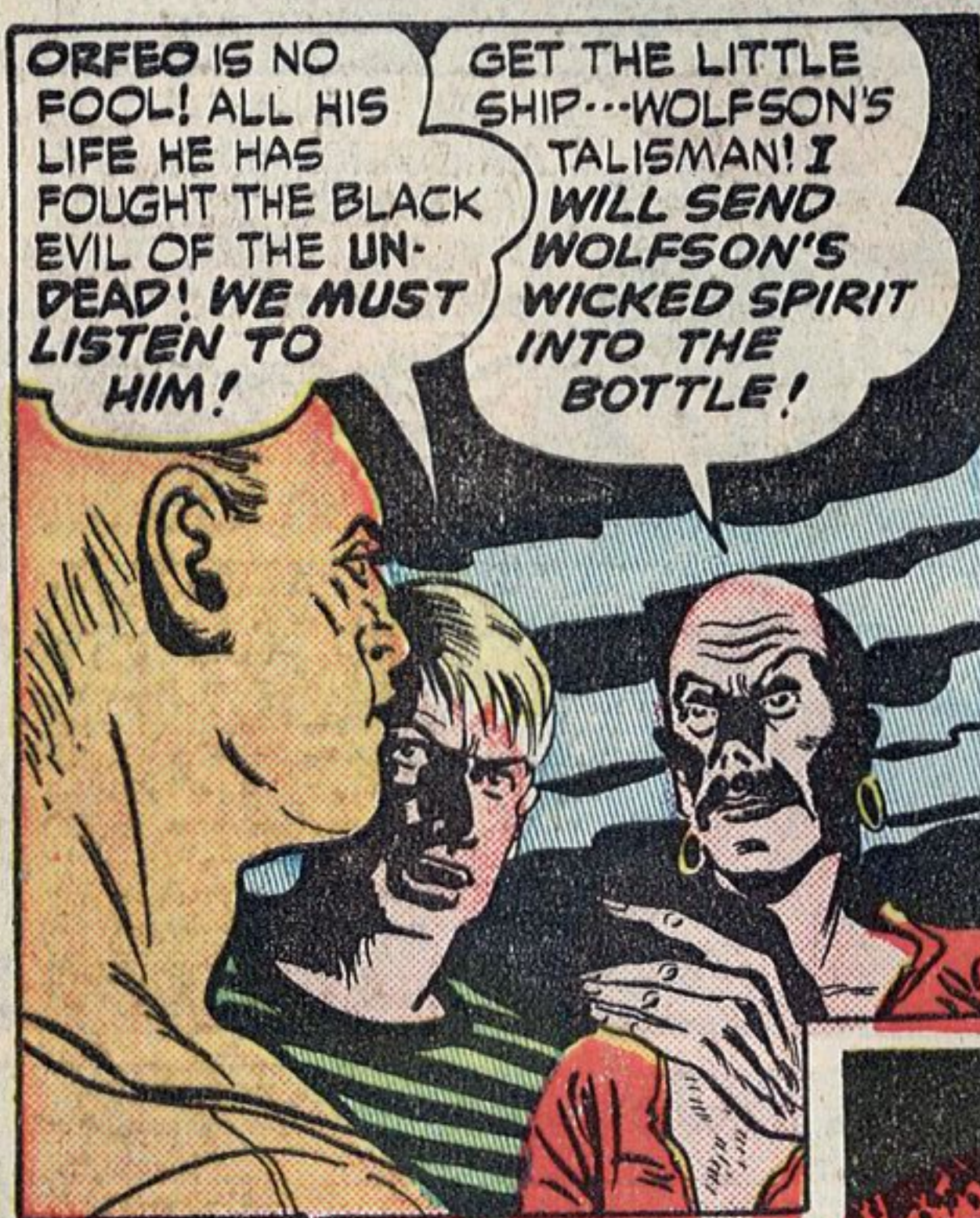
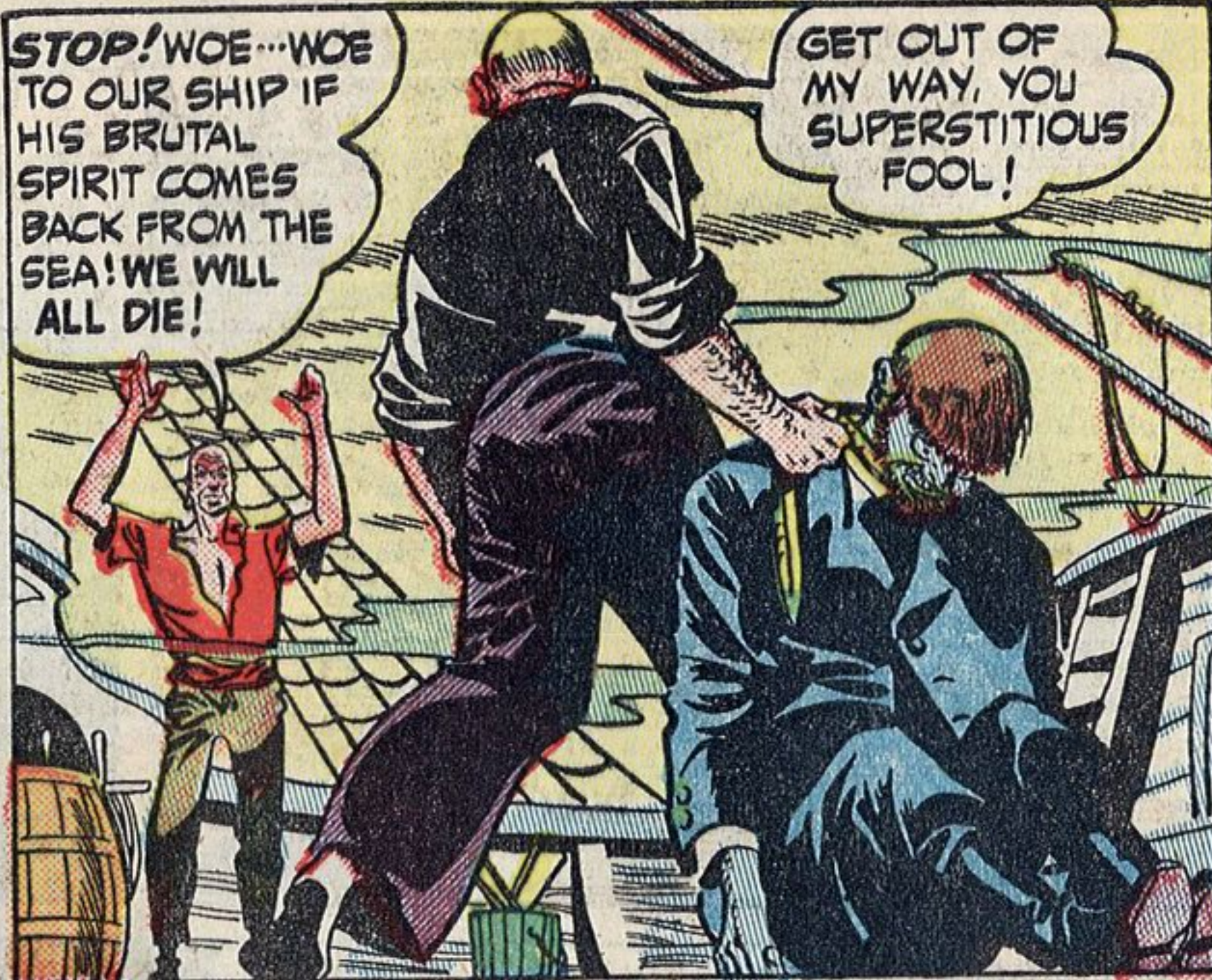
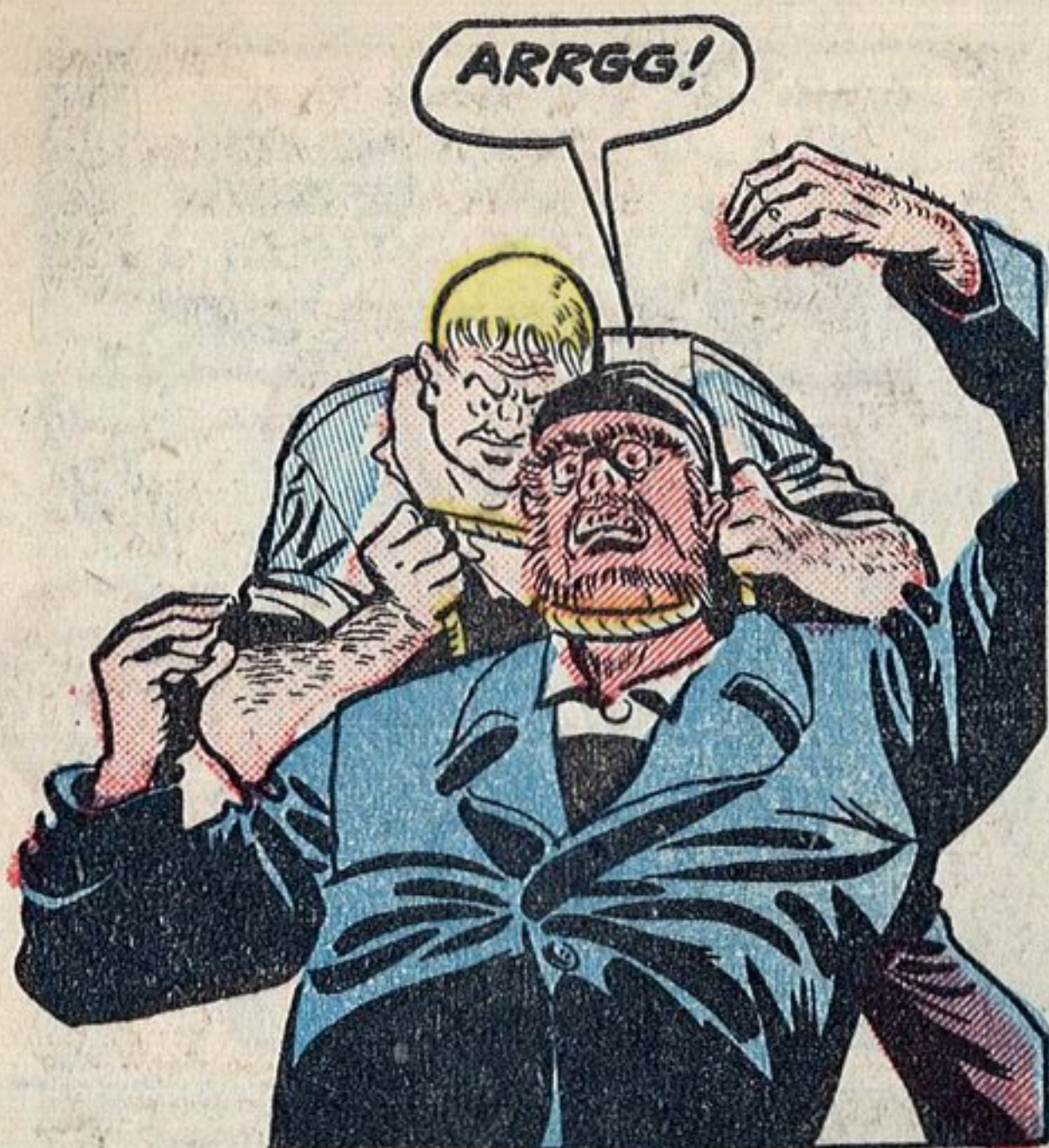
1821!  
A BLIND FOG  
WRAPS THE  
NEWFOUNDLAND  
BANKS...  
AND ABOARD  
AN OLD  
WHALING  
SHIP OUT OF  
NEW BEDFORD...













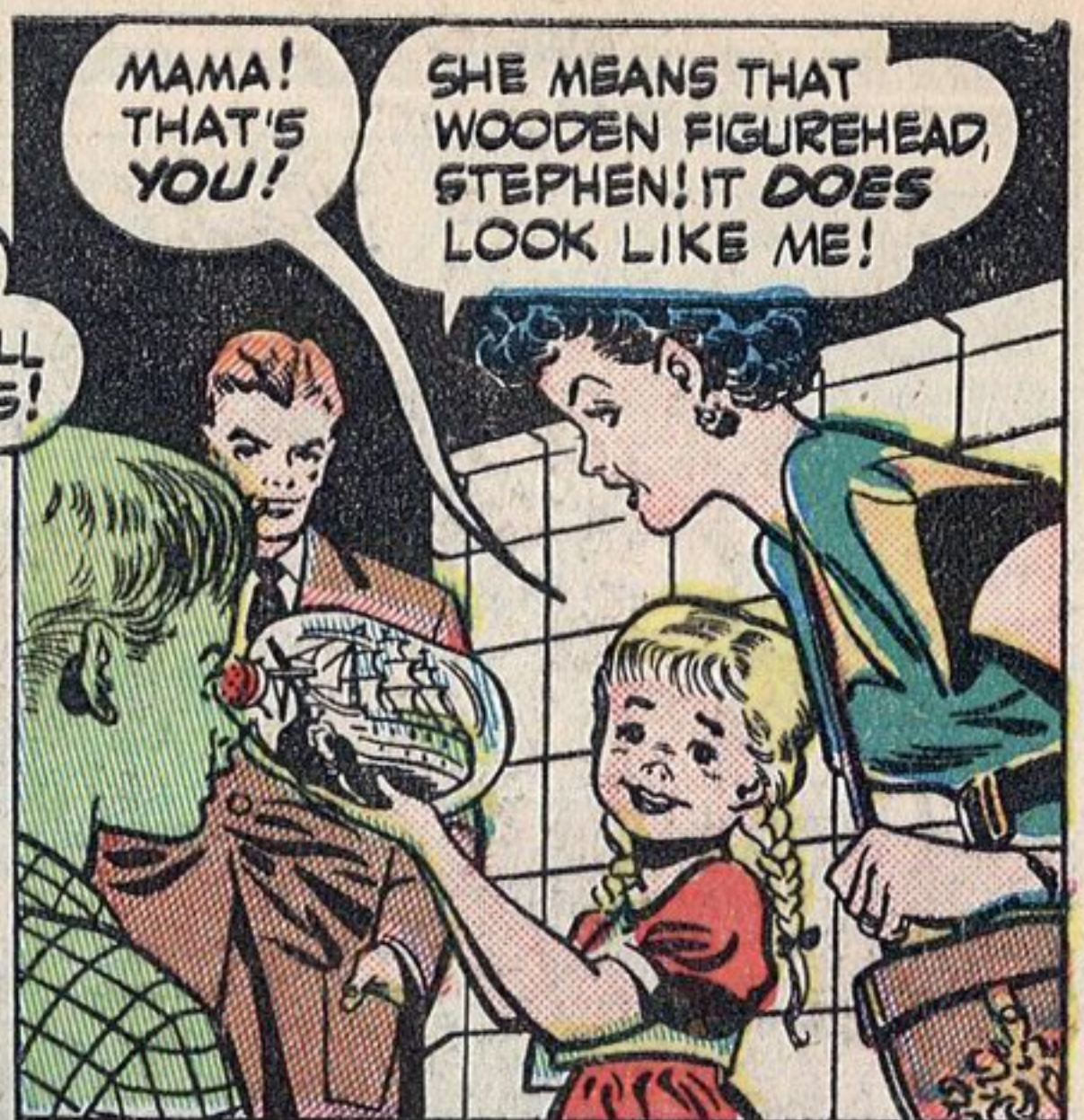
1948!  
AND A  
SUMMER  
CRUISE  
TAKES  
STEPHEN  
KNOWLES  
AND HIS  
FAMILY  
AROUND THE  
TIP OF CAPE  
COD...AND UP  
A CROOKED  
LANE TO A  
LITTLE ANTIQUE  
SHOP!



LOOK! A SAIL-  
ING SHIP IN A  
BOTTLE! I BET  
IF BOBBY TRIED  
TO GET IT OUT, HE'D  
BREAK IT ALL  
TO PIECES!

MAMA!  
THAT'S  
YOU!

SHE MEANS THAT  
WOODEN FIGUREHEAD,  
STEPHEN! IT DOES  
LOOK LIKE ME!

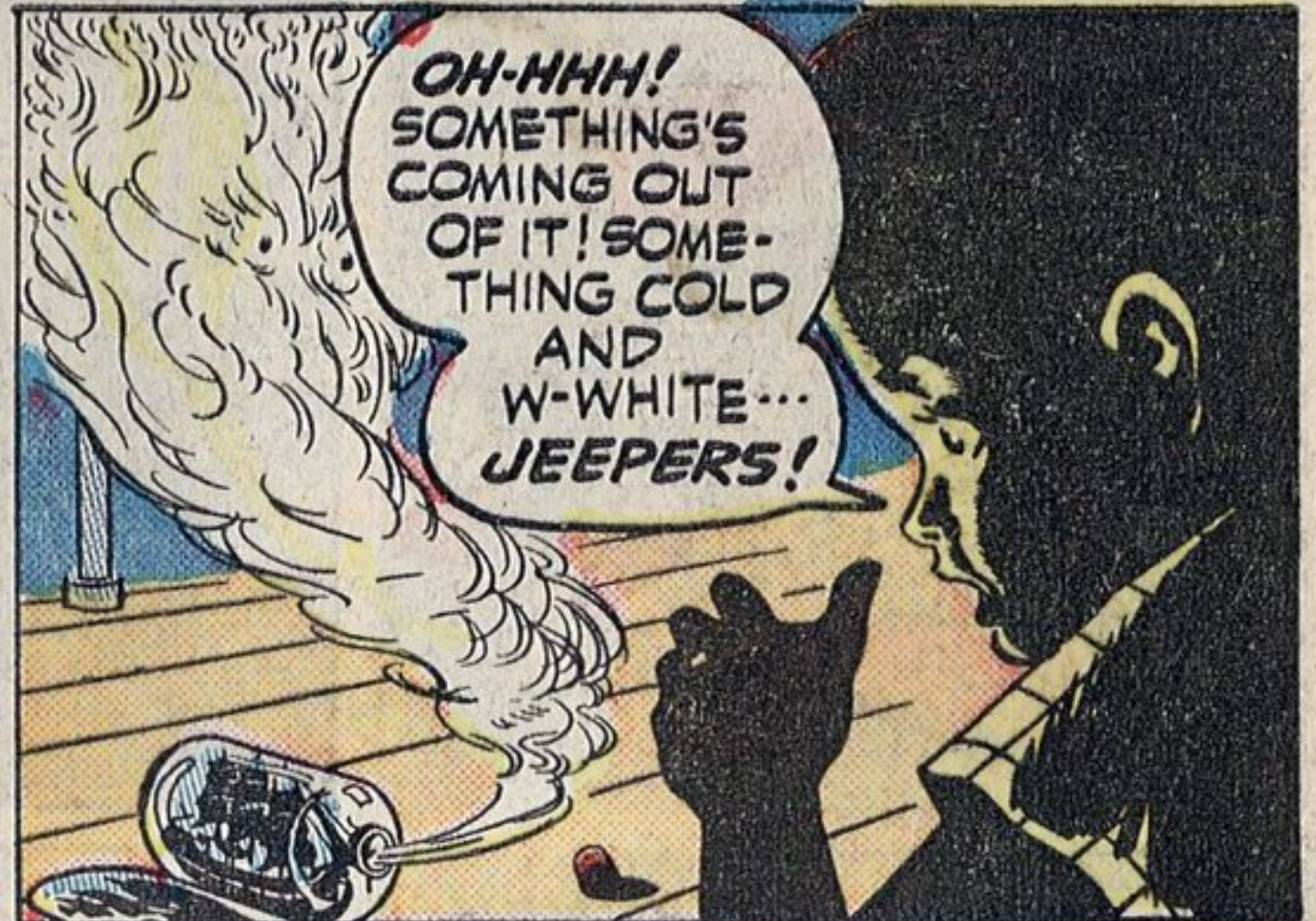


THE IMAGE OF MY WIFE...  
ON AN OLD WHALING SHIP!  
WELL...THEY SAY MOST OF THESE  
SHIPS WERE CHRISTENED BY  
BEAUTIFUL WOMEN! MAYBE  
THAT WOODEN GIRL WAS  
ONE OF YOUR  
ANCESTORS,  
JOAN!

YOU BOUGHT  
IT FOR ME,  
DIDN'T YOU,  
DADDY?

That night...ABOARD  
STEPHEN'S YACHT...

BETTY SAID I  
COULDN'T GET  
THE SHIP OUT!  
SMARTIE! I'LL  
SHOW HER!



OH-HHH!  
SOMETHING'S  
COMING OUT  
OF IT! SOME-  
THING COLD  
AND  
W-WHITE...  
JEEPERS!



THE BOY FREED  
ME...BUT I CAN'T  
LET HIM LIVE TO  
TELL ANYONE!

MOM!  
H-HELP!



**SAFE IN HIS PARENTS' CABIN... BOBBY MEETS WITH DISBELIEF!**

IT'S NATURAL FOR A SCARED KID TO TURN TO HIS MOTHER, I SUPPOSE! BUT WHEN I WAS A KID, I TRIED TO STAND ON MY OWN FEET!

STEPHEN, HE THOUGHT HE SAW SOMETHING HORRIBLE! HE'S FRIGHTENED OUT OF HIS WITS!

I... I DID SEE IT, MOM! I DID! I DID!

**Later...**

I BELIEVE YOU, BOBBY! HONEST! I'M JUST AS SCARED AS YOU ARE!

WHO SAYS I'M SCARED? I WENT ON DECK AND GOT THE BOTTLE, DIDN'T I?

**SHORTLY AFTERWARDS... FROM OUT OF THE CHILLING DARK...**

WHAT WAS THAT? D-DID YOU HEAR ANYTHING? BETTY!

SWISHH!

STEPHEN! STEPHEN! WAKE UP! THE CHILDREN...

H-HELP! MAMA! IT'S AFTER BOBBY!

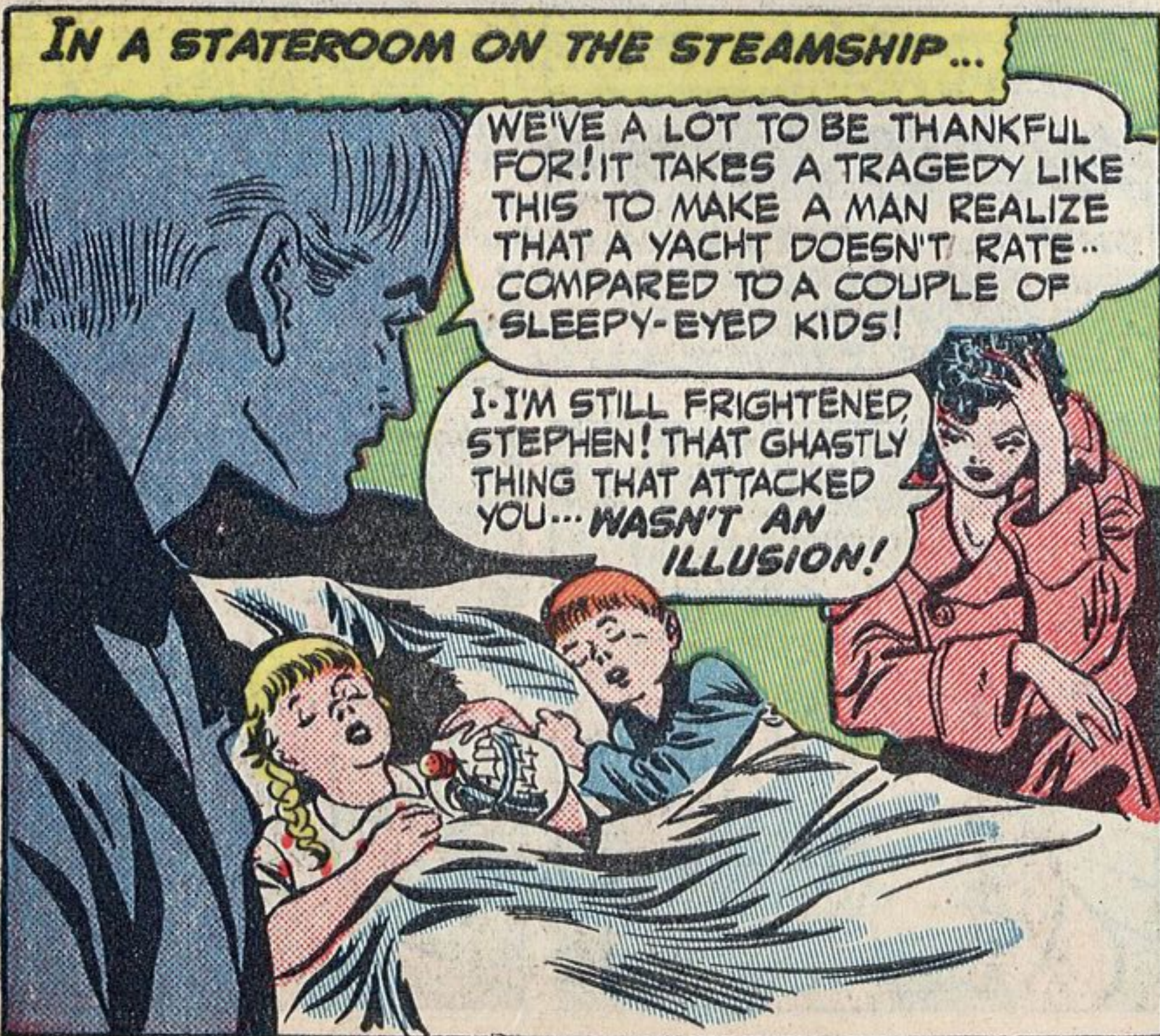
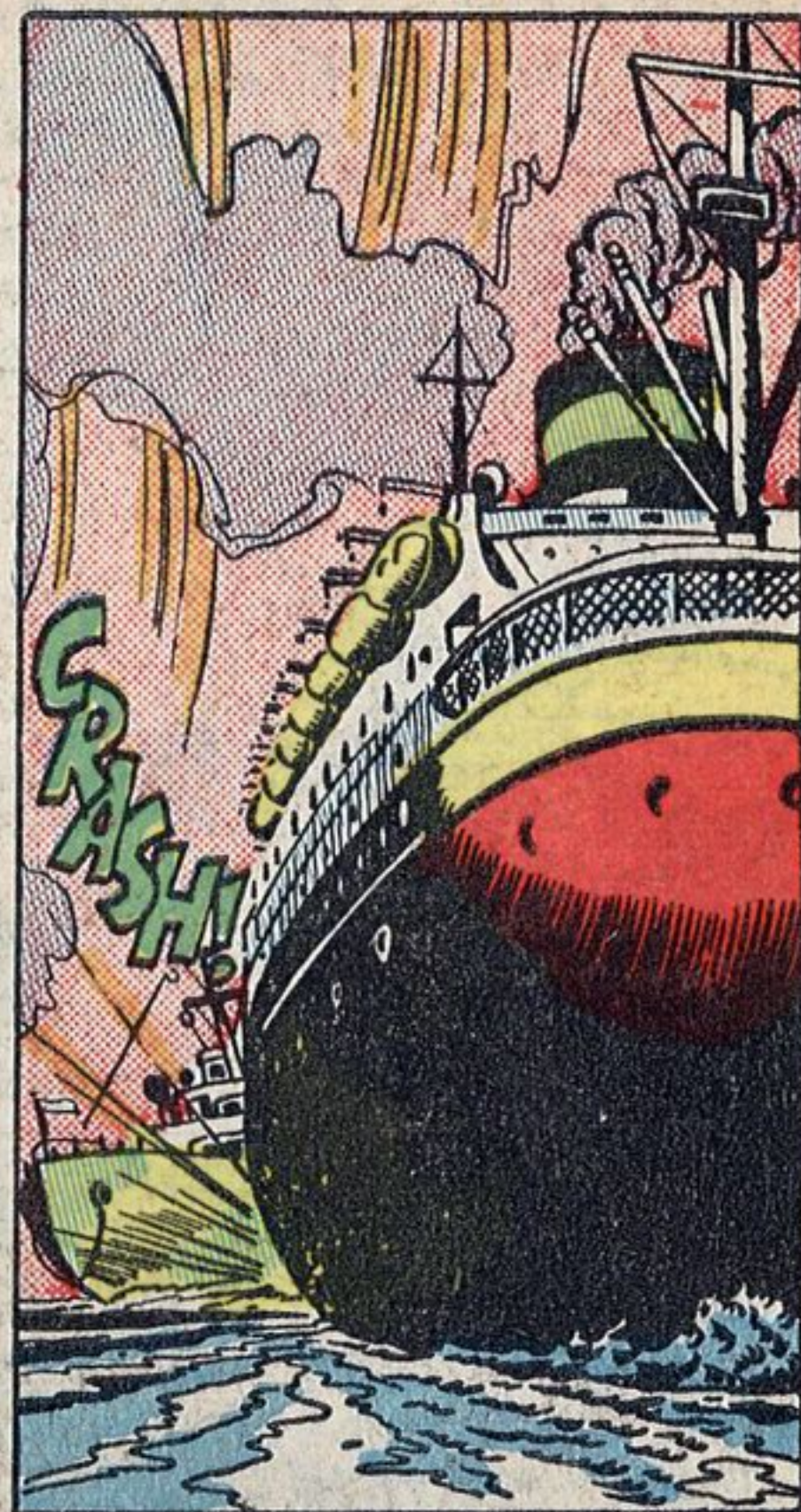
THERE MUST BE A MANIAC ON BOARD! STAY BACK, JOAN... I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM!

MERCIFUL HEAVENS! IT... IT'S NOT HUMAN!

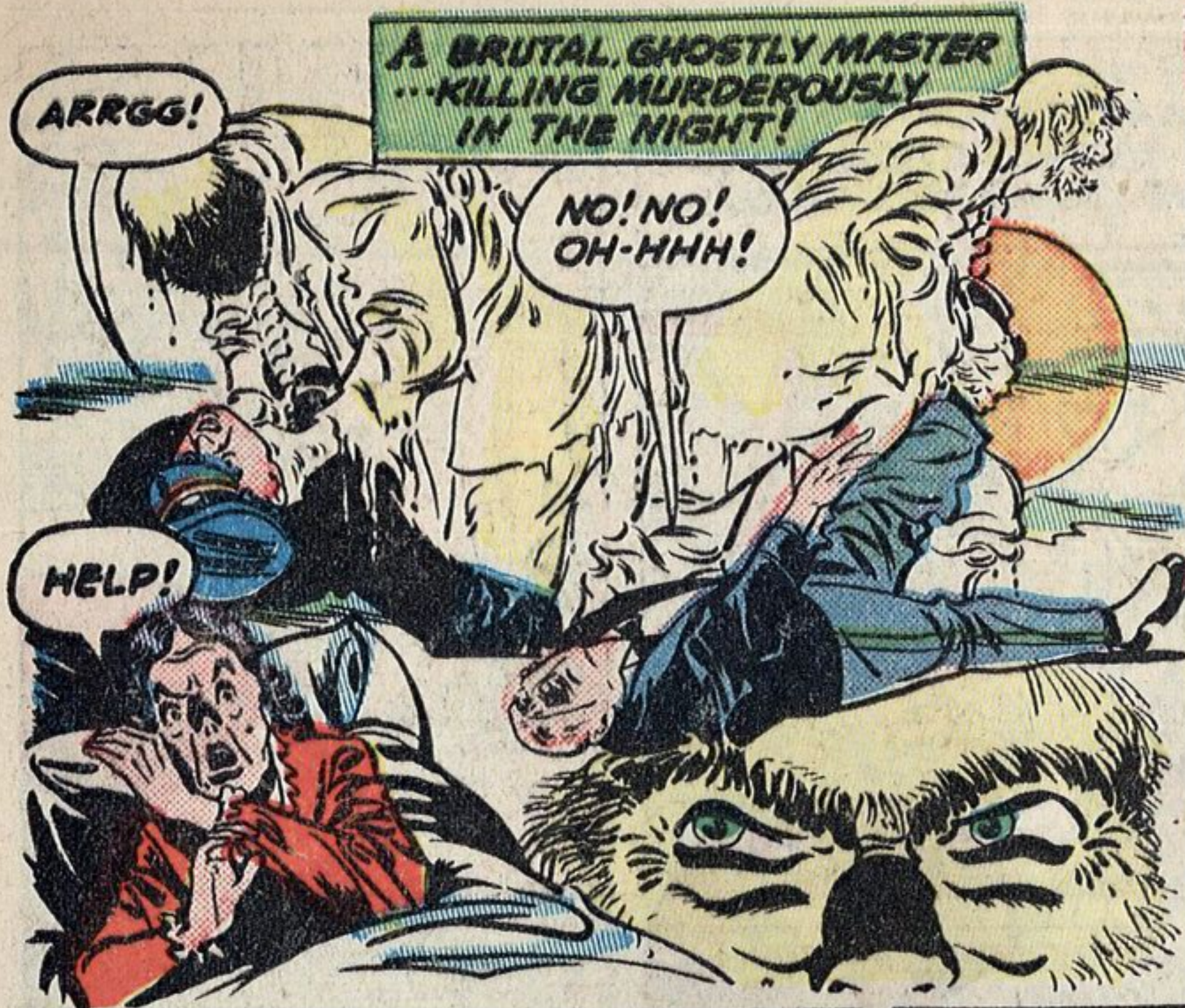
CAN'T STOP IT! BULLETS... G-GO RIGHT THROUGH IT! AHHH!

BLAM! BLAM!









ARRGG!

A BRUTAL, GHOSTLY MASTER  
...KILLING MURDEROUSLY  
IN THE NIGHT!

NO! NO!  
OH-HHH!

HELP!



And later... YOU SAY YOUR SON  
SAW THE SPECTER  
COME OUT OF THIS BOTTLE?  
HMM...I'VE SAILED THE SEAS TOO  
LONG NOT TO BELIEVE IN **BLACK  
MAGIC!** A GHOST IN A BOTTLE  
...IT'S A WEST INDIAN **OUANGAS  
TRICK!**

WE'VE GOT TO GET THAT GHOST **BACK**  
INTO THE BOTTLE! I THINK WE CAN DO  
IT...WITH A **LIVING LURE!** YOUR WIFE  
RESEMBLES THAT WOODEN FIGUREHEAD!  
MAYBE IF SHE CRADLES THE BOTTLED  
SHIP IN HER ARMS...THE **SPECTER**  
WILL BE DRAWN  
**BACK!**



WILLING TO TAKE  
THE RISK? YOU'LL  
HAVE TO REPEAT  
CERTAIN WORDS...  
BUT I'LL TELL YOU  
WHAT TO SAY!

OF COURSE  
I'LL DO IT!

NO SHE  
WON'T!  
I'LL NOT  
HAVE HER  
RISK HER  
LIFE!



IN THE HOUR PRECEDING DAWN...

THE CHILDREN ARE IN DEADLY  
DANGER, SO LONG AS THAT FOUL  
SPECTER IS FREE TO KILL! I'M  
GOING THROUGH WITH IT!



A moment later...alone  
and brave...

SHIP THAT BEARS MY IMAGE--  
SAIL THE DEEP ONCE MORE!  
RETURN, OH GHOST, UNTO YOUR SHIP,  
AND LEAVE IT NEVERMORE!



HA...SHE THINKS I AM  
DECEIVED BY HER LIKE-  
NESS TO THAT FIGURE-  
HEAD! THINKS TO **TRAP**  
ME, DOES SHE?







OHH!  
GIVE ME  
THAT  
BOTTLE,  
VIXEN! I'LL  
KILL YE...  
KILL!



STEPHEN!  
H-HELP!

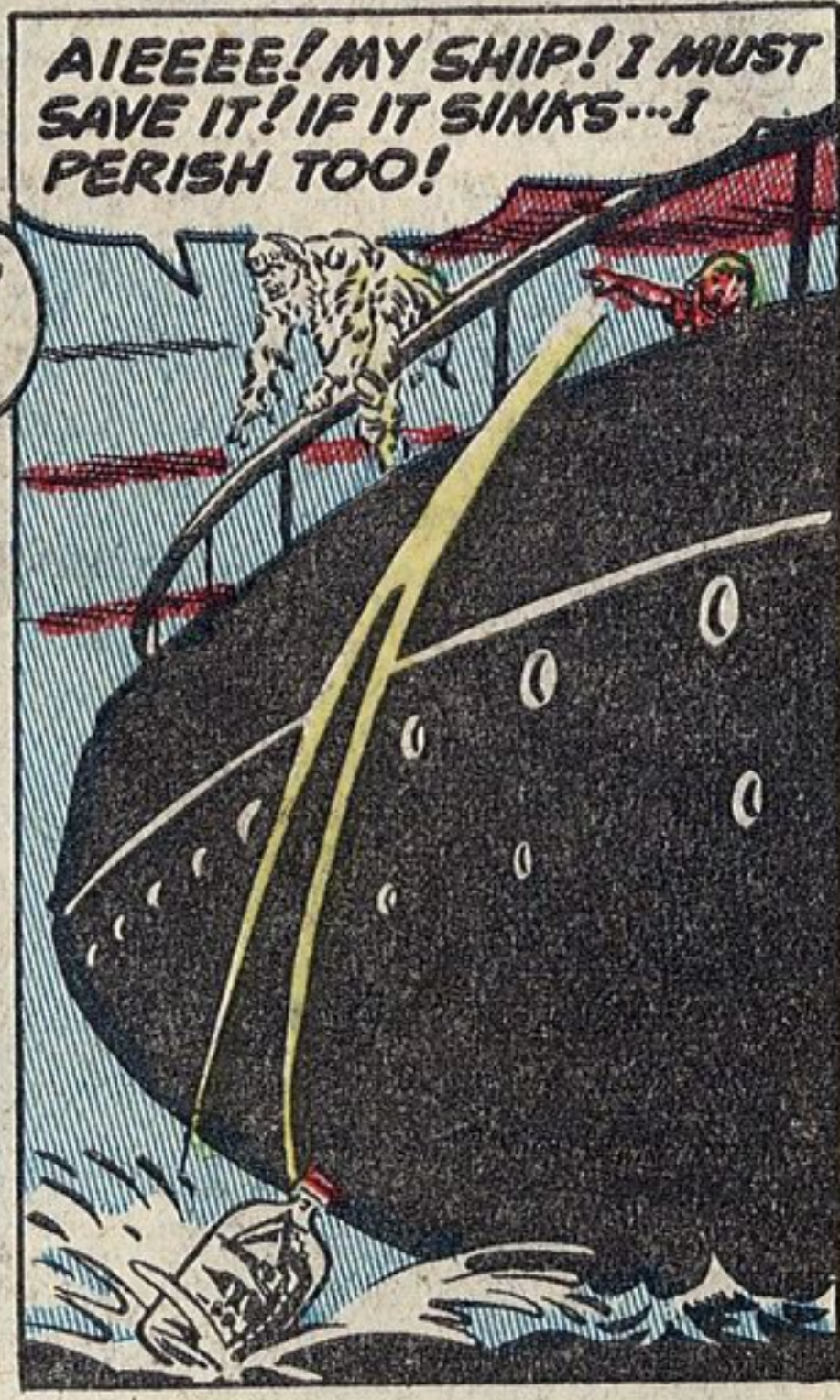


FIGHT HIM  
OFF, JOAN!  
I'LL GET  
HIM!



AS THE CRUEL SPIRIT  
TURNS ON STEPHEN...

I...I'LL THROW  
THE LITTLE SHIP  
INTO THE SEA!  
THEN M-MAYBE  
THE GHOST  
WILL DROWN  
IF HE TRIES  
TO GET IT  
BACK!



AIEEEE! MY SHIP! I MUST  
SAVE IT! IF IT SINKS...I  
PERISH TOO!



FROM THE RAGING SEA... A GHOSTLY BODY  
RISES IN FLAMING AGONY!

MERCIFUL  
HEAVENS!  
LOOK!



WE'RE SAFE NOW, DARLING! STEADY! THAT  
FOUL THING IS DONE FOR! BRIMSTONE  
AND WATER DON'T MIX... AND A CAPTAIN  
MUST GO DOWN WITH HIS SHIP...  
THOUGH IT SINK TO HADES!

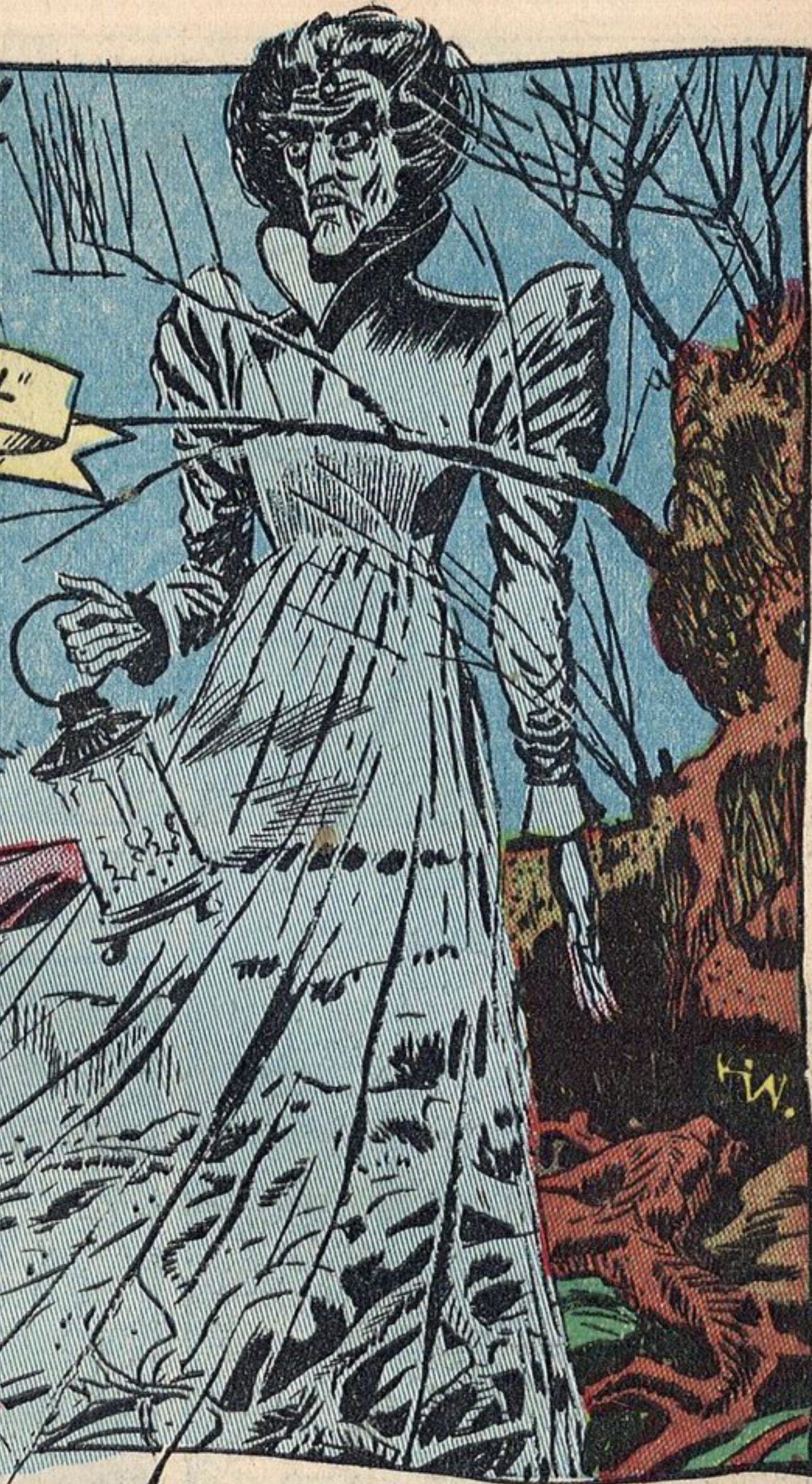
THE  
END



# True GHOSTS of HISTORY

"THE GRIM LADY OF RAYNHAM HALL"

SCIENCE TELLS US THAT THERE ARE NO SUCH THINGS AS GHOSTS, AND RIGHTLY SO. BUT DOWN THROUGH THE AGES, STORIES HAVE COME TO US WHICH INSIST THAT THEY DO EXIST... AND OFFER SEEMING PROOF! HERE'S A STORY OF A GHOST THAT MANY HAVE BELIEVED IN... THE GRIM LADY OF RAYNHAM HALL!



IN 1837... AT ANCIENT RAYNHAM HALL...

YOU'RE A FAMOUS AUTHOR, CAPTAIN MARRYATT... IF ONLY YOU COULD SEE THE GRIM LADY, YOU COULD PROVE TO THE WORLD THAT HER GHOST WALKS!

NONSENSE! I'D LIKE TO SEE YOUR "GHOST" FACE A PISTOL-BALL!

A LIGHT! IF THAT'S SHE... WE'LL SOON SEE!



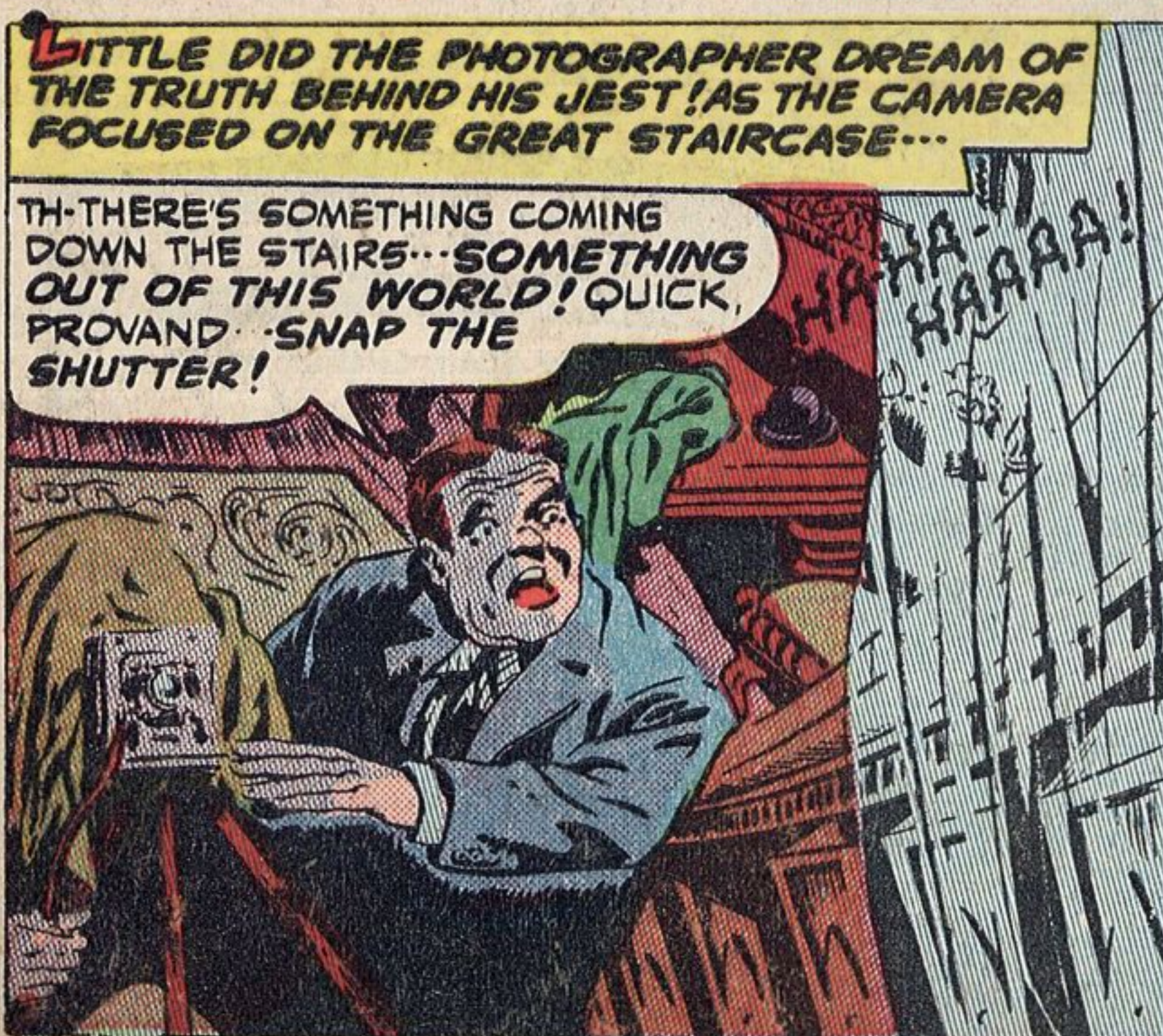
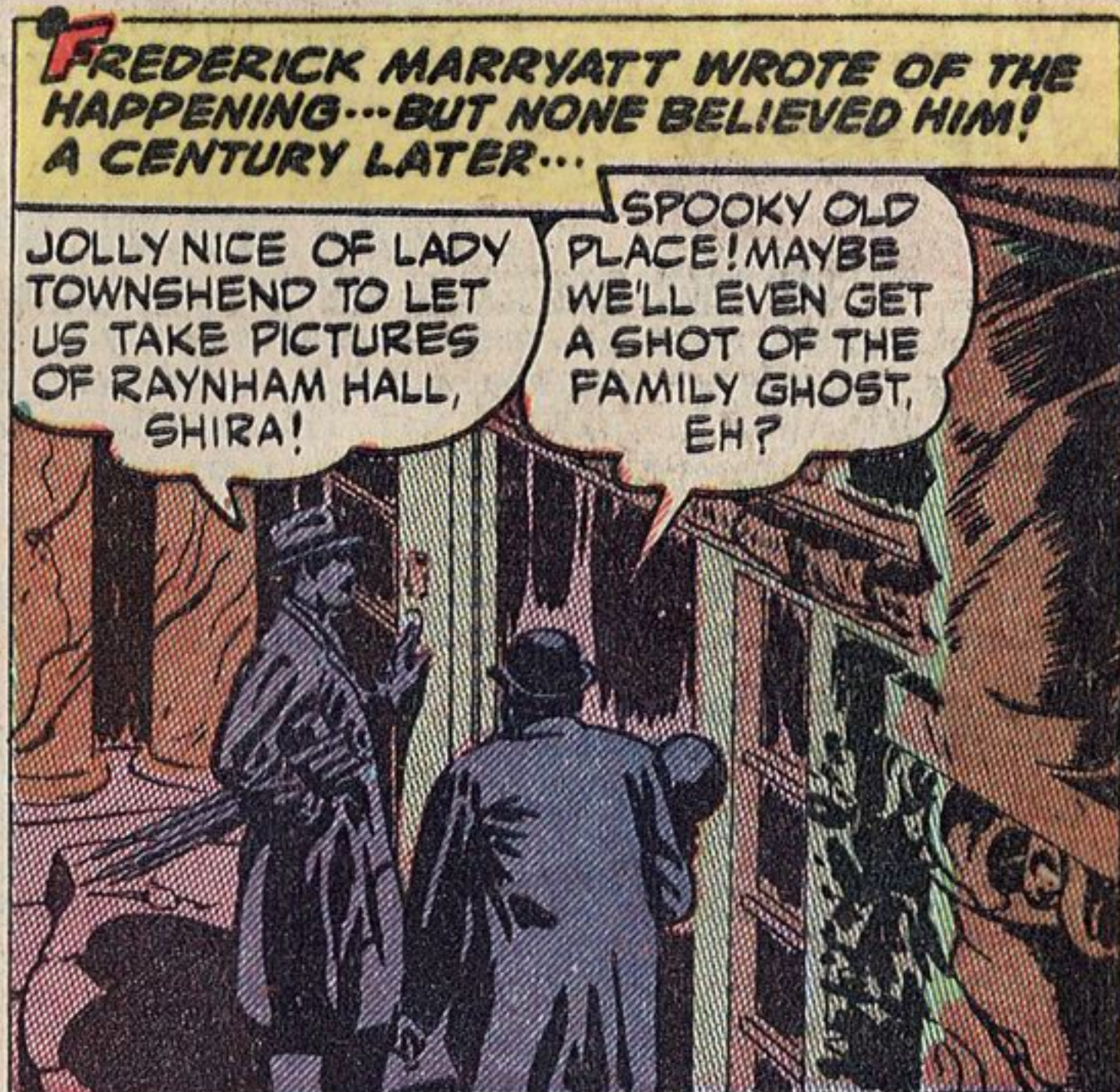
Then... GLIDING FROM THE SHADOWS...

IT'S A TRICK! STAND FAST, YOU... LET'S SEE YOUR FACE!





**IN AN EERIE LIGHT... A SPECTRAL FACE EMERGES!**





# TALK-SING-PLAY

THROUGH YOUR OWN RADIO

WITH THE SUPER

## ROLEY

## HOME RADIO

## MIKE!

Money Back Guarantee



### ATTACHES TO ANY RADIO

Amaze and mystify your friends by talking about them over your own radio. Create and broadcast shows, commercials and "news flashes". Just flick the button on this professional, studio-type "mike" and you cut in instantly on any program, make believe you are on with big stars. It's loads of fun, and good training, too! This professional-looking switch-button "mike" comes complete with long insulated cord. Everything complete, ready to attach in minutes.

**SEND NO MONEY** Examine, use this wonderful microphone at home, without risk. Send no money, just name and address. On arrival pay postman only \$1.98 plus postage, or send \$2.00 with order and save postage. Order Today!



SEND NO MONEY EXAMINE FREE

SEYCO MIKE INC., Dept. E-162

230 Grand St., New York 13, N. Y.

☐ Send Roley Microphone C.O.D., I'll pay postman \$1.98 plus postage.  
☐ I enclose \$1.98 send postpaid.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY..... STATE.....

No C.O.D.'s outside U.S.A.

# Make Your Own Records

SING! TALK! ACT! PLAY ANY MUSICAL INSTRUMENT!

## ENJOY MAKING RECORDS IN THE PRIVACY OF YOUR OWN HOME

Make records right in your own home by just singing, talking, acting, or playing musical instrument into NEW HOME RECORD MAKING UNIT. This wonderful unit records on the blank records furnished with your recording kit. No processing of the record required... just make your recording. Immediately ready for playback. Works with most any type of standard record player—hand winding, portable, radio-phonograph combination or electrical phonographs, AC or DC.

You get everything. Acoustic recording head, special recording needle, playback needles, 6 two-sided records (enough for 12 recordings), spiral feeding attachment and complete easy to follow directions. No waiting, just make your record and play back on any phonograph.



**SEND NO MONEY** Mail coupon and we'll send complete NEW HOME RECORD MAKER, C.O.D. for only \$8.49 plus postage or send \$8.49 and we pay postage. Additional blank records \$2.00 per dozen (24 sides)

Amazing Low Price only \$8.49 COMPLETE

THINK OF IT! I JUST MADE THIS RECORD WITH THE HOME RECORD MAKER!

IT'S SO SIMPLE! LET ME MAKE A RECORD

GEE BOB, IT WORKS GREAT!



### MAKE YOUR OWN RECORDS at HOME

EASY AS SPEAKING INTO A PHONE — NEEDS NO SPECIAL "RECORDING TECHNIQUE."

RECORDOGRAPH CORP. of America Dept. T-162 230 Grand St., New York 13

Send entire RECORD MAKING OUTFIT, including 6 blank 2-sided records.

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman \$8.49 plus postage.  
☐ I enclose \$8.49 send complete outfit postpaid.

Name .....

Address .....

City, Zone, State .....

Send additional blank records at \$2 per dozen

Amazing

# 16MM MOVIE PROJECTOR Bargain!

SHOW MOVIES OF YOUR CHOICE AT HOME

There's lots of fun for young and old with this new easy to operate 16mm hand-operated movie projector. Cost is low—enjoyment high. Pays for itself in the first week's fun. See the big shows or use home movies, but, enjoy the fun in your own living room. Grand for the kids. AC or DC. It's years of fun for only \$6.98.

Send Only \$1.00 \$6.98

Just send name and address and \$1. On delivery pay postman \$5.98 plus postage. Or send \$6.98 and we ship postpaid.

Catalog of film available—included free.

Complete

SEND Today!

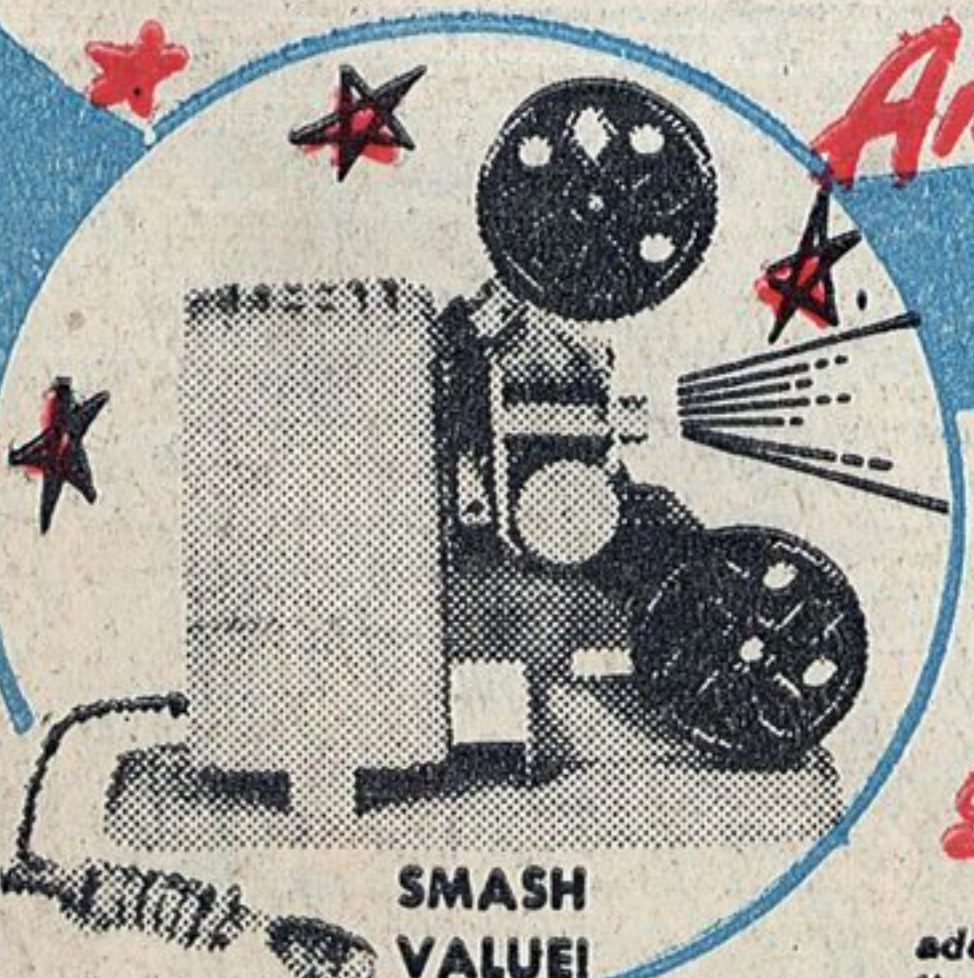
MAIL MART INC., Dept. P-162 230 Grand Street, New York 13, N. Y.

☐ Send Projector, I enclose \$1. On delivery I will pay postman \$5.98 plus postage.  
☐ I enclose \$6.98, saving postage.

Name .....

Address .....

City, Zone, State .....



SMASH VALUE!

- Easy to operate
- All metal construction
- Use ordinary electric bulb
- 50 Foot reel capacity
- Simple handwind operation



**Reducing Specialist Says:**



"Thanks to the Spot Reducer, I lost four inches around the hips and three inches around the waist-line. It's amazing." Mary Martin, Long Island City, N. Y.

# LOSE WEIGHT

where it shows most

# REDUCE

most any part of the body with

# SPOT REDUCER



Miss Nancy Mace, Bronx, N. Y., says: "I went from size 16 dress to a size 12 with the use of the Spot Reducer. I am glad I used it."

**DOCTORS PROVE BY ACTUAL TEST THAT THIS EASY TO USE SPOT REDUCER HELPS LOSE POUNDS AND INCHES WHERE IT SHOWS MOST.** Yes . . . Doctors say that this method of reducing will help you lose weight easily, pleasantly, safely. Nothing internal to take, No pills, laxatives or harmful drugs. Just think of it you can lose weight in SPOTS, just in the places it shows most. All you do is follow the instructions of this amazing, new, scientifically designed SPOT REDUCER.

**HOW SPOT REDUCER WORKS.** The Spot Reducer uses the age old principle of massage. It breaks down excess fatty tissue, tones the muscles and flesh and the increased awakened blood circulation carries away waste fat economically, simply, pleasantly. In a recent Medical Book, edited by the chairman and two other members of Council on Physical Therapy of AMERICAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, the following is stated on page 34, Chapter 18, Vol. 3.: "Beyond all question something can be done by massage to reduce local deposits of FAT . . . There can however, be no question that massage applied to the region of the HIPS can and does, reduce the amount of fatty deposits in this region". This book is a reliable unbiased source of information and many doctors refer to it for the last word in Physical Therapy. This prompted us to develop and have doctors test the SPOT REDUCER.

### HERE IS PROOF POSITIVE THAT THE SPOT REDUCER WORKS!

In recent tests made by outstanding licensed Medical Doctors on more than 100 people with the use of Spot Reducer everyone lost pounds and inches in a few short weeks, in HIPS, ABDOMEN, LEGS, ARMS, BUTTOCKS, etc. And the users say: "IT WAS FUN AND THEY ENJOYED IT." The Spot Reducer worked as well on men as it did on women. The Spot Reducer way controls weight, once down to normal it helps retain your new "SLIM FIGURE" as long as you like. Look and feel better, see bulges disappear within the first weeks. The beauty of this scientifically designed SPOT REDUCER is that the method is so simple and easy, the results quick, sure and harmless. Thousands have lost weight this way in hips, abdomen, legs, arms, buttocks, etc. The same method used by stage, screen and radio personalities and leading reducing salons. The Spot Reducer can be used in the privacy of your own room in your spare time.

### MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE WITH A 10-DAY FREE TRIAL

If the "Spot Reducer" doesn't do the wonders for you as it has for others, if you don't lose weight and inches where you want to lose it most, if you're not 100% delighted with the results, your money will be returned at once.

## MAIL COUPON NOW!

The "Spot Reducer" Co., Dept. DR-12  
871 Broad St., Newark, New Jersey

Send me at once, for \$2 cash, check or money order, the "Spot Reducer" and your famous Special Formula Body Massage Cream, postpaid. If I am not 100% satisfied, my money will be refunded.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

# FREE

A large size jar of Special Formula Body Massage Cream will be included FREE with your order for the "Spot Reducer."





**Greatest Value Ever Offered To *OUR* Readers!**

Beautiful Smooth Grain

**\* ZIPPER BILLFOLD**

Smartly Styled Precision

**\* BALL POINT PEN**

Handiest Pencil Type

**\* POCKET FLASHLIGHT**

Monogram Initialed

**\* PLASTIC KEY HOLDER**

*All for only*  
**\$1.98**

*It "Zips" All the Way Around*



**De Luxe  
Quality**

Clear-  
View  
Celluloid  
Windows

**MASTERPIECE of  
BILLFOLD Design  
and Workmanship**

**Pencil-Type  
METAL POCKET  
FLASHLIGHT**  
*complete with  
2 BURGESS  
BATTERIES*

**This is  
ACTUAL  
SIZE**

**BALL  
POINT  
PEN**

**Newest  
Features**

*Precision-tip*



**Monogram  
Initialed  
KEY HOLDER**  
*Pliable Plastic*

**Flashlight has red  
plastic reflector for  
use as a warning signal**

**We GUARANTEE that you can't duplicate this sensational  
value for less money anywhere in America today!**

Here without a doubt is the greatest merchandise bargain you'll be likely to see for years to come. Only our tremendous purchasing power and large volume "direct-to-you" method of distribution makes such a value possible. Shop around and see for yourself. Where else today can you get: (1) A beautiful Zipper Billfold with Built-in Pass Case and Change Purse. (2) A new type precision made Ball point Pen. (3) A handy Plastiflex Key Holder monogrammed with your choice initial. (4) A Pencil-Type Pocket Flashlight complete with batteries . . . . . 4 big Values in ALL for ONE LOW PRICE of \$1.98. You might ordinarily expect to pay that price for a billfold or a flashlight, either or both, if bought separately at today's prices.

When you see these highly useful articles and examine their many outstanding features as described, you'll agree that we are giving you a value you won't be able to duplicate for a long time. Don't delay taking advantage of this big money-saving offer. You get so much value for such a trifling low cost. The limited supply on hand is sure to sell out fast so it will be first come, first served. **SEND NO MONEY!** Just mail the handy order coupon below on our 10-day money-back guarantee offer.

**SEND NO MONEY! Rush This Order Coupon!**

**ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 5709  
1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Ill.**

Gentlemen: Rush me the 4 Big Values as shown C.O.D. for only \$1.98 plus 15c tax and few cents postage charges. I must be delighted in every way with all 4 articles (Billfold, Flashlight, Pen and Key Holder) also satisfied that I have made a real saving or I can return my purchase within 10 days for full refund.

Give the one INITIAL wanted on Key Holder

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY.....ZONE.....STATE.....

☐ To save shipping charges I enclose \$1.98 plus 15c tax in advance (total \$2.13). Ship my order, as indicated, all postage charges prepaid.



THEY HAVE FOLLOWED THEIR  
CURSED MASTER... *TO OBLIVION!*  
AND NOW...

